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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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THE NEW BLADE Sewing Machine

See Fifth Page.

Poetry.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

A gun is heard at the dead of night,
"Life boat ready?"
And every man to the signal true
Fights for place in the eager crew;
"Now, lads, steady!"
First a glance at the shuddering foam,
Now a look at the loving home,
Then together, with bated breath,
They launch their boat in the gulf of death.
Over the breakers wild,
Little they reck of weather,
But tear their way
Thro' blinding spray,
Hear the skipper cheer, and say,
"Up with her, lads, and lift her
All together!"

They see the ship in a sudden flash,
Sinking ever;
And grip their oars with a deeper breath;
Now it comes to a fight with death;
Now or never!
Fifty strokes and they're at her side,
If they live in the boiling tide,
If they last thro' the awful strife;
Ah, my lads, it's a race for life!
Over the breakers wild,
Little they reck of weather,
But tear their way
Thro' blinding spray,
Hear the skipper cheer, and say,
"Up with her, lads, and lift her
All together!"

And loving hearts upon the shore
Hoping, fearing, * * *
Till over the sea comes a cheer,
Then the clink of the oars you hear,
Homeward steering.
Ne'er a thought of the danger past,
Now the lads are on land at last;
What's a storm to a gallant crew
Who race for life and win it, too?
Over the breakers wild,
Little they reck of weather,
But tear their way
Thro' blinding spray,
Hear the skipper cheer, and say,
"Up with her, lads, and lift her
All together!"
—[J. L. Molloy, in Temple Bar.

A FAIR ATTORNEY.

Alas! the world has gone away
Since Cousin Lillian entered college,
For she has grown so learned, I
Oft tremble at her wondrous knowledge.
Whene'er I dare to woo her now
She frowns that I should so annoy her,
And then proclaims, with lofty brow,
Her mission is to be a lawyer.

Life glides no more on golden wings,
A sunny waif from El Dorado;
I've learned how true the poet sings,
That coming sorrow casts its shadow.
When tutti-frutti lost its spell,
I felt some hidden grief impended;
When she declined a caramel
I knew my rosy dream had ended.

She paints no more on china plaques
With tints that would have crazed Murillo,
Strange birds that never plumed their backs
When Father Noah braved the billow.
Her fancy limns, with brighter brush,
The splendid triumphs that await her,
When, in the court, a breathless hush,
Gives homage to the keen debater.

'Tis sad to meet such crushing noes
From eyes as blue as Scottish heather;
'Tis sad a maid with cheeks of rose
Should have her heart bound up in leather,
'Tis sad to keep one's passion pent,
Though Pallas' arms the fair environ;
But worse to have her quoting Kent
When one is fondly breathing Byron.

When Lillian's licensed at the law
Her fame, be sure, will live forever;
No barrister will pick a flaw
In logic so extremely clever.
The sheriff will forget his nap
To feast upon the lovely vision,
And e'en the judge will set his cap
At her and dream of love Elysian.
—[Argonaut.

JANUARY.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

Which of the merry months shall I praise?
Meadow birds, say!
Shall the April lights or the autumn days
Have place in my lay?
"Oh, the sun of the summer is golden and strong,
And the flowers of the summer shine fairly and long—
Sing thou to the summer the first of thy song,
As we sing on the spring."
No! no!
Meadow birds, no!
Mine is the month that is born in the snow.

May bath the bud, and the bee, and the dove,
And the sky of the summer is bluest above;
But the year's first month, she bringeth my love—
And her bridal day!
Say is it wrong
To keep crown and song
For the month that leadeth my ladyalong?

THE GUDEWIFE.

My gudewife—she that is tae be—
O she sall seeme sang-sweete tae me
As her ain croon tuned wi' the chiel's
Or spinnin'-wheel's.
An' faire she'll be, an' saft an' light,
An' muslin'-bright
As her spink apron, jimpy laced
The-round her waiste,—
Yet aye as rosy sall she bloome
Intil the roome
(The where alike baith bake an' dine)
As a full-fine
Ripe rose, lang rinsot wi' the raine,
Sun-kist againe;
Sall seate me at her table-spread,
White as her bread,—
Where I, sae kissen her for *grace*,
Sall see her face
Smudged, yet aye sweeter, for the bit
O' floure on it,
While, witless, she sall sip wi' me
Luve's tapmaist-bubblin' ecstasy.
—[James Whitcomb Riley, in Lippincott's.

Miscellany.

MYSTERY IN A CAVERN.

Does It Contain Booty Secured by a Notorious California Bandit?

On the north side of Table mountain and near its top, is an opening in the lava that has since early days been known as the "lion's den." It was so named from the fact that for years it was the lair of a band of ferocious California lions that, when this country was devoted largely to sheep raising, made nightly depredations upon the flocks and caused the owners much annoyance and loss. When pursued the animals would seek refuge in this den and no hunter would dare enter it.

The ground about the entrance to it was covered with bones and remnants of sheep and other animals. With the increase of population the lions have gradually disappeared, although as late as last spring two of the animals were seen to enter the cave. Strange to say, no known man has ever penetrated to its fullest depth. The mouth is about four or five feet high and three feet wide, and the opening descends with a sharp incline for about 200 feet. Further than this it has never been explored.

Now, however, a party of young men have made arrangements to explore it, and, if possible, penetrate to its bottom. That it is of great depth is certain, for one can stand at the opening and heave great stones down the declivity, and the sound will gradually die away in the distance. The young men have procured several hundred feet of rope, lanterns, torches and ladders, and will thoroughly explore the cave.

What adds peculiar interest to the expedition and gives zest to the explorers is the well-known fact that in the heyday of his career as a bandit Joaquin Murietta and his band of faithful followers made the recesses of Table mountain their base of operations in this section. From there they would swoop down on the miners, and then, laden with gold dust, retreat to the mountain. Search as they might the officers could not locate them. It has been supposed by many that perhaps in this same cave was where the famous outlaw secreted himself. It may be, too, that down deep in the bowels of the earth Joaquin hid the greater portion of his ill-gotten, but nevertheless just as potent wealth.

The Food is the Cause.

Lady of the house (to Irish servant)—Bridget, this is altogether, too much; you have a new follower in the kitchen every week.

Bridget—Well, ma'am, ye see, the food in this house is so bad that nobody'll come here for longer than a week!—[Tid Bits.

An Accommodating Judge.

Judge—One year and $50 fine.

Prisoner's Lawyer—I would like to make a motion to have that sentence reversed.

Judge—All right. Fifty years and $1 fine.—[Life.

FELT HE HAD THE BEST OF IT.

But It is an Open Question Whether He Had or Not.

"Madam," said the bachelor who occupied the first floor flat when he met the woman who occupied the flat just above him, "don't you think your children make a great deal of noise some mornings?"

"Do they disturb you?" she asked.

"It's apt to disturb any one to have a couple of boys playing leap-frog on the floor above him," he responded.

"I suppose it is," she admitted.

"EXCUSE ME, MADAM."

"That's why most single men who sleep late prefer a top flat. I presume you would if you had confidence in your ability to reach it when you come home late."

The bachelor winced, but he bravely returned to the charge.

"One of the boys in particular makes an awful lot of noise," he said. "He shakes the whole house."

"Perhaps he does," she said with some asperity, "and I suppose you'd be just selfish enough to coop him up somewhere and not let him enjoy himself in his innocent, childish way. That's just like an old bachelor."

"Excuse me, madam," he said with the utmost courtesy. "I would do nothing of the kind. I'd let him jump and play tag and enjoy himself to his heart's content."

"Then what are you——"

"But I'd train him down, madam," he interrupted. "If I had any regard for those below I'd train him down. He weighs too much."

Then he walked away with the air of a man who had won a great victory, and she said he was a "mean thing."—[Chicago Tribune.

THE MAN WITH A PLAN.

He Was Little, But His Scheme Was a Great One.

There were five of us in the stage, and a sixth man had a seat with the driver. There was a second lieutenant of cavalry, a civil engineer, and the rest of us were only common folks who had been out in the hills prospecting, and were returning broken in hopes and "busted" in pocket. The engineer was a little man of feminine appearance, and we hadn't been together an hour when he confessed that the bare thoughts of the stage being held up made him tremble all over. The officer was a quiet sort of chap, who seemed to have plenty of nerve, and though none of us had much to lose, we by and by agreed that in case the stage was stopped we would fight for it. All were new to a hold-up, but we decided that if we had any show at all we could make it hot for the road agents.

The little man at first agreed with our plan as formed, but later on he broached one of his own. The driver told us that the point most likely to be selected by the highwaymen would be at a rough spot in the road, just before it reached a certain hill, and we were about five miles from the spot, and darkness had fully descended when the little man unfolded his plan. When within a mile of the spot he was to get out and follow the stage on foot. In case it was stopped he would be in position to sight the robbers and open fire at once.

We jumped on him at once for a flunk. It was simply a scheme on his part to bolt and save his dollars in case the agents appeared, and each one gave him his opinion of such conduct in very vigorous English. In his soft, gentle way he replied:

"Gentlemen, you do me injustice. Please suspend judgment until you see how my plan works. I do assure you that I firmly expect to kill a robber and save the stage."

We were too disgusted to argue with him, and when he finally got out in accordance with his plan the army officer was fain to make a kick at him. We couldn't tell whether he had bolted back down the road or was following on, but we got all ready for a hold-up. Every one of us had a revolver in hand, and every one was on the watch, and yet it came about before we knew it. The horses were still at a walk when a man appeared at either door of the stage and covered us. At the same moment a third stopped the leaders and covered the driver and passenger with a shotgun. It was simply a dead cinch on us, and we were not over ten seconds realizing it. We had just got the order to hand up our guns and step out when there was a pop! pop! pop! from outside. The brigand at the right hand window cried out and fell; the one at the left hand window disappeared without a sound. There were three shots more from the front of the stage, and half a minute later, and before any of us had moved, we heard the little man saying:

"Gentlemen, it's all over and you can come out."

What had happened? There was a dead man on one side of the coach, and a seriously wounded man on the other, and the third brigand had been driven away, probably hit by at least one bullet. All this had been done by the little man and his little gun, according to his plan, and what made it the worse for us he didn't appear to have done anything to feel proud over. We tried to square ourselves with him, but it couldn't be done. While he seemed to forgive us, we realized what his real private opinion of five such chumps must be, and we got away from him at the first stop.—[New York World.

The Plan Didn't Work.

Kingsley—Say, old man, I have a great scheme for getting ahead of my wife, and it may do you some good. I go to her dressmaker and tell her to charge twice as much as she ordinarily would. Then I stand in for the difference, and wife doesn't care to buy half the gowns she otherwise would.

Bingo—Yes, I tried that plan.

Kingley—How did it work?

Bingo—The dressmaker is suing me for the full amount.—[Cloak Review.

Too Much for Him.

Colonel Baffles (at the telephone)—This is Baffles, manager of the Ivanovitch Opera company. Please find out if Mr. Tsphelupnikoff is in the hotel. I want to talk with him.

Clerk of the Baddams house—Who?

Colonel Baffles—Mr. Tsphelupnikoff. D'you get that.

Clerk—Spell it.

Colonel Baffles (despairingly)—Oh, Lord!

An Eighteen Carat Gentleman.

Mrs. Ipstein—Vot for are you bowing and scraping to dot man? Is he a friend ohf yours?

Mr. Ipstein—No, dot is Mr. Soaker; he has been dree mouts by dot Keeley Cure, und his system is shock full ohf gold.—[Puck.

Only Brickbats.

Magistrate—Now, then, McCarthy, no prevarication. Tell all that passed between you and the defendant.

McCarthy—Brickbats, your honor; jist brickbats.—[San Francisco Bulletin.

IRREVERENCES OF THE INFANTS.

A girl on hearing of the raising to life of the widow's son thought it over quietly and eventually remarked: "I presume they had to pay for the grave all the same!"

Little girl to her nurse, who has told her the story of Adam and Eve's dismissal from the Garden of Eden: "I suppose they were both sent away without a character."

A little girl whose attention was called to the fact that she had forgotten to say grace before beginning her meal, shut her eyes meekly and said: "Excuse me. Amen."

Little girl, reading the chapter in Genesis recounting the fall, comes to the curse pronounced upon the serpent: "On thy belly shalt thou go." "What?" exclaims the child, "did he go on his back before?"

Tommy, who had listened with breathless interest to the story of Daniel in the den of lions, and how the wicket men who accused him were punished: "I is so glad those poor lions got their breakfast at last."

"Mother," said a child of 6 years, do you think when I go to heaven that if I am a good little girl and play all the morning with the angels I may have some fun in the afternoon and play with the devil?"

It was a Chicago 4-year-old living on Grand boulevard who on discovering the sun and moon in the sky at the same time exclaimed: "That's a good joke on God. The sun's out and he forgot to take in his old moon."

(Mamma explaining to her little girl, aged 5, that everything she does and says is written down in a large book in heaven). She asks: "Are all the naughty things too?" "Yes dear. Child—(pensively)—Then I think I'll take a piece of India rubber with me.

A little five-year-old interviewed his mother the other day upon the subject of angels having wings, and, upon being told that there was reason to believe that they were so equipped, exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, how funny they must look when asleep roosting like turkeys."

A little girl of six, who complained of being left alone in the dark after she was in bed, was told by her mother that she need not be afraid, as God was with her, although there was no light. Whereupon the child replied: "Mother, dear, I'd much rather you took God away and left the candle."

A child of three and one-half years had been taught by his mother a text in the morning: "Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me." At night, at the end of his prayer, he, unasked, repeated the text in the following form: "Wash my heart, O God, and hang it out to dry."

A boy of 5, after having been checked to no purpose by his mother for teasing her when she was busy, was thus addressed: "My dear little boy, if you loved mother you would try and please her by doing what you are told." Whereupon replied the boy: "Mother, I'm trying to please God; I can't please everybody."

A father was giving his little girl some religious instruction, when she interrupted him with: "I just hate the Jews!" "Oh, that's wrong, my dear," he said; "why do you feel so?" "I hate 'em because they hated Jesus so bad." "But, my child," said the father, "Jesus, was a Jew himself." "Why, I didn't know that," said the little one in astonishment; "I always thought he was a Methodist."

A small New Yorker on being taken to church was admonished to be quiet because he was in God's house. Later he was taken to the Sunday school room and again admonished not to talk because Superintendent Brown didn't like little people who disturbed the school. Upon reaching home he remarked sagely: "The church belongs to God, but the Sunday school belongs to Elisha Brown."

Little Johnny, a Rochester boy, always says his prayers before retiring when he is at home, but while visiting his grandfather in the country decided to introduce an innovation. Grandpa is very deaf, so as the white-robed suppliant knelt by the bed he said: "Come, little boy blue, come blow your horn; the sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn," and repeated to the end that familiar jingle of the nursery.

SOMETHING ABOUT SIAM.

It Is a Rich, Progressive Country, With Able Rulers.

Siam has been until lately a terra incognita, a country whose only product so far as was known to Americans and Englishmen, was the famous Siamese twins. The first treaty of commerce was made by the Siamese government with England in 1857, since which a little has been added to our knowledge of the country and its people. The area of Siam is twice that of Great Britain and Ireland. The population is said to be about 6,000,000.

The Siamese sovereigns have usually been of considerable ability and in energy and enlightenment are superior to most Asiatic potentates. The late King of Siam and his successor have done what they could to introduce the forms of Western civilization. Bangkok, the capital, has the electric light, tram cars, and government offices of European architecture, and the present king has also shown himself a reformer of abuses, especially of the worst of Siamese social evils, the universality of serfdom and the prevalence of slavery.

Further and much-needed reforms are expected from him, but even were the political and fiscal administration of the kingdom very much better than it is, the Siamese, a light-hearted nation of Buddhists, fond of amusement and accustomed to frequent holidays, are little fitted to develop the great resources of their country. Its internal trade is chiefly in the hands of Chinamen, who, with the Malays, add some millions more to the estimated population already stated. Railways are being constructed, and Europeans have been encouraged by the policy of Siamese royalty to settle at Bangkok, and to develop the external trade of Siam.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Blaine's First Speech.

"There are but two statesmen in the world," says an old Californian, who admires the Plumed Knight, "and they are Gladstone and Blaine. I heard Blaine make his first speech over 50 years ago! Long time, isn't it? So it seems to me, but it was nearly 56 years ago, way back yonder in a little log school house when we were both awkward, barefooted boys, that we were elected to speak our pieces one Friday afternoon. Scared? We were scared to death, and 'Jimmy' Blaine shook worse than I did. I can see him as though it were yesterday; there he stood, barefooted, patched trousers and a linsey woolsey 'wammus' buttoned tight around him; he dug the toes of his right boot into the ankle of his left, working and swinging his heel in a kind of semicircle, while his hands twitched and hung like pounds of lead at his side. This is the way he bowed" (here the story teller arose and bent himself as the big blade of a jackknife shuts), "and this is what he said as he gazed steadfastly at the ceiling:

" 'R-i-m, rim; p-i-n, pin;
L-i-p, lip; f-i-x, fix;
B-i-t, bit; s-i-t, sit;
J-o-b, job; s-o-d, sod; G-o-d, God.'

"Another bow, and 'Jimmy' Blaine took his seat, stumbling as he did so against the old daub chimney made of sticks!"—[Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The Era of the Slot.

Soon we will look in vain for any spot,
For what
Can not
Be got
By dropping dimes or nickels in the slot.—[Washington Star.

Entirely Different.

Merritt—"How much did your last church pay you?"

Rev. Dr. Primrose—"Five hundred."

Merritt—"I thought your salary was several times that?"

Rev. Dr. Primrose—"So it was."

AN ESSAY ON COLUMBUS.

A Boy's Version of the Great Discovery.

Columbus was a great man and is known even now for miles around, although it is 400 years since he immigrated and discovered the United States. He was very fond of finding out things, and the roundness of the earth like an orange or ball is due to him. He also made an egg sit up, which is harder, my mother says, than making boys do the same in church like me. I wish my father was more like Columbus's must have been, for when I tried to make an egg stand up on end, he told me to stop right away or I'll send you to bed. Who knows what country I might discover if my parents did not discourage me right in the beginning, just as I was ready to start out and begin to commerce.

Columbus didn't have a much easier time than I do though. Everybody thought he was crazy, and several times he was incarcerated behind prison bars for various things, and once he came before a large number of people in chains.

He fell in with King Ferdinand and Isabella, and gave him enough to pay his fare over to the United States, which he went to, though it was slow work, and some of the sailors said let's go back, but he wouldn't, which was good for us, for if he had have where would we be living now? In Turkey, maybe, where the people ain't Christians, but Mausoleums, and are ruled by Sultans, who get elected because their fathers have just died, and are thrashed every fifty years by the aristocrat of all the Russians, which would be terrible.

Columbus was nearly three months crossing the ocean in three boats. He sat sail August 3, 1492, at 8 o'clock in the morning, and the cyclope in says the first thing he did was to weigh anchor, though it never says why. Then he sailed right ahead for three days, when he broke his rudder and had to go to Africa to have it fixed, which delayed him some and the crew got mutinous, which he immediately put a stop to and sat out again, this time keeping it up until he got to America, where he planted his flags and said: "Oh, never mind about that," to the mutinous sailors, who said they were sorry they had been mutinous.

Then he kissed the beach and told the proprietor it belonged to King Ferdinand and Isabella, but the proprietor never murmured. Then he went back to see King Ferdinand and Isabella, who made him round shouldered with honors and riches, which Columbus liked so much that he started out again and discovered America several times more before he died, but it got monotonous to people after a while, and for a time Columbus ceased to be a great man, even King Ferdinand and Isabella going back on him. He died in 1506 and had several fine funerals.—[Harper's Young People.

NOVEL PATENTS.

All Sorts of Devices for the Benefit of Mankind.

During the first 50 years of the Patent office there were only 12,412 patents granted. Last year 22,080 were issued. Their variety is wonderful.

The approach of fly time suggested an idea for a cow tail holder. A clamp like a clothes pin catches the bushy end of the tail and two cords with a snap attachment fasten the tail to the cow's leg, to a post or to a milk stool. The same day that the Nebraska man got his patent for a cow tail holder a man in Maine got one for the same purpose. The Maine man's tail holder is of a single piece of wire coiled so as to connect the tail with the cow's leg. "A candle for killing insects" is a mixture of insect powder and tallow or something else that will burn, molded round a wick.

The wife of President Jackson is said to have once accounted to the British minister for a bad cold in the head by telling him that "the general had kicked the kivvers off" the night before. But there seems to be no longer any excuse for people who "kick the kivvers off," as a clamp and a spring are now patented for attachment to the bedstead. By this simple device the covers are fastened down. The spring gives sufficient play, so that there is no danger of one getting choked in the act of turning over.

Any one might guess that a Kentucky man is entitled to the credit attached to the invention of "a combined inkstand, pistol case and burglar alarm." No Kentucky editor's desk should be without it.

A hand car which moves along the tracks and mows weeds fifteen feet away is one of the innovations in railroad machinery. It will do very well to go with the rotary snow plow as an illustration of automatic intelligence.—[Harper's Young Folks.

A Paris Robbers' Den.

A most extraordinary discovery has just been made by the police on the Boulevard Ornano. Two policemen on night duty followed several suspicious looking individuals who were carrying large parcels and were astonished to see them disappear as if by magic into the glacis of the fortifications. They went up to the spot and saw a ray of light coming through a crack and heard sounds of laughter.

One of them went off at once for reenforcements and as soon as other officers had arrived they raised a heavy trap door and went down a staircase cut into the earth into a large chamber, thickly carpeted, where five men and three women were carousing. The gay company were captured and taken before the commissary of police, who soon learned that they were professional thieves and that they had lived quietly for six months in the cave, which they had dug in the fortification. An immense quantity of stolen property was found.—[Galignani's Messenger.

Definition by Illustration.

They had been sitting in silence for some time; the clock was slowly dragging its hands to the points that would mark 11 o'clock. She had yawned, fidgeted, and so forth, several times, but he did not seem to catch on, as the seminary girls have it. At length she said:

"Do you know any slang phrases, George?"

"Well, yes, I believe so," he said, rather surprised at the question.

"What is 'getting a move on you?' "

George looked at her fixedly for a moment. Then he said he would give her an imitation of the slang, and she was alone.—[St. Paul Dispatch.

Juvenile Life in Chicago.

Scene—Lawyer's office. Enter little girl, sobbing bitterly.

Lawyer—Why, little one, what's wrong?

Little girl—Are you Mr. Blank, the lawyer?

The Lawyer—Yes. What is it you want?

Little Girl—I want—(sob)— I want—a divorce from my pa and ma.

Too Tough for Them.

"What was the matter," asked the deacon of the returned missionary; couldn't you stand the climate?"

"Oh, yes; but I couldn't get along with the natives."

"What did they do?"

"They assailed my character. They said I was too tough for them."—[Washington Star.

Tommy's Memory.

Tommy's mother had a hard time teaching him to remember always to say, "If you please," at the table. His memory is lamentably bad. The other day this dialogue took place at the table:

Tommy—Mamma, hand me the butter.

Mamma—If what, Tommy?

Tommy—If you kin reach it.

Small Town Scandal.

Madison Squeer—They say that one-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives.

Morrison Essex—The man who wrote that never lived in a small town.—[Puck.

WHY SHE RESIGNED.

She Said She was Not Strong Enough to Last.

The pretty little teacher had been put in charge of a class of small boys under the impression that they would perhaps respect her sex and her beauty, and behave better than they had with other teachers. The experiment seemed to have been a success after the first week or two.

"They were worse than ever for a short time," said the superintendent, "and then her bright, cheery manner seemed to make an impression on them."

So the superintendent was both surprised and sorry when she tendered her resignation, and tried to induce her to reconsider the matter.

"I can't do it," she said. "I find I am not strong enough."

"I admit that it tires one greatly," said the superintendent. "I presume there is nothing so exhausting as the work of a conscientious teacher, although the public never seems to realize it."

"I go home every night utterly worn out," she said, "and my health is suffering."

"Yes," he admitted, "the tax on the nerves and the brain——"

"I'M NOT STRONG," SHE SAID.

"The nerves and the brain!" she repeated in surprise.

"Why, yes. All brain work is——"

"O, I can stand that all right," interrupted the pretty little teacher, "but I'm not strong enough physically to do the manual labor required by that class. I tried kindness at first, but that wouldn't do, and then——"

She absent-mindedly picked up a gutta percha rule, bent it to see that it was supple, and whisked it through the air a couple of times.

"No," she said, "I can't stand it. The physical exertion is wearing me out."—[Chicago Tribune.

Fine Point of Doctrine.

Is it lawful to sell milk to a duchess on Sundays? This is the great question which has just been agitating a west of Scotland presbytery. Robert Kelso, a farmer and elder of the free kirk in the Island of Arran, has been in the habit of supplying milk to the duchess of Hamilton at Brodick castle on Sundays. His minister remonstrated with him for this particular form of Sabbath desecration. No exemption, the minister pointed out, was made in the camp of Israel in regard to manna—Saturday's supply having always to serve for Sunday—therefore, no exemption ought to be made in Arran, even in the case of milk to a duchess. The kirk session supported the minister and decided that the wicked elder should be admonished. The elder, however, refused to submit and appealed to the presbytery, and this body, while recognizing the zeal of the session, has enjoined that no admonition shall take place. The elder thus returns to his island victorious, and Sunday calls at the castle will presumably be continued. Meantime "the medical man in London" who was irreverent enough to affirm "milk diet was a necessity for the duchess and Lady Mary" on Sundays as well as other days may well be left to the "after-biting" of his own conscience.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

Two Unpublished Gems.

It will be interesting to publish two little gems of Whittier which were written in 1875, but which are not printed in his collected works. The first was elicited by the poet's pleasure at the manner in which Lizzie Barton Fuller rendered some of his poems at a public reading in Amesbury:

"Thanks for the pleasant voice that lent
Such sweetness to my simple lays;
I hardly knew them as my own—
And winning for my rhymes a praise
Due, haply, to thyself alone.
In vain the hand essays its skill,
Unaided by the organ keys;
In vain the bugler's breath,

The second was written in response to a young lady's autographic request:

Until the horn repeats its melodies."

"Our lives are albums, written through
With good or ill, with false or true;
And as the blessed angels turn
The pages of our years,
God grant they read the good with smiles,
And blot the ill with tears!"

Reporter for the Queen.

Speaking of reporters recalls the curious situation of one man in England—the queen's reporter. The practice of sending every night a descriptive report of the proceedings of the House of Commons to the sovereign began in the days of Lord North, and the duty had always to be undertaken by the leader of the House until 1874, when Disraeli, coming into office, confined the office to the late Lord Barrington, and when Smith became the leader of the House it was undertaken by Lord Lewisham. This has been given up, and the queen now reads the report of the debates in the morning papers.

Lived in Luxury.

The late Tewfik Pasha, the Egyptian khedive, lived in typical Oriental luxury, but even then he did not spend one hundredth part of the money which his father, Ismail Pasha, lavished about him. Tewfik had four palaces, all of them very beautiful and ornate, and in each of them he was attended in true royal state. Personally he was a pleasant and agreeable man. He always wore the European dress, a black Prince Albert coat, with striped trousers, but added the Turkish fez. On occasions of ceremony he wore the full uniform of a general of the Egyptian army, with his breast covered with gay decorations.

A Miscalculation.

"Comstock and Bagley were pretty full when they drove into the yard last night."

"Yes; it was all the result of a miscalculation."

"How was that?"

"Well, Bagley tells me they procured liquid supplies for ten miles and afterward found the drive was only seven.—[Exchange.

He Hated the Other Man.

First Stranger—And so you went off and let your wife get a divorce from you so she could marry a younger and handsomer man?

Second Stranger—Jesso.

First Stranger—Wasn't that rather uncalled for self-sacrifice?

Second Stranger—N—o. I hated the other man.—[N. Y. Weekly.

Help from the Clouds.

Bell Boy (excitedly to hotel clerk)—"Lightning has struck through in to 499, sir."

Clerk—"Is 499 hurt?"

Bell Boy—"No, sir; he's all right."

Clerk (to bookkeeper)—"Charge 499 $2 for extra heat."—[Life.

In Pursuance of the Agreement.

Judge—I am sorry, sir, to see a prominent business man brought before me in an intoxicated condition.

Jeweler (half seas over)—Yer honor our firm's jusht 'solved parshnership, and it's (hic) 'greed that I alone shall liquidate."

Our New Serial Story.

Written expressly for the Blade, and published in no other paper. Copyright 1891.

MARK AINSLIE'S QUEST;

OR,

An American Daughter of the Gods.

OUR NEW SPECIAL SERIAL.

CHAPTER VI.

THE HOME OF THE ATHERTONS.

Mark Ainslie, after seeing the ladies to the hotel, turned back at once to the spot where he had by chance encountered them, in the vague hope of finding the unknown, and if possible getting to the bottom of the affair. But there was no one at the spot. He strolled idly along the street, hoping to meet the policeman on the beat; but who ever met a policeman when he wanted to find one? He was wondering what possible errand could have taken his divinity out upon the streets at midnight, unattended. Why had she not taken Mr. Dolby as escort? He could not make any plausible conjecture for so extraordinary a proceeding. Those glorious eyes haunted him, and the echo of her musical voice filled his ears.

A sudden idea struck him. It might be that a policeman had come up after he had escorted the ladies from the scene, and taken the unknown to the police station. Accordingly, he went to headquarters, to find that no person had been arrested during the night in that portion of the city. Plainly he would have to wait and allow time to reveal the story.

The next morning he was awakened by a rap on his door. Answering it, he found a bell-boy, with Mr. Dolby's card, and a request from that gentleman that Mark should join him at breakfast. Making a rapid toilet, the young man descended to the breakfast-room, to find Mr. and Mrs. Dolby seated at one of the tables, awaiting him. Miss Atherton and the unknown lady were not visible.

Mr. Dolby rose and shook hands heartily with Mark. "I am pleased to meet you, Mr. Ainslie—pleased, indeed. I wished to thank you for your kind interference last night in behalf of Miss Atherton and her cousin—allow me," he interrupted, turning to his wife. "My dear, this is Mr. Ainslie—Mr. Ainslie, Mrs. Dolby."

Mark bowed in recognition of the lady's presence.

"It was very absurd, Mr. Ainslie," began the voluble lady, "that Elinor—Miss Atherton, I mean—should have heedlessly put herself in such a position. But she is young, and of course impulsive," continued the old lady, smiling and nodding her head. "We thought it only right that we should acquaint you with the circumstances—after we found you were stopping in the house."

"Yes," began Mr. Dolby, "it was of course very imprudent in Elinor to stay with her friend so late—but the circumstances were such that—ah, here's the waiter. Let us order breakfast."

The order being given, Mrs. Dolby again took up the task of explanation.

"The fact is, Mr. Ainslie, as we were coming up from the boat last evening, Elinor saw her cousin Bernice passing along the sidewalk. She immediately left the carriage, and followed, in order to speak with her."

"They had not seen each other for a year and a half," broke in Mr. Dolby.

"Yes," began Mrs. Dolby again, "Bernice had a quarrel with her father and—"

"And left her home," interrupted Mr. Dolby eagerly. It was not necessary, he thought, to mention the fact that Bernice was an actress.

"Yes," continued the old lady, "Elinor went with Bernice, and they—"

"Spent the evening in talking over old times," again interjected Mr. Dolby, "and forgot how late it was, you understand, Mr. Ainslie."

Mark bowed assent. Evidently he was not to hear the whole story.

"And there being no one at hand to escort Elinor home, Bernice and she started out unattended. On the way——"

"Mr. Ainslie saw what happened on the way, my dear," interrupted Mr. Dolby, "and we owe him a great deal for what he did"—bowing to Mark.

The latter made haste to file a disclaimer of special merit. "I did only what any one else would have done, Mr. Dolby, and was only too happy that I happened to come up at the time. The young ladies, are, I suppose, still in their rooms?"

"Oh, no," answered the old gentleman briskly. "Bernice found that there were certain things in which there had been misunderstandings—with her family, you know; and she expressed a very strong desire to have them explained at once. So she and Elinor started an hour ago by train for home."

Mark looked the surprise he was too well bred to express verbally.

"We desired to go with them," broke in Mr. Dolby, answering Mark's look, "but they preferred to go on alone. I have some business in Detroit here, to which I must attend, and my wife and I will start for Chicago this evening. You do not live in the city here, Mr. Ainslie?"

Mark made his two friends acquainted with the fact that he was merely a traveler for pleasure, and that he was also on his way to Chicago.

"Indeed, I am glad of that, Mr. Ainslie," said the old lady heartily. "I hope that you will call on us, and of course on Elinor, who is paying us a visit."

Mark expressed his thanks for the invitation, and assured his new-found friends that he would most certainly call.

"Miss Ainslie is a relative of yours, I presume?"

"Hardly a relative, but a great deal dearer to us than most of our relatives," laughed the old lady. "Her father used to own a great of property in Chicago, and he and Mr. Dolby were in several business ventures together."

"He was certainly one of the most go-ahead men I ever saw—for an Eastern man," interjected Mr. Dolby, meditatively.

"His wife, Elinor's mother, having died, and she being his only child, he liked to have her with him. For several years he spent at least half his time in Chicago, and Elinor stayed with us. She is such a sweet girl," the old lady exclaimed enthusiastically, "that she became as dear to us both as though she were our daughter. Ever since her father's death she has kept up the practice of paying us frequent visits, and joined us the other day in Cleveland, intending to go with us to Chicago; but——"

"The meeting with her cousin Bernice happened last night," chimed in Mr. Dolby, "but of course she will pay us the visit all the same."

Breakfast being over, Mark shook hands most cordially with his new-found friends, and promised to look them up in a few days in Chicago; and went out to pass the time as best he might until the next morning, when he proposed going direct to that city, in spite of the resolution he had expressed to Smithson.

The Atherton family was a widely scattered one, but there was one spot which every member considered as the capital, so to speak, of the race—the one spot to which all Athertons turned at the cradle of the family. It was a huge, old-fashioned house, in what is now the "annexed district" of New York city, or that part lying north of the Harlem river, in Westchester county. It was a roomy old structure, standing on an elevation commanding a lovely view of the Hudson river for miles. Less than a quarter of a mile from the gate of the grounds was a railway station, thus giving the residents close communication with the city. The place had been in the possession of the family ever since immediately after the Revolution, when the progenitor of the American branch of the Athertons had bought the farm from its then owner for an absurdly low price—the aforesaid owner being a sympathizer with the royal cause, and willing to dispose of the place at almost any price in return for the ready cash, which he might take at once with him to England, to which country he returned as soon as he could after the struggle was decided adversely to his royal master.

The original house had been burned during the war, and the Atherton who was its purchaser erected what might be called the germ of the present house, which had been added to at various times since then, until the result was a rambling structure, built upon no general plan, but all the more picturesque on the outside, and homelike inside, because of it.

At the time of which we write, the occupant of the historic old home was a gentleman named Van Rensselaer Atherton, but known to everybody as "Van" Atherton. He was not its owner, for it belonged to his father's brother, who died, leaving only a one child, his daughter Elinor, already known to our readers. She was under age at the time, and her guardian, respecting the family tradition that some one of the Atherton race should occupy the ancestral homestead instead of a stranger, had leased it to Van until such time as Miss Elinor should desire it for her own use. And it was one of the sore spots with the Athertons that the old place would pass, with the next generation, into the hands of some one of another name—that is, assuming that Elinor should marry, and the property descend to her son, should she be blessed with one. And there was more than one among the different families of the clan who quietly cast about to find some eligible young fellow of the Atherton name who might be suitable as a husband for Elinor, and thus keep the place in the family.

Van Atherton was engaged in business in New York city, to which he went every morning, returning at night to his suburban home. He was a tall, slender man, of middle age, looking like a college professor rather than the junior partner of a leather firm down in "The Swamp," as that particular part of New York city where the leather men have had their chosen habitat for the last hundred years is called—though the swamp which originally occupied the locality vanished finally from the spot so long ago that no one now living ever saw it in its primitive condition of morass.

Van's father married a lady who was remotely connected on her mother's side with the famous old patroon family of Van Rensselaers. Being very proud of the relationship, she had given the name to her son. His wife was a Varick, a member of an old Dutch family that has almost died out in the metropolis. She was a plump, bustling little woman, a head and a half shorter than her husband, yet weighing fully as much as he. She was immensely proud of her husband, as all good women should be of their lords and masters; and she was one of the few modern New York wives who had the genuine old spirit of being proud of the fact that her husband was a merchant. Nowadays it is all right, so long as your husband is a stock broker, or a banker, or a railroad magnate. Money made in these pursuits is aristocratic, while that made in the avenues of trade is considered as smelling of the shop, and hence plebeian. But the old idea was that to be a New York merchant was of itself a patent of aristocracy, and Mrs. Van Atherton loyally subscribed thereto, as was right and proper in a woman who came of a family which had been engaged in trade ever since the days of Peter Stuyvesant.

"Indeed, my dear Van," she remarked to her husband, "I cannot see why the selling of any commodity that people need is not quite as useful and honorable as dealing exclusively in money and its representatives—for stocks and bonds and notes are nothing more. And I am just as proud of your being in the wholesale leather trade as I would be if you were a member of the Stock Exchange."

" 'There's nothing like leather,' you know, Annie," returned her husband, laughing.

"Oh, yes, I know the old proverb, Van. But it might be changed to fit any of the necessities of life. What's the difference what particular thing it is in which you deal, so that it is something useful, and you are an honest man in your dealings?"

"It don't matter one iota, my dear, in reality, though there are a great many people in this good city of ours who pretend that it does, and who regulate their conduct by that pretense. I am glad that I married so sensible a woman as yourself, Annie. If you had been given to the silly notions of some of our friends, I really don't know how we could ever have gotten along!"

They were, indeed, a very well matched couple in their opinions, and views of mankind are general; and hence they got through life with much less friction than many others who doubtless had just as much love for each other.

The above mentioned conversation one morning at breakfast, which was always a much earlier meal for the Athertons than for their friends living in the heart of the city. Van always insisted on having it early enough that he might get down to the store as soon as any one else about the establishment except the porter. The meal finished, he kissed his wife good-bye, and the day being fine, took a half mile "constitutional" in walking to the depot; and an hour later was comfortably seated at his desk.

The day, however, was not destined to be a pleasant one for him. Hardly had he looked through his letters when a messenger boy put in his hands a telegram. Van opened it, and as he read, his face took on an expression, first of blank amazement, which soon changed into one of serious perplexity.

It was from Elinor, at Detroit, and ran as follows:

> Leave here immediately for New York, with Bernice. Meet us at your depot. Wish to go at once to your house. Will explain all when I see you. ELINOR.

"Here's a pretty kettle of fish!" mused Van. "Wants to go home at once—and brings Bernice along! I am afraid Annie won't like it even a little bit! Wonder why a woman is always so intolerant of any other woman who has gone outside conventional bounds—or whom she thinks has done so! It don't much matter which way it is; 'give a dog a bad name, and kill him,' says the old proverb; give a woman a bad name, and every other woman rules her outside the social pale.

"I thought Bernice had dropped entirely out of the lives of the family," he went on, walking up and down the counting room in a restless way. "And Elinor, too, of all the persons in the world! She has never mentioned Bernice since her elopement; yet here's my lady flying toward New York as fast as steam can carry her, and coolly telegraphing me that she proposes that both shall be my guests!"

"What's the matter, Van?" inquired his partner, Mr. Hulberd. "Got some bad news, eh?"

"No, no," responded Van, hurriedly. "Only that some friends are coming to visit us, that's all."

"Friends, eh? Who are they?"

"Only Cousin Elinor and a friend, that's all."

"Ah! I thought she had gone on a visit to Chicago?"

"It is a woman's privilege to change her mind, you know. Elinor has evidently done so."

And Van, throwing himself into his chair, began anew to cogitate over the unwelcome telegram. "It goes without saying that Annie will object to receiving Bernice as a guest—but what on earth can we do? The house belongs to Elinor; it's her home, and I'm but a tenant at will. Of course, if I'd drop her a hint she would go somewhere else—to a hotel, I suppose. But that would hurt the poor girl's feelings dreadfully; and I don't want to do that. But what else can I do?"

Turn which way he would, there seemed no way out of the dilemma. By a strong effort, he threw off his worry, and went through his day's duties, leaving as early as possible in order to acquaint his wife with the fact of the unexpected visit.

Mrs. Atherton read the dispatch, and Van, who was intently watching her, saw her lip curl and a faint flush creep into her cheek. Annette Atherton was a very happy-tempered little woman, but she had her limitations. She was, as Van well knew, absolutely intolerant of any other woman who stepped outside the very conservative lines which, in her estimation, bounded the life of every reputable woman. Van watched her in silence.

"Well, upon my word! What on earth does this mean?"

"Just what it says, I fancy. Elinor is on her way east as fast as the train can carry her."

"Why has she abandoned her visit? I thought she was going to stay several months in Chicago?" There was a note of asperity in her voice.

"For some reason she has abandoned it, as you see. Remember, I know no more than you—than what the telegram tells us."

"And she is bringing Bernice Atherton with her?" The note of anger was still more pronounced.

"As you see by the telegram," responded Van, meekly. He knew when to furl his sails in his wife's presence.

"What on earth is she going to do with her?"

"How do I know, my dear? I should infer that she has taken up the role of protector of Bernice."

"Van, can it be possible that Elinor expects me to receive Bernice?"

"That is what I infer from the message, my dear."

"What? Do you really think she will presume to bring her here, as my—our—guest?"

"Do not you infer that from the wording?"

The little woman suddenly sat down in a chair. "Why, Van, it is absurd! Of course I cannot receive Bernice. Where is her husband—that is, if that villain really did marry her?"

"I do not know."

"You have, of course, telegraphed to Elinor that it will be inconvenient for us to receive them just now?"

"Why—no," replied Van, reluctantly. "It would be very difficult to have a message delivered to her on a train, and ——"

"Then you should do it at once! Why, Van, you certainly can not wish me to receive Bernice under this roof as a guest?"

"But she is our cousin, my dear," ventured Van, "and Elinor certainly would not bring her here unless——"

"Oh, Elinor!" snapped his better half. "She has some very queer fads, in spite of her being such a nice girl; and this is one of them! And it don't matter one whit to me whether Bernice is your cousin or not. She has acted in a way that is absolutely inexcusable, and I can not receive her!"

"But, Annie, this house is Elinor's, you know. She considers it as her home—which it really is. I do not see how we can refuse."

"Van, you are positively stupid! I tell you I can not and will not! So there!"

Van took out his handkerchief and mopped his perplexed face. "What can I say to Elinor? What excuse can I make?"

"Telegraph to her that you will meet her at the Grand Central depot, in the city, instead of here; and then explain to her that it is inconvenient for us at the present time to receive her. Let them go to a hotel. I will call on Elinor, and have a plain talk with her."

But the "best laid schemes of mice and men gang a-gley," and Annette Atherton's plan was destined to complete overthrow.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ODDS AND ENDS.

Doubt.

Rosalie—"Mr. Trotter proposed to me last night."

Her Mother—"Well, what did you tell him?"

Rosalie—"I was so rattled I don't know what I said, but I think I accepted him."

Too Mean!

Mr. Foster—"Will you take me forever?"

Miss Neville (in tears)—"It's too—too mean to propose before I've made my debut and had a chance to look a—about."

Not Necessarily.

He—"Would you marry for filthy lucre?"

She—"It would depend how much there was of the filthy stuff."

The New Method.

Trickem—"Our business now pays a 25 per cent dividend."

Woggles—"It's about time you announced the forming of a stock company and advertised the shares in the papers."

Leavings.

Kingley—"I understand that burglars went through you house last night. Did they take everything?"

Bingo (sadly)—"Everything but my wife."

A Misunderstanding.

Cumso (after his return from the parlor)—"Lou, what made you say there was a gentleman and his little son in the parlor?"

Miss Cumso—"The maid said there was a man there with a little bill, and I thought she meant a boy named William."—[The Epoch.

Liberal.

Head of Firm—Mr. Penwiper, you have been very faithful to us this year, and we have decided to show our appreciation.

Penwiper—Yes, sir. I have tried to do my duty.

Head of Firm—So we have observed, Penwiper, and in view of this fact we have decided not to reduce your salary on the first.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"Ciphers" is a novel by Ellen Olney Kirk which is very clever and piquant, illustrating New York society. The story is chatty and pervaded by a fine vein of delicate satire. The key to the enigmatical title is in the motto: "Ciphers forget their integers." It is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

"Physical Beauty; How to Obtain and How to Preserve It," by Anne Jenness Miller, with illustrations by Mary R. Kern, and published by Charles L. Webster & Co., New York city, is a very sensible, well written treatise upon the various methods of caring for the body.

"The Mysterious Beggar" is a novel said to be founded on facts. It is described as the story of a crime tolerated by the community, the penalty for which by the statutes is—"Three Years in the State's Prison." This crime is the obtaining money upon false pretenses by feigning a distress that demands relief. The book is published by J. S. Ogilvie, 57 Rose street, New York city.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York city, comes a very neat cloth-bound index to the first ten volumes of *Scribner's Magazine*, with some account of its literary and artistic history. These volumes cover the five years of its publication, and contain a great deal that is worth preserving.

"The French Verb," by Prof. Schele de Vere, of the University of Virginia, is a new, clear and easy method for learning the French verb. It is published by Wm. R. Jenkins, 853 Sixth avenue, New York city.

In "Lippincott's Series of Select Novels" comes in paper covers the following: "Drawn Blank," by Mrs. Robert Jocelyn, author of "The Criton Hunt Mystery," etc., and "A Divided Duty," by Ida Lemon, author of "That Little Woman," etc. Both are good stories.

In the "Broadway Series," published by the John A. Taylor & Co., New York city, comes "Sir Anthony's Secret," by Adeline Sergeant, the author of "Jacobi's Wife," "Under False Pretenses," etc.

"Mr. East's Experiences in Mr. Bellamy's World," or "Records of the Years 2001 and 2002." As in Mr. Bellamy's work, the hero goes into a trance and awakens a century later in a civilization brought about by the following of the laws of conduct laid down in "Looking Backward." He does not find them satisfactory, and in these pages tells why. The arguments are strongly put, and those who have read Mr. Bellamy's work will find this one interesting. The author is Conrad Wilbrandt. It is translated by Mary J. Safford, and published by Harper & Brothers, New York city.

Among John W. Lovell's Westminster series, published in phamphlet form, is "Highest References," by Florence Warden, author of "City and Suburban," "The Fog Princes," The "House on the Marsh," etc. The book is written in Miss Warden's usually interesting style and on the whole is quite worth reading. 150 Worth street, New York city.

NOT AN EASY MARK.

A Chicago Drummer Runs Up Against Schaefer and Gets Left.

Jake Schaefer, the billiard player, is not only an expert with a cue, but is an interesting talker and a good raconteur. He had an experience several years ago when he was running the old Pine street room in St. Louis, which is worth telling.

"It was shortly after I moved to St. Louis from Leavenworth," said the "wizard" to a group of listeners in a metropolitan resort Sunday, "and I had some reputation even then. One night I had come in from a short trip out of town and had gone to bed early. My sleeping room was just over the billiard hall.

"About 11 o'clock my clerk came upstairs and woke me up, saying a Chicago drummer was down stairs who was bragging that he could beat anything in St. Louis at billiards. He was not aware at that time that I owned the room. The drummer was a rattling good player and excepting Day and McGreery was about the best that came into St. Louis.

"I put on my clothes and went down. A good-sized crowd was watching the man knock the balls around. I strolled over to the table and looked on with the rest. The drummer did not know me, and when I offered to play him he jumped at the chance. The first game I beat him a few points. This nettled him a little, so he proposed to play for the drinks. I agreed and the crowd began to smile. I beat him again and then he made the stake a dollar a side. It was an easy dollar for me. My man was game though and just as we were about to bank the next game he turned to me and in a half indifferent way said: Say, who are you anyway?"

"Oh, my name is Slosson," I said.

"The crowd was laughing, and the drummer, thinking I was joking, quickly replied, 'Huh, that's nothing. You got none the best of me. My name's Schaefer!'"

"There was a big laugh at this, but no one undeceived him.

"Well, we played on, and I won several of his dollars. Finally some one tapped him on the shoulder and told him he was playing with Schaefer. He would not believe it until he was shown a picture of me hanging on the wall. When the truth had fully dawned upon the traveling man he reached in his pocket, pulled out a dollar bill and held it toward me, saying: 'Here, I was going to play you one more game, but you might as well take the money now and save me the trouble.'"

A CHINESE INVASION,

Mr. Powderly Urges the Knights to Be on the Lookout for It.

The current issue of the official organ of the Knights of Labor takes up the question of Chinese versus white labor very forcibly in a strong article over the signature of Terence V. Powderly,

It is in the form of an appeal to the knights everywhere to shut the gates against the threatened Chinese invasion which may follow upon the expiring of the exclusion act on May 6, 1892. Among other things Mr. Powderly says:

"Ten years ago the people of the Pacific coast were threatened with an invasion from China that bid fair to drive every white workingman from the soil. Had the tide of heathenism continued to flow in upon the Western shores unchecked and without protest, there would not now be a solitary white laborer at work west of the Rocky Mountains.

"We must act at once, and this order must take the same stand that made it such a power with the Congress that passed the law which expires on the 6th of next May. Some of the most powerful influences in this nation are now at work on Congress interceding for the Chinese. Christian men and women, who are vainly endeavoring to Christianize a handful of Chinese, would sacrifice the millions of Christian workers of this land that their names might be written on high for having converted a few heathens to Christianity.

"They are at work on Congressman and Senator; their missionaries are laying plans for the conversion of the President of the United States to their theories. Standing behind them are the Christian employers of this land, who would rather import a heathen willing to work for barely enough to sustain life than retain a brother Christian at a wage sufficient to enable a man to live as becomes a Christian.

"Neither heathenism nor Christianity, as such, enters into this matter now. This is a question which concerns the bread and butter of millions of workers, East and West, and no time should be lost in petitioning Congress to erect another barrier against the importation or immigration of Chinese. Let no mistake be made this time, state plainly and unequivocally the position you hold; assert that under no circumstances, or for any cause, should a solitary Chinese be permitted to land."

It is believed among labor leaders here that if the exclusion act is not renewed, or if there is any delay in renewing it, there will be an immediate incursion of Chinese from Cuba. Most of these are cigar-makers, but a number of them belong to other trades.

The Marriage State.

The spinster remarked: "I am sure you will find
That as patriots none are our betters;
But as to 'United States' give us the kind
That are spelt without capital letters."
—[Washington Star.

READ THE BIBLE THROUGH

HOW TO DO IT ONCE IN A YEAR.

Some Excellent Suggestions to Those Desiring a Systematic Course of Bible Reading—Dividing it Into Topics.

In the *Congregationalist* there are some very excellent suggestions for those who are undertaking a course of Bible-reading. It is prepared by the Rev. Theodore D. Bacon, who claims that if the reading is to be intelligent it should be divided into topics rather than into so many pages or chapters or verses at a reading. If a topic is too long divide it into two or more sub-topics; if it is too short group two or more together. Thus Genesis may be divided like this: (1) Creation and Fall of Man; (2) Cain and Abel; (3) Generations of Adam; (4) Flood and Generations of Noah; (5) Tower of Babel; (6) Abraham; (7) Isaac; (8) Jacob; (9) Joseph. If the plan is for a year's course of daily readings, read so many topics or such a fraction of a topic as will come nearest to three pages of an ordinary octavo copy of the Revised Version. The average rate of progress for other periods and other editions can easily be calculated. It is not claimed that by this plan all parts of the Bible will be equally interesting, but only that much of the drudgery can be avoided and more satisfactory results obtained than by the common method of so many pages a day in regular order from Genesis to Revelation.

It should be remembered, also, that the purpose of this reading is educational rather than devotional. Some parts will prove to be devotional as well, but others will not. With this much of explanation the following plan of reading is offered:

The Old Testament.

Genesis; Exodus 1-24, 31; 18-34, 35; Numbers 10-36; Deuteronomy 1-4, 31-34 (the parts omitted are the largest part of the law, and will be taken up later; Psalm 90; Joshua; Judges; Ruth; 1 Samuel; Psalms 8, 19, 29 (ascribed to David's early life); Psalms 6, 7, 11, 18, 34, 35, 52, 54, 56, 57, 59, 63, 142 (ascribed to the time of Saul's persecution); 2 Samuel; Psalms 15, 24, 30, 68, 101, 132 (connected with the removal of the ark); Psalms 20, 21, 60, 110 (connected with David's wars); Psalms 32, 33, (a continuation of 32), 51 (connected with David's fall); Psalms 3, 4, 23, 26-28, 41, 55, 62, 69, 109, (connected with David's flight from Absalom); Psalms 9, 10, 12-14, 16, 17, 22, 25, 31, 36-40, 53, 58, 61, 64, 65, 70, 86, 103, 108, 122, 124, 131, 133, 138-141, 143-145 (ascribed simply to David); 1 Kings 1-11 (life of Solomon); Psalm 72 (ascribed to Solomon); Songs of Solomon; Proverbs; Ecclesiastes; Job (inserted here because similar in style to parts of Proverbs and Ecclesiastes) 1 Kings 12-2 Kings 14-Jonah; Joel; 2 Kings 15; Hosea; Amos; 2 Kings 16-20; Isaiah 1-39; Micah; Tahum; Habakkuk; 2 Kings 21; 1-23, 30; Deuteronomy 5-30 (this is here introduced because the observances instituted by Josiah correspond most closely to this part of the law); Zephaniah; 2 Kings 23; 31-25: 30; Jeremiah; Lamentations; Ezekiel; Isaiah 40-66 (this part of that book deals with the return from the captivity); 1 and 2 Chronicles; Ezra (a continuation of Chronicles) (this gives a short review of the history so far from a different point of view); Haggai; Zechariah; Daniel; Nehemiah (a continuation of Ezra; these and Chronicles are all one book); Exodus 25; 1:31: 17; Leviticus; Numbers 1: 1-10, 28 (these three passages, which include a little that has already been gone over, make up practically the whole of the priestly law except that in Deuteronomy); Obadiah; Malachi; remaining Psalms, viz. : 1, 2, 42-50, 66, 67, 71, 73-85, 87-100, 102, 104-107, 111-121, 123, 125-130, 134-137, 146-150; Esther.

The New Testament.

(Here, instead of following a single historical line, I have arranged the matter in parallel lines as suggested by the different gospels). Mark (probably the earliest of the gospels; Luke; Acts (a continuation of Luke); 1 and 2 Thessalonians (1 Thess. is probably the earliest of Paul's epistles and was perhaps written from Corinth at the end of his second missionary journey [cf. Acts 18: 2]. It deals largely with the second coming of Christ. The second epistle treats of the same subject); Galatians; Romans; 1 and 2 Corinthians (these three are often ascribed to the third missionary journey of Acts 18:23-21; 17; the great topic in them is whether salvation is by faith or by the law); Philippians; Colossians; Ephesians; Philemon (these four are called the epistles of the imprisonment, as they are ascribed to that time, and the first three the Christological epistles, as they deal largely with the nature of Christ); 1 and 2 Timothy; Titus (ascribed by some to a second imprisonment at Rome and called the "pastoral epistles," as they treat of the duties of a pastor); Hebrews (written, perhaps, by a pupil of Paul but from a somewhat different point of view); Matthew; James; 1 and 2 Peter; Jude; Gospel of John; 1, 2 and 3 John; Revelation.

HOODOOED SEAT IN THE SENATE

The Eventful History of the Senatorial Position Held by Plumb.

The seat or Senatorship held by Plumb, says the Troy (Kan.) *Chief*, was the one originally held by Gen. Lane. The other Senatorship has had but three incumbents in 30 years—Pomeroy, Ingalls and Peffer. There seems to have been a fate attached to the place now vacant. Gen. Lane was one of the first two Senator-elect in Kansas. In the drawing he drew the short term. Before the expiration of his term Governor Carney was elected to the place; but it caused such a row that Carney was compelled to renounce the position and it killed him politically. Lane was re-elected, but committed suicide a little more than a year after entering upon his second term, in order to avoid exposure of dishonest practices as an officer of the government. E. G. Ross was appointed to fill the vacancy and was elected by the ensuing legislature. He betrayed his constituents in the Johnson impeachment case, and for more than twenty years, although still living, he has been deader than Plumb will be twenty years from now. Alexander Caldwell was elected to succeed him; but through the instrumentality of defeated candidates, an investigation was gotten up over alleged corruption in the election, and Caldwell closed the matter by resigning. Robert Crozier, of Leavenworth, was appointed to the vacancy, but held the place only until the meeting of the next legislature. Then Governor Harvey was elected for the remainder of the term, but proved a complete failure, and cut no figure in the next election. Plumb was chosen to succeed him, and was in his third term when he was suddenly stricken down, leaving the place vacant, to be filled by appointment for the third time. Thus that seat has been vacated twice by sudden or violent deaths, has had two flashes in the pan, one disgrace and one nonentity.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar To Itself In Strength, Economy, And Curative Power 100 Doses One Dollar Be Sure To Get Hood's

No other medicine ever placed before the public has won the people's confidence so thoroughly as Hood's Sarsaparilla. From a small beginning this medicine has steadily and rapidly increased in popularity until now it has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Its success it has won simply because it is constantly proving that it possesses positive merit, and does accomplish what is claimed for it. This merit is given Hood's Sarsaparilla by the fact that it is prepared by a Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process known only to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country testify to wonderful benefit derived from it. If you suffer from any disease or affection caused by impure blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Overloaded and disordered stomachs and bowels don't need a dose of physic. That, with its violence, only upsets them the more. They need a dose or two of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. That cleanses and *regulates* them mildly and gently, but thoroughly and effectively.

They're the original little Liver Pills, these tiny, sugar-coated anti-bilious granules—the smallest and the easiest to take. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh, and reliable.

They're the *cheapest* pills you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

Can you ask more?

ABOUT PIUS SIX AND MASONRY.

A New Story About Napoleon III Follows the Assertion that the Pope Was a Mason.

The Paris *Figaro* continues the discussion of M. Floquet's statement of Pius X's connection with masonry with a very interesting story. Mastai Ferretti became a priest at the age of twenty-seven years, in 1817. Shortly afterward he went to Chile with Mgr. Mussi, who as Nuncio, was sent on a diplomatic mission to that country. When Mastai returned to Rome he was made president of St. Michael's hospital. At the age of thirty-two he became Archbishop of Spoleto. Certainly, as archbishop of that town, he could not very well become a member of an association proscribed by the church. On several occasions the imputation was denied by Pius IX himself, and nothing could be more opposed to the deportment of a Freemason than his conduct throughout life.

A single fact has given rise to all those false rumors which were circulated, and have been even published in the Larousse dictionary, the chief asylum of all improbabilities, and was that in the Mastai Ferretti family there were four brothers, and that one of the brothers of Pius IX was an officer in the gendarmerie and a member of the Carbonari. He was dismissed from the service, and banished on account of his connection with that society. But the Archbishop of Spoleto pleaded for the condemned members of secret societies.

One day his servant told him that a stranger who had refused to give his name wanted to see him. The bishop gave orders to admit him. The stranger was a careworn and haggard young man very plainly dressed. "Do you remember Monsignor," said he, "when you were in Rome you used to say mass in the Church of Santa Maria, in the Via Lata?"

"Yes," replied the bishop.

"A lady with two children," continued the stranger, "used to come every day to that church and one of her little boys served you at the altar. It was the Queen Hortense and her two sons, Charles and Louis."

"That is all perfectly true," said the archbishop, "but what are you driving at?"

"I am Louis, your former altar boy, and I have come to ask you for protection."

And here the future emperor told the future pope that he was a member of the Sercognani, who attempted to march upon Rome to break down the temporal power of the Pope. They were beaten by the troops, and Louis Napoleon, a fugitive, begged the archbishop to save him in the name of his mother. The great heart of the archbishop was equal to all the most difficult circumstances. Louis Napoleon was concealed in the archbishop's palace. Furthermore, the archbishop went to Rome and pleaded the cause of the fugitive so well that when he returned to Spoleto he was able to give him a safe conduct, and sent him to the frontier, after presenting him with 1,100 francs for his traveling expenses, for Napoleon at that time was penniless.

This anecdote was told by Pope Pius IX himself to a few of his intimates. One of them told it to the writer in the Figaro; and this is the first time that it ever appeared in print. It is also said that as long as Napoleon remained in power he never forgot the generosity of Pius IX, and was faithful to his benefactor to the very limits of his engagement with the friends of Orsini. He remembered Spoleto, and at the same time recollected his reception among the Carbonari. His political contradictions are explained by his desire to serve Pius IX and Mazzini at the same time—that is to say, in language of the Figaro, "to serve God and the devil."

—Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla to effect a cure.

SOME SYNONYMS.

The Wonders of the English Language Illustrated.

The construction of the English language must appear most formidable to a foreigner. One of them, looking at a picture of a number of vessels, said: "See what a flock of ships!" He was told that a flock of ships was called a fleet, and that a fleet of sheep was called a flock.

And it was added for his guidance in mastering the intricacies of our language that "a flock of girls is called a bevy, that a bevy of wolves is called a pack, and a pack of thieves is called a gang, and a gang of angels is called a host, and a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partrides is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worshipers is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a banp of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd.—[Boston Commercial.

Lord Randolph's Cobra.

While we were outspanning this morning, writes Lord Randolph Churchill in the *Daily Graphic*, my servant observed a large snake close to the wagon. I quickly got my gun and shot it while it was wriggling off into some bush. When examined Lee pronounced it to be a cobra of considerable size. The bite of this snake is very rapidly fatal to man or beast. The snake measured four feet six inches in length, and was in thickness equal to about three fingers. Broad stripes of dull yellow and gray marked the body. Lee says it is a very rare occurrence to meet with this snake. In the afternoon I took the 577 rifle and had a long ride, but no shot. Sir John Willoughly hunted toward the Umfuli by himself, and shot a roan antelope bull, not returning to camp till after dark. Next day he went off with "the Baboon" to find and bring in the roan antelope, and I rode with Lee in an opposite direction. We proceeded for hours, passing at times through a lovely land. Nothing was wanted save numerous herds of buck.

"Fritz, Let Fly."

The great fifty-ton hammer in the Krupp Gun works at Essen, Germany, gained its name and the inscription it bears, "Fritz, Let Fly!" in the following manner: In 1877, when old Emperor William visited the gun works, this great steam triphammer was the first thing to attract his attention. Krupp then introduced the veteran emperor to the machinist, Fritz, who, he said, handled the giant hammer with wonderful precision; that he was so expert with it as to drop the hammer without injuring an object placed in the center of the block. The emperor at once put his diamond-studded watch on the spot indicated, and beckoned to the machinist to set the hammer in motion. Fritz hesitated out of consideration for the precious object, but Krupp and the emperor both urged him on by saying: "Fritz, let fly!" Instantly the hammer was dropped, coming so closely to the watch that a sheet of writing paper could not be inserted between, but the jewel was uninjured. The emperor gave it to Fritz as a souvenir. Krupp added 1,000 marks to the present.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address. The name will not be published.

2.—Send only one question at a time, if you expect full replies. If more than one, they *must* be on the same general subject, not on different ones.

3.—Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

5.—Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

6.—No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Our Coinage Before the War.

E. J. R., Castile, N. Y.: There was a panic in 1857, the result of the depression in business and hard times following the low tariff of 1848. The next year after that tariff was passed came the discovery of gold in California, pouring a golden flood over the country. Before this was over, came the Crimean war, which caused an enormous demand for our grain, meat and many other things abroad. The writer, who was then a small boy, remembers that, in 1854 and 1855, wheat at interior points in Ohio sold at $2 per bushel, and other grains at correspondingly high rates. That war closed in 1856, and the prices of everything dropped to the old level. The next year, the effect of the low tariff, which had been held off by the gold discovery and the war, showed itself by a panic and widespread ruin.

By the coinage act of 1837, silver was slightly overvalued as compared with gold, with the result that our silver steadily flowed out of the country. Congress, to remedy this, by the coinage act of 1853, caused all the silver coins below the dollar to be made lighter than their face—that is, they did not contain their face value in silver. This kept them at home. Very few silver dollars were coined, and those that were continued to go to Europe, as they were worth slightly more than their face value when sold there as bullion. Our currency consisted of the minor silver coins, gold coin, which was relatively about as plentiful then as it is now, and bank notes. There was an enormous quanity of these; they would not pass for their face value, except in the immediate locality where the bank issuing them was situated, and many of them not even there.

Reciprocity and Free Trade.

J. C. J., Sylvania, O., asks: "Is there any difference between complete reciprocity and absolute free trade?" They in no wise resemble each other. It is rather discouraging to THE BLADE to have published column after column during the past year, discussing reciprocity and free trade, and then have you ask a question which betrays the fact that you are absolutely ignorant as to what reciprocity really is. We advise you to read the editorial page of THE BLADE regularly hereafter.

Reciprocity is simply that two countries agree to each admit free of duty those things which the other country produces and which it does not produce itself. Take Brazil and the United States. Brazil produces coffee; we do not. We produce more grain, flour, meats, etc., than we need. Brazil does not. It is reciprocity for us to say that we will not put any duty on Brazil's coffee brought here, if Brazil will take off her duties imposed our grain, meats, flour, etc. In other words, reciprocity is a bargain between two nations not to put duties on each other's non-competing products.

Reciprocity is impossible between us and Great Britain, for instance, because she does not produce anything that we do not and can not produce. She has nothing to trade us that we do not or can not produce. She has nothing to trade us that we can not grow or make for ourselves. Reciprocity thus does not affect our industries. Free trade would cripple or destroy them.

Ratio of Silver to Gold.

E. H. W.: When we say that the coinage ratio of silver to gold, in this country, is 16 to 1, it means that, in our coinage, any given quantity of silver is equal in value to one-sixteenth as much gold. Or, to state it in another way, that 16 grains of silver are equal to 1 grain of gold, or 16 ounces of silver are equal in value to 1 ounce of gold. But silver is not now worth that much, and no law of Congress can make it so. At the present market price, it takes about 22 of silver to equal 1 of gold. Right there is the point of the whole silver question. The free coinage fellows say that if Congress remonetizes silver by giving it free and unlimited coinage, silver will rise in value so much that the ratio of 16 to 1 will be again the correct ratio. Of course, they are fearfully mistaken, and the result would be that "Gresham's Law" would again have an illustration, and the coin of the less intrinsic value would drive out that of the greater value—that is to say, silver would drive out gold, the currency would be diminished by the total amount of all gold coin and all gold paper—that is, paper money payable in gold—in the country. The purchasing power of the dollar would be only about three-fourths what it is now, and a panic that would ruin thousands of people would follow.

The "Per Cent of Duty" Trick.

T. S. D., Kingsville, Mo.: The talk about "average rate" of the tariff is utterly misleading. The average rate shows nothing. Suppose you pay 30 cents a pound for butter, 7 cents a pound for sugar, 2 cents a pound for cornmeal, 4 cents a pound for flour, 15 cents a pound for beefsteak, and 8 cents a pound for cheese. Add these prices together, divide by the number of articles, and you get an average of 11 cents per pound. Suppose a friend writes you to know the cost of living in your town, and you answer: "The average price of butter, sugar, cornmeal, flour, beefsteak and cheese is 11 cents." What idea does he get? What information has he obtained? Yet this would not be one whit more nonsensical answer than average the duties charged on imported articles. We have never taken the pains to work out the average, but the average rate of duties *on dutiable goods* under the new tariff law is said to be about 48 per cent; the average *on all our imports*, including those on the free list, is about 27 per cent. This is the lowest average *of all imports* since the war.

Why 1900 is Not a Leap Year.

S. W. B., Windsor, Pa.:
H. P. P., Idaho City, says: "Please explain why 1900 is not a leap year."

That is because you don't know the rule for finding leap year. It is as follows:

"Every year ending in two ciphers is a leap year only when it is divisible by 400 without a remainder; every other year is a leap year when it is divisible by 4 without a remainder."

The reason of this is: Julius Cæsar reformed the calendar, and made every fourth year a leap year. This, however, is not exact. It makes the year 365¼ days long, which is 11 minutes too much. This error had amounted, in 1582, to 10 days, and Pope Gregory again adjusted the calendar by ordering that October 5 of that year should be called the 15th, and introducing the rule given above for finding leap year. This method is so exact that it exceeds the true length of the year by only 22.38 seconds, which amounts to only a day every 3,866 years.

Alexander Selkirk.

H. M. B., Rushville, Ind.: Alexander Selkirk was a buccaneer, of Scotch birth, and his story is supposed to have suggested to Defoe the romance of "Robinson Crusoe." Selkirk sailed from England in 1703 as sailing-master of a privateer. In consequence of a quarrel with the captain, he was put ashore, at his own request, in 1704, on the island of Juan Fernandez, being supplied with clothes, arms, ammunition, and other necessaries. He remained in solitude on the island for 4 years and 4 months, when he was taken off, February 12, 1709, by another English privateer which touched there, and carried to England. He returned to Largo, Scotland, his birthplace, eloped with and married a girl, and went to London. He afterward entered the British navy, and was a lieutenant when he died, in 1723.

Superstitions About Corpses.

G. L., Toledo, asks why it is a custom among the more ignorant classes, when a corpse is in the house, to turn pictures and mirrors with their faces to the wall, or to cover them with a white cloth, or even take them down. It is believed to have originated in a superstitious fear that one might see the spirit of the dead reflected in a mirror that the custom arose of turning mirrors to the wall, covering them, or even taking them down. It became a custom, followed without knowledge of the reason which prompted it, and then extended to pictures as well. It is not observed by any intelligent persons, being a relic of old-time superstition.

U. S. Coast and Other Surveys.

J. F. W., Higbee, Mo.: The United States coast survey has been for years engaged in making an accurate survey of the coast, and preparing charts for the use of vessel men, giving not only the exact configuration of the shore, about the depth of water from the shore line out to deep water, with the location of all rocks, shoals, etc. The geodetic survey is making accurate surveys and maps of the entire surface of the country. The geological survey ascertains the geological features of the country, determines the nature of the rocks, and collects scientific facts of the highest importance.

Johnson Was Impeached.

W. W. Silcott, Wash., asks: "To settle a dispute, please answer; was Andy Johnson impeached?"

If those who were disputing had consulted a dictionary, they need not have bothered us with a foolish question. To impeach is to accuse formally, before a proper tribunal. Was Johnson so accused? Certainly he was, else how could he have been tried? A man can not be tried unless he is properly accused. Yes, Johnson was impeached, but he was not found guilty.

G. A. S., Local, Mich.: The above answers your question.

A Biblical Query.

C., Milan, Mo., asks: "When Herod ordered all children of two years or under to be slain, Joseph and Mary fled to Egypt with the infant Jesus to save his life. As John the Baptist was of nearly the same age, why was he not slaughtered among the innocents?"

Herod's cruel edict applied only to the little city, or as we should call it, village, of Bethlehem, and its suburbs, as you will see by reading Matthew ii:16. But John's parents did not live in Bethlehem, and hence the infant Baptist was in no danger.

A Republic.

W. E. W., Rural, and
I. E. S. Moscow, Ind: A republic is a country governed by a ruler elected by the people, and whose laws are made by a legislative body chosen by the people. Any country whose government is of that character is a republic. We cannot attempt to give the different methods in which this form of government is carried out by France, Mexico, Brazil, and other republics.

Lincoln never gave a set definition of a republic. You probably refer to the sentence from his Gettysburg speech: "That a government of the people by the people for the people shall not perish from the earth." That was not intended as a definition of a republic, and would be a very poor one, because of its indefiniteness.

W. E. W. does not deserve an answer, because he did not give his state. There are nine Rurals in as many different states. Why will people be so idiotic?

Needs No Explanation.

C. B. W., Shadeland, Ind., asks: "Will you please explain why it is that May 1 and Christmas (December 25), always occur on the same day of the week?"

It needs no explanation. It follows from the fact that seven days make a week. May 1 comes on Sunday this year, and every eighth day thereafter is Sunday throughout the year. There is no peculiarity or mystery about it, is there? We can see none. The same thing is true of May 29, July 3, September 24, October 2, October 20, November 6, and, of course, of every other day of the year that comes on Sunday this year. Next year they and Christmas will all be on Monday, the next year on Tuesday, and so on.

A Bill of Rights.

M. H. Milfordton, O.: A "bill of rights" is a summary of rights and privileges claimed by the people of a country, intended to check tyranny on the part of their rulers. The bill of rights in England is an act of Parliament passed in 1689. The first six amendments to the United States constitution are sometimes called our bill of rights, as they protect the people in the freedom of religion, of speech and of the press, the rights of assembly, of petition, of bearing arms, of trial by jury, and to compensation for private property taken for public uses. Most of the state constitutions in a similar way secure these rights to the people under their control. Please read Rule 2 above.

Railroads of the United States.

H. S. P., Jerome, Mich.: The last report of the Inter-state commerce commission reports the total mileage of railroads in the United States to be, at the date of the report, 163,597 miles. Reports were not received from every road regarding its capitalization; reports were received, however, from roads covering 156,404 miles of road, whose capitalization is $9,437,353,372, equal to $60,340 per mile. If the remainder is capitalized at the same rate, the total would be nearly ten billion dollars. We can not answer any questions that do not pertain to the business of THE BLADE by mail.

The "Cold Plague."

O. W. H., Northboro, Iowa, says: "Early in this century, in southern Indiana, there was a disease known as the 'cold plague.' The victim would be attacked by a severe chill, and would die before he could get warm. Please explain what it was." The symptoms would point to a severe congestive chill, which is by no means uncommon. If any reader knows anything reliable on the "cold plague," we shall be glad to publish it.

Numbering Ohio Legislatures.

S. M., West Bedford, O., wants to know why this is the 70th General Assembly of Ohio. The original constitution of this state provided for annual legislatures. The constitution of 1851, in force at present, makes them biennial. From 1802 to 1851 was 49 years, and consequently the assembly of 1852 was the 49th. From 1852 to the present is 41 years; consequently this is the 21st assembly since 1851. Add 49 and 21, and you find why this is the 70th General Assembly of Ohio.

"Free" Coinage.

W. W. H., Lasher, Ind.: The phrase "free and unlimited coinage of silver" means that any one possessing silver bullion shall be permitted to take it to the mint and have it coined into standard silver dollars; and that there shall be no limit to the amount which may be thus coined. There might or might not be a charge for coinage, as the bill might provide; but this would be so small, even were it imposed, that it would cut no figure. Probably there is no charge for coinage intended by most of those who advocate free coinage.

Brief Answers.

M. V. M., Natl. Mil. Home, Dayton, O.: We do not know.

E. C. D., Sharon, Kan.: Neither England nor any other coutry ever demonetized gold.

C. J. C. J., Sylvania, O.: Gold is coined at the mint for any one who has it; silver is not.

Subscriber, Moore's Salt Works, O.: We won't answer prize questions and catch questions.

B. I. C., Clay Center, Kan.: We can not take space to do so, nor would it be of general interest.

R. L. G., Toledo, O.: We are not an authority on cards. Better send your question to the New York *Clipper*.

W. C. G., North Bangor, N. Y.: Wheat is sold in England by the "quarter," which is 480 pounds, or 6 bushels, and is sold by weight.

W. C. L., Moore's Salt Works, O.: Write to the "President Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio," inclosing a stamp, and ask him the question.

G. M. B. T., Flatwoods, Tenn.: You will find a table of the states, with the electoral vote of each, in the Bureau of Weekly BLADE of December 10 last.

C. F. S., Bunceton, Mo., asks if ice is always of the same temperature. Certainly not. It is as cold as the weather is, the same as earth, or rock, or anything else which is out of doors, exposed to the cold.

E. M., Clinton, Mo.: We published the address of Col. Ingersoll over a grave some two years ago, and cannot republish, even if we had it at hand, which we have not. We cannot constantly be republishing articles.

O. B. L., Toledo, O., asks "what presiding officer of one house of Congress was cremated, in compliance with the terms of his will?" We do not recall that any one was. If any reader can answer, we will be glad to publish.

O. P. R., Stanberry, Mo.: No, thank you: we are not going to discuss the threadbare question, "Who was Cain's wife?" Bible commentaries and similar books wrestle with it, and any minister will let you look at those in his library.

H. C. F., Salem, Ill.: We never heard of Abraham Lincoln delivering an address on the life of Robert Burns. Lincoln was not a literary man, but a man of action; and we think it unlikely that any such an address was ever delivered.

W. C. G., North Bangor, N. Y.: The easiest way for you to obtain an English newspaper is through the American News company, New York. Address them, inclosing stamp, and ask for a price list of foreign papers, which they can furnish.

O. J. C., Oliphant Furnace, Pa.: The international copyright law gives to foreign authors the right to obtain copyright of their books in this country, the same as our patent laws give foreign inventors the right to get patents here. Please note Rule 2 above.

Enquirer, Victoria, Ill.: We are tired of answering questions about proof readers. There is no way of telling how long it would take you to learn it. It requires a practical knowledge of printing, to begin with. A proof reader makes about the same wages as a compositor.

E. L. R., Marionville, Mo.: The offices of the President are at the White House. The Capitol is for the exclusive use of the legislative branch of the government, and the Supreme court. The White House is not only the President's residence, but an official building as well.

E. S. H.: The city in California is named by the Spaniards who founded it, "Ciudad de Los Angeles," which means, "City of the Angels." The name is abbreviated to Los Angeles, the two words meaning "The Angels." Comply with Rule 1, and send your name, if you expect answers.

M. C., Deerfield, S. D.: We explicitly stated in the answer on which you comment, that we could not discuss the matter, as we have not room. No statement in our answer can be controverted. You should certainly read some of the great historical works of undoubted authority, and so accepted all over the world.

W. J. H., Wilkesville, O.: The governor of Ohio directs the fiscal policy of the state. Of course, the legislature has to make the appropriations by passing a law, but the governor is always consulted in the preparation of the bills, and acts in all financial matters as the counselor and advisor of the General Assembly.

N. R. C., Folsom, N. M.: If two men start from a given point and go round the earth, one east and one west, the one will drop a day when he crosses the international date line in the Pacific ocean, and the other will count the day on which he crosses it twice. Otherwise, when they get back home, their count of days will not agree.

Alander, Cedar Rapids, Iowa: "Lindencroft," "Sunnybank," "Landsdowne," "Woodlea," and "Waldview" are all suitable for the name of a country residence. If we knew something about its location and surroundings, we might select one appropriate thereto; but don't ask us to do so, unless you are willing to send your real name. See rule 1.

J. W. H., Kellogg, Kan.: At the time you asked the question, we answered to you that we do not know what regiments were in Rousseau's and Jackson's divisions at the battle of Perryville, Ky. If any reader can tell, and give his authority, we shall be glad to publish.—The commission recently began proceedings in condemnation to obtain possession of a large part of the battle field of Chickamauga.

F. W., Philo, Ill.: If you will look on the fifth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE, you will find a list of all tin plate factories in the United States. The Piqua factory is among them. Your free trade friend is merely repeating the wild lies Mrs. Gougar and other Democratic free traders started in circulation last fall during the Ohio campaign. THE BLADE at that time told the absolute truth about the Piqua tin plate factory.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

A Bad Habit in Cow—How to Prevent It.

T. R., Illinois: Many devices have been used to prevent cows from sucking themselves, but the best of which the editor knows, is to take a bridle, put it on the cow's head, and run the reins to it back through rings in belts. Put one belt behind the shoulders and another before them. Run a strap across from one belt to another between the legs, and another connecting strap along the neck. This is to prevent the belt in front sliding along the neck. Put a ring in the front belt as well as one in that back of the shoulders. Run the reins from the bridle through the first rings, and fasten them with a snap or otherwise to the rear rings. In this way, you see, the cow may eat as usual, but when she lies down she cannot get at her teats, for the reason that the reins act as a check upon her efforts.

Had Distemper.

H. W., West Virginia: For your mare that had strangles, or distemper, and the part festered and broke and does not heal, begin by poulticing with linseed meal poultice, changing every four hours, so that it may be kept warm. After this has been kept up for a full day run your finger into the abcess and break it up. Apply the poultice again for, say four hours, and then wash it out with warm water and soap. If there is "proud flesh" in the abcess, touch it with a stick of nitrate of silver. The part should be covered to keep out air, and washed twice a day with warm soapsuds water. Give the mare about half a pint of raw linseed oil in which there has been stirred an ounce of pulverized saltpetre. After this operates, take of citrate of iron and ammonia 6 drachms; powder it and divide into 12 powders. Give one of them twice a day in a mash or in drinking water, or as a drench in water. The incision in the throat should be kept open by occasionally inserting the finger. This should be done so long as pus is seen. The mare should not be taxed much in the way of work until after the discharge leaves, as it is very exhausting.

Ox Out of Condition.

T. L. H., South Dakota: For your ox that stands at times with arched back, and whose coat is not as sleek as it should be, take of salts ¾ lb., warm water 1 quart, molasses a teacupful, and ginger 2 drachms; stir up well, and give as a drink. After this operates, take of sulphate of iron 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 ounce. Give this amount to the ox daily in dry food or as a drench, for a week, suspend for a week, and then repeat. If constipation manifests itself, give the ox a mash of boiled bran and linseed. Musty oat straw is not good for an animal. You will do well not to feed it, at least until the ox has entirely recovered, and then but little at a time.

Swelling on Right Jaw Bone of Horse

J. H. H., Missouri: From the fact that you found a part of a tooth of your horse in a box, the case of swelled jaw may be the result of decayed tooth. The small circumference of the swelling would indicate that it is not lump-jaw, or osteo sarcoma. The cause must be removed before a cure can be had. It would be well for you to get a veterinarian to examine the jaw. If it proves to be a swelling from toothache, the remainder of the tooth must be removed. There may be a running sore that will not heal until the tooth is out. Horses suffer from toothache the same as human beings. The treatment indicated in lump jaw is to rub the swollen parts with this ointment: Mercurial ointment, 1 oz.; iodine ointment, 2 ozs. Mix well together for use. At the same time give internally, one of the following powders night and morning: Calomel, 1 oz.; iodide of potassa, 2 ozs.; pulverized gentian root, 1½ oz. To be made into 20 powders. In big jaw, the bones of the face, as a usual thing, swell from the eye to the nose. If the swelling is the result of a bad tooth, as your letter indicates, have it removed at once. Then open the sore on the jaw wide, wash out with chloride of zinc, 2 drachms; water, 1 pint.

Worms in Ears of Corn.

I. T. S., Ia.: There have been many remedies given for weevil or worms in corn, but none have proven satisfactory. It is claimed by some writers that if corn is gathered late and none but the sound kernels used in planting, this pest may be got rid of. Birds and squirrels peck at the ears and make it possible for the eggs of the weevil or worms to be deposited in the corn. All such ears should be laid aside when gathering seed.

Received.

Pacific Coast Game Fanciers' Monthly. Published at San Jose, Cal.

F. B. Mills's catalogue of garden and flower seeds, plants, etc. Rose Hill, Onondaga county, N. Y., 1892.

Frank Ford & Son's catalogue of seeds, fruit trees, shrubs, grape vines, etc. Ravenna, O., 1892.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Care and Culture of Young Fruit Trees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Soft soap is a sure remedy to keep rabbits, borers and other vermin from destroying young fruit trees and vines, and to make them healthy and grow as well. This is the third winter that I have used the above remedy, and I have found it to be a perfect success, both as to destroying and keeping away vermin, and it has also been a great benefit to the health and growth of the trees and vines. I use a small bench broom for putting the soap on. It should be put on the body and large branches, and in the forks of the trees. I have three medium-sized apple trees, that had large, dead, rotten places on the trunks, and were largely on the decline, and had almost ceased bearing, and what few apples they did bear were dwarfish, and of little account, and I thought I would experiment on them with the soap remedy. I have been using it on them about three years, and the afflicted places are nearly all healed over, and the trees look thrifty and smooth, and clear of scurvy moss, and all three bore a fine crop of nice large apples this season. Young fruit trees, and all sorts of berries, should be well mulched with straw once a year, and if that don't keep the weeds and grass down, put it on till it does. Grass should never be allowed to grow among vines or about young trees, or old ones, as well. It is death even to a forest tree. The bark of a tree or the envelope, has everything to do with its health and the quality of the fruit it bears. Keep the trunks and branches clean from all scurvy moss, parasites, and all other foreign substances, by the use of the soap remedy, and you will have fine, large and well developed fruit of all kinds, and plenty of it. I have read many long winded theories published in the papers, such as binding corn stalks, tar paper and other things around small trees to keep rabbits and other vermin from destroying them, and found that it took a great deal of labor and was an injury to the trees, instead of a benefit. It was like the negro shearing the hog. It was a mighty sight of squeal for a little wool. A man can soap a great many trees high enough up to keep rabbits from injuring them in a short time.

It would pay every man that owns a small farm or a large one as well, to plant and raise enough of all kinds of small fruit and berries for his own use and some to sell. Under the beneficent influence of the McKinley law, all men can live well by using a little industry and care. They can raise all the fruit and berries they will need the year around, and with sugar so low down, if people don't live well and happy, it is their own fault. This soap remedy is worth five years' subscription to the Toledo BLADE to any one that wants to raise fruit. Use the soap late in the fall, or now would be a good time and early in the spring. Reader, after you have tried this remedy please name the result in this paper.—D. ALTER, Indiana.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hens in Winter.

On every farm chickens, if no other fowls, are kept, and it's a very important thing to know the best and most suitable kinds of feed to use to keep them in a laying, healthy condition. Any one who has tried the different breeds of fowls and has noticed, has found out that what will suit the Leghorn and smaller kinds of fowls, will not suit the larger kinds, such as the Brahmas and Langshan. Grain feed suits the smaller kinds admirably, with a large proportion of even corn exclusively, but the larger kind will become very fat, but will not lay much. It is well to lay in a good supply of feed of different kinds in the fall, when not only as it is cheaper, but it is easier to get than in cold weather. Then it's a comfortable feeling to know that no matter what the weather is, your fowls will not suffer. Lay in a good supply of wheat screenings, mixing in oats, too, if they are not too high priced. Mix shipstuff, wheat, bran, and cornmeal in the proportion of one-half bran, one-fourth shipstuff and the other fourth corn-meal, and feed this by sprinkling it over wet up clover hay which must be cut very fine. This has been found to be such an admirable feed for all kinds of breeds that it is regularly cut and put up in bales for chicken feed. I could not get this, nor could I get the hay cut up so fine, but I used instead, the shattered hay that was left in mowing it which answered equally as well, if not better. If I had milk, I would wet it up with that, and if not, use water. I would take about, or rather over half a bushel of this dry hay, put it in a tub, pour the water or milk over it, turning it over and over till thoroughly dampened and then sprinkle on it about three-quarters of the mixture of bran, cornmeal and shipstuff. This feed was for 75 hens once a day. I never saw hens respond more rapidly to feeding than they did by increase in eggs, and they relished it immensely. I used to feed my hens in the evening, too, but found that instead of going off and hunting for their own feed, they hung around waiting for the evening feed, and this was not only more expensive, but defeated my purpose, for they are far healthier when actively at work. Of course, if I keep them in a yard, I feed them twice.

Always have fire coals and ashes where they can have free access to them. If possible, have a covered place to feed in, so that, when rains and snows come, as they will, they can eat their food in peace and comfort.

Have barrels of dry dirt under shelter, so that, from time to time, it may be thrown under the roost poles, so that the droppings and dirt may become thoroughly incorporated and be in good condition for putting on the garden. The dry dirt is a perfect deodorizer, so that, if this is done often enough, there need be no bad odors arising. Every now and then have the pile stirred up, scattering in some grain, and the hens will scratch it over thoroughly, helping themselves and you, too.

Now, for profit, we must raise early chicks, having them hatched out as early in January as possible, and not later than February. I am very successful with my winter batched chickens, never having any die and getting from 25 to 50 cents apiece for them when ten weeks old. But to raise them I have coops constructed of glass, sash and plank combined, for the making of which I have given directions before in *Home and Farm*. It is the early "everything" that pays—the thing rather out of season. I never raise any chickens, or I should say to set any hens after February for selling. I set some in March for my own use, but not often later. Little chickens are healthier and more easily raised in winter, I have found by experience, than any other time.—[Cor. Home and Farm.

Reducing Bones.

In answer to an inquiry for the best mode of reducing bones, the use of sulphuric acid after the bones are ground is the most perfect way, as the ammonia is thus retained and utilized; but it requires much care to avoid danger of corrosion, and therefore, for common use, their reduction by burning them, or by placing them in layers in a fermenting mass of horse manure, will be best for farmers who do the work themselves. The bones may be piled in a heap with dry wood; the greasy matter they contain will aid in the burning, and hence a smaller bulk of wood than of bones will commonly be sufficient. Set the heap on fire, and let it burn till they are reduced to white ashes, which are then pounded fine on a solid floor, and are ready to spread on land. Another mode is to soak the bones in water a few days if they are old and dry, then place them in alternating layers with horse manure, the layers being about two inches of bones and seven or eight inches of the manure. The whole is then covered with turf or soil, and allowed to remain some months till thoroughly worked down, and is well mixed for use. Another mode is to break up the bones as much as easily practicable, and place them in alternate layers with unleached wood ashes in a hogshead for some months, keeping them moist during this time. The right time for doing all this work is in the spring, so that the benefit of the coming warm weather may be secured.—[Country Gentleman.

Dressing Chickens.

I was taught to draw chickens thus: First, to remove the crop, which is done by cutting the skin lengthwise over it and peeling it loose; draw it out, then make an incision below the breast, insert the hand and draw the intestines, which is a tedious and useless operation unless the fowl is for the roast.

If for frying or fricassee, first remove the wings, then the legs; make the incision below the breast large enough to insert two fingers, hold out the flesh and cut down to the back on both sides; bend the back over and it will unjoint; cut the remaining flesh and remove the back from the intestines. Next cut through the ribs on both sides, then pull the neck piece and the breast apart until unjointed, cut the remaining flesh, and the chicken is drawn and cut up at the same time. It can be prepared for the kettle in this way in half the time taken when the other method is followed.—[Cor. Rural New Yorker.

National Trade Mark.

The Danish parliament is now considering a bill to provide for a national trade mark for Danish butter. It provides that all butter made for the export trade shall be inspected and, if worthy, stamped or branded with this national trade mark as a guarantee that the quality is perfect. Heavy punishments are to be inflicted on persons who shall counterfeit this mark on substitutes or inferior butter. There can be no doubt that this measure will be of great value to the Danish export trade. Denmark is a little country—if she were much bigger it might not be possible to enforce such a law. Intensive countries as well as intensive farmers derive a certain advantage from the limited area of their soil. There are fewer conflicting elements to harmonize, and it is easier to perfect a suitable rotation. A national trade mark for American butter is hardly possible, but a neighborhood, county, or district trade-mark is not only possible, but necessary in order to secure fair prices. A trade-mark is nothing but a guarantee of uniformity. The buyer whose trade is worth anything at all, wants to buy of a man who gives a uniform lot of goods—one package just like another.—[Rural New Yorker.

DON'T IRRITATE YOUR LUNGS with a Stubborn Cough, when a remedy, safe and certain as Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant can be so easily procured. Sore Throat and Lungs are speedily helped by it.

A NEW TRUSS ON TRIAL.

We will mail for wholesale price, $1.50, the best truss ever invented. If not satisfactory after trying you may exchange. If we cannot suit you, we will return the money. Write for circular.
WERUM BROS., Toledo, Ohio, Manufacturers of Trusses, Supporters, Elastic Stockings, &c.

Do You Want One?

A Book. A book with a purpose. Not for the well and hearty; rather for the sick and weak, "other half" of humanity. The book is practical—it appeals to the common sense of common folks. It is historical—as trustworthy as Lossing or Bancroft.

History repeats itself. So does disease. Self-absorption (and a physician sometimes) leads each person in ill health to think he is traveling an unknown way of suffering. Would such an one but look about him he would find that he was one of a large procession. This fact can be turned to advantage by the wise sufferer, because identical experience is of the highest value in this short life of ours.

How eagerly we listen to the acquaintance whose experience of ill health matches our own. The book referred to contains just this—500 times multiplied. Every sufferer will here find his own symptoms and condition exactly described in the very words of truthful and get-at-able people.

The volume is DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S Brochure, describing their COMPOUND OXYGEN Treatment. It has often turned the whole life course of a reader. The ground it covers is as wide as human suffering; the facts it sets forth as reliable as those of Lossing or Bancroft.

Will you profit by the experience of others? It may be too late, when you get experience of your own. Send for the book at least. It is to be had for the asking.

Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 66 Church St., Toronto, Canada.

AN ODD KNIFE'S LONG TRIP.

It Cleanses the Petroleum Pipe of Paraffine Incrustations.

To cleanse one of the long pipes that carries crude petroleum from the wells of western Pennsylvania to the refineries in this city, an odd appearing instrument has just concluded its long journey hither underground. As the oil flows through these underground conduits the paraffine in the fluid is separated, and this residuum incrusts the sides of the pipes and proves a serious hindrance to the free passage of the current of oil.

The device that is used to remedy this evil is a knife about two feet in length, with a sharp edge that is constructed exactly like the thread of a screw. Indeed, the knife itself resembles a huge headless screw more than anything else; it is always slightly smaller in diameter than the pipe it passes through. When the thickness of the crust of paraffine renders a cleansing necessary, this instrument is inserted in the first link of the huge iron chain far off in the oil fields. It receives its motive power from the stream of petroleum, which it accompanies all the way to Philadelphia, revolving rapidly as it hurries along, and scraping the channels clean from every particle of paraffine.

It turns and twists and cleanses in this manner through its whole long journey, finally dropping from the pipes in the midst of the vast stream of petroleum that empties continuously into the receiving tanks at Philadelphia. Its edges, to be sure, are duller than when it set out upon its long expedition, but otherwise its condition is perfect. It is immediately shipped back to the fields, when it is sharpened again and laid away until future paraffine accumulations require once more its valuable services.—[Philadelphia Record.

A Big Telegraph Office.

The biggest telegraph office in the world is that of London. It is located in the general postoffice building, and is not accessible to the general public. It contains more than 3,000 operators, and its batteries are supplied by a plant of 30,000 cells, or enough to make three solid glass rows of cells from the capitol to the White House. This office does more business than any office in the United States. It dispatches its business much quicker and more quietly than our offices do, and its main operating-room is not half so noisy as the main office of the Western Union company in New York. Of these 3,000 operators about 1,000 are women. They have a room to themselves, and they do their work with American Morse instruments with registers and paper reels. In the other parts of the office all sorts of instruments are used, and the Hughes printing instruments are the most popular. In the big telegraph operating room of Paris 1,000 operators are at work. Nearly one-half of these are women. The day operators work only seven hours, while the night operators work ten hours, but they get bigger pay than those who work during the day.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Perilous Feats Unchecked.

The terrible parachute accident at Bombay resembles the disaster at Leeds by which Higgins lost his life, and points its own moral. In the Leeds case, it may be remembered, a majority of the coroner's jury wished to add a rider to their verdict discouraging parachute descents as a means of public amusement, but they were outvoted, and every one knows that Mr. Matthews refused to interfere with Baldwin at the Alexandra Palace. So long, then, as the public crowds to see such feats, so long, we suppose, will adventurous spirits be found willing to gratify that public; but they know the peril attached, and if for a fame which is questionable they choose to run the risk of dashing their brains out, that is their affair. All the same, we fail to see why the police, as in Dublin recently, should prevent a daring swimmer's diving from a bridge and refuse to interfere with the far more dangerous pastime of the parachutist.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

A Rare Old Book.

The second book printed in the English language was "The Game and Playe of the Chesse," which the title page says was "Fynyshid the last day of Marche, the yer of our lord god a thousande foure hondred and LXXIII." Only twelve copies of the work are known to exist. In 1813 an Englishman by the name of Alcherno sold his copy for a sum equal to $270 of United States currency. Fifty-six years later, in 1869, the same volume (an imperfect copy) was sold for $2,510. The British Museum has refused an offer of $10,000 for their copy, which is imperfect to the extent of having seven leaves missing.

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

A Plucky American Girl.

Wurtemburg's king almost got into trouble a few days ago. He, like the kaiser, is an indifferent whip, and whilst entering the Stuttgart Schloss, the king nearly drove over a young American lady. She, however, with that sangfroid characteristic of the fair daughter of the West, caught the horses' heads and, pushing the pair back, told the king in pretty strong Anglo-Saxon and German intermixed what she thought of him. His majesty, who was entirely at fault, jumped down and tendered his most profuse apologies. The young lady was unaware that she had had the gratification of bullying a king until she received the following day a letter from one of his majesty's chamberlains, begging her acceptance of the royal photograph as a souvenir, as he said, of "his clumsiness and her escape."

A Matter of Taste.

She—He says he hasn't proposed to her, as his father desired, because she is too rich for him.

He—Well, she is pretty well seasoned. She's been through twelve.—[Judge.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE GRAND ECHOES OF ETERNITY

The Sights and Groans Will be Re-echoed in the Acclaim of a World Redeemed by Christ.

This week Dr. Talmage took "Echoes" for his subject and preached from Ezekiel vii. 7: "The sounding again of the mountains."

At last I have found it. The Bible has in it a recognition of all phases of the natural world, from the aurora of the midnight heavens to the phosphorescence of the tumbled sea. But the well-known sound that we call the echo, I found not until a few days ago I discovered it in my text: "The sounding again of the mountains." That is the echo. Ezekiel of the text had heard it again and again. Born among mountains and in his journey to distant exile he had passed among mountains and it was natural that all through his writings there should loom up the mountains. Among them he had heard the sound of cataracts, and of tempests in wrestle with oak and cedar, and the voices of the wild beasts, but a man of so poetic a nature as Ezekiel could not allow another sound, viz., the echo, to be disregarded, and so he gives us in our text "the sounding again of the mountains."

Greek mythology represented the echo as a nymph, the daughter of earth and air, following Narcissus through forests and into grottoes and every whither, and so strange and weird and startling is the echo I do not wonder that the superstitious have lifted it into the supernatural. You and I in boyhood or girlhood experimented with this responsiveness of sound. Standing half way between the house and barn we shouted many a time to hear the reverberations, or out among the mountains back of our home, on some long tramp, we stopped and made exclamation with full lungs just to hear what Ezekiel calls "the sounding again of the mountains." The echoes have frightened many a child and many a man. It is no tame thing after you have spoken to hear the same words repeated by the invisible. All the silences are filled with voices ready to answer. Yet, it would not be so startling if they said something else, but why do those lips of the air say just what you say? Do they mean to mock or mean to please? Who are you and where are you, thou wondrous echo? Sometimes its response is a reiteration. The shot of a gun, the clapping of the hands, the beating of a drum, the voice of a violin are sometimes repeated many times by the echo. Near Coblentz—that which is said has seventeen echoes. In 1766 a writer says that near Milan, Italy, there were 70 such reflections of sound to one snap of a pistol. Play a bugle near a lake of Killarney and the tune is played back to you as distinctly as when you played it. There is a well 210 feet deep at Carisbrooke Castle, in the Isle of Wight. Drop a pin into that well, and the sound of its fall comes to the top of the well distinctly. A blast of an Alpine horn comes back from the rocks of Jungfrau in surge after surge of reflected sound, until it seems as if every peak had lifted and blown and Alpine horn. But have you noticed—and this is the reason for the present discourse—that this echo in the natural world has its analogy in the moral and religious world? Have you noticed the tremendous fact that what we say and do comes back in recoiled gladness or disaster? About this resonance I preach this sermon.

First—Parental teaching and example have their echo in the character of descendants. Exceptions? Oh, yes. So in the natural world there may be no echo, by reason of peculiar proximities, but the general rule is that the character of the children is the echo of the character of parents. The general rule is that good parents have good children and bad parents have bad children. If the old man be a crank, the son is apt to be a crank, and the grandchild a crank. The tendency is so mighty in that direction that it will get worse and worse unless some hero or heroine in that line shall rise and say: "Here! by the help of God, I will stand this no longer. Against this hereditary tendency to queerness I protest." And he or she will set up an altar and a magnificent life that will reverse things and there will be no more cranks among that kindred. In another family the father and mother are consecrated people. What they do is right; what they teach is right. The boys may for some time be wild and the daughters worldly, but watch. Years pass on, perhaps ten years, twenty years, and you go back to the church where the father and mother used to be consistent members. You have heard nothing about the family for twenty years, and at the door of the church you see the sexton, and you ask him: "Where is old Mr. Webster?" Oh! he has been dead many years." "Where is Mrs. Webster?" "Oh! she died fifteen years ago." "I suppose their son Joe went to the dogs?" "Oh! no," says the sexton, "He's up there in the elders' seat. He is one of our best and most important members. You ought to hear him pray and sing. He is not Joe any longer, he is Elder Webster." "Well, where is the daughter, Mary? I suppose she is the same thoughtless butterfly she used to be?" "Oh, no," says the sexton, "she is the president of our missionary society and the directress in the orphan asylum, and when she goes down the street all the ragamuffins take hold of her dress and cry, "Auntie, when are you going to bring us some more books and shoes and things?" And when, in times of revival, there is some hard case back in a church pew that no one else can touch, she goes where he is, and in one minute she has him crying, and the first thing we know she is fetching the hardened man up to the front to be prayed for, and says, 'Here is a brother who wants to find the way into the kingdom of God.' And if anybody seems ready to pray, she kneels down in the aisle beside him and says, 'Oh! Lord!' with a pathos and a power and a triumph that seem instantly to emancipate the hardened sinner. Oh! no you must not call her a thoughtless butterfly in our presence. You see we would not stand it." The fact is that the son and daughter of the family did not promise much at the start, but they are now an echo, a glorious echo, of parental teaching and example.

But here is a slip-shod home. The parents are a godless pair. They let their children do as they please. No example fit to follow. No lessons of morality or religion. Sunday no better than any other day. The Bible no better than any other book. The house is a sort of inn, where the older and younger people of the household stop for a while. The theory acted on, though perhaps not announced, is: "The children will have to do as I did, and take their chances. Life is a lottery, anyhow, and some draw prizes and some draw blanks, and we will trust to luck." Skip twenty years and come back to the neighborhood where that family used to live. You meet on the street or on the road an old inhabitant of that neighborhood, and you say: "Can you tell me anything about the Petersons who used to live here?" "Yes," says the old inhabitant, "I remember them very well. The father and mother have been dead for years." "Well, how about the children? What has become of them?" The old inhabitant replies: "They turned out badly. You know the old man was about half an infidel, and the boys were all infidels. The oldest son married, but got into drinking habits, and in a few years his wife was not able to live with him any longer, and his children were taken by relatives, and he died of delirium tremens on Blackwell's Island. His other son forged the name of his employer and fled to Canada. One of the daughters of the old folks married an inebriate with the idea of reforming him, and you know how that always ends—in the ruin of both the experimenter and the one experimented with. The other daughter disappeared mysteriously and has not been heard of. There was a young woman picked out of the East river and put in the morgue, and some thought it was her, but I cannot say. "Is it possible?" you cry out. "Is it possible. The family is a complete wreck." My hearers, that is just what you have been expecting. All this is only the echo, the dismal echo, the awful echo, the dreadful echo of parental obliquity and unfaithfulness. The old folks heaped up a mountain of wrong influences, and this is only what my text calls "the soundings of the mountains." Indeed our entire behavior in this world will have a resound. While opportunities fly in a straight line and just touch us once and are gone never to return, the wrongs we practice upon others fly in a circle, and they come back to the place from which they started. Dr. Guillotine thought it smart to introduce the instrument of death named after him; but did not like it so well when his own head was chopped off with the guillotine.

My subject advances to tell you that eternity itself is only an echo of time. Mind you, the analogy warrants my saying this. The echo is not always exactly in kind like the sound originally projected. Lord Raleigh says that a woman's voice sounding from a grove was returned an octave higher. A scientist playing a flute in Fairfax county, Virginia, found that all the notes were returned, although some of them came in raised pitch. A trumpet sounded ten times near Glasgow, Scotland, and the ten notes were all repeated, but a third lower. And the spiritual law corresponds with the natural world. What we do of good or bad may not come back to us in just the proportion we expect it, but come back it will; it may be from a higher gladness than we thought or from a deeper woe, from a mightier conqueror or from a worse captive, from a higher throne or deeper dungeon. Our prayer or our blasphemy, our kindness or our cruelty, our faith or our unbelief, our holy life or our dissolute behavior, will come back somehow. Suppose the boss of a factory or the head of a commercial firm, some day comes out among his clerks or employes, and putting his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, says, with an air of swagger and jocosity: "Well, I dont' believe in the Bible or the church. The one is an imposition and the other is full of hypocrites. I declare I would not trust one of these pious people further than I could see him." That is all he says, but he has said enough. The young men go back to their counters or their shuttles, and say within themselves: "Well, he is a successful man and has probably studied up the whole subject and is probably right." That one lying utterance against bibles and churches has put five young men on the wrong track, and though the influential man had spoken only in half jest, the echo shall come back to him in five ruined lifetimes and five destroyed eternities. You see the echoes are an octave lower than he anticipated. On the other hand, some rainy day, when there are hardly any customers, the Christain merchant comes out from his counting room and stands among the young men, who have nothing to do, and says: "Well, boys, this is a dull day, but it will clear off after awhile. There are a good many ups and downs in business, but there is an overruling Providence. Years ago I made up my mind to trust God and he has always seen me through. I remember when I was your age, I had just come to town and the temptations of city life gathered around me, but I resisted. The fact is there were two old folks out on the old farm praying for me, and I knew it, and somehow I could not do as some of the clerks did or go where some of the clerks went. I tell you, boys, it is best always to do right, and there is nothing to keep one right like the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ. John, where did you go to church last Sunday? Henry, how is the Young Men's Christian association prospering?" About noon the rain ceases and the sun comes out and the clerks go to their places, and they say within themselves: "Well he is a successful merchant, and I guess he knows what he is talking about, and the Christian religion must be a good thing. God knows I what some help in this battle with temptation and sin." The successful merchant who uttered the kind words did not know how much good he was doing, but the echo will come back in five lifetimes of virtue and usefulness, and five Christian death-beds, and five heavens. From all the mountains of rapture and all the mountains of glory and all the mountains of eternity, he will catch what Ezekiel in my text styles "the sounding again of the mountains."

Yea, I take a step further in this subject, and say that our own eternity will be a reverberation of our own earthly lifetime. What we are here we will be there, only on a larger scale. Dissolution will tear down the body and embank it, but our faculties of mind and soul will go right on without the hesitancy of a moment and without any change except enlargement and intensification. There will be no more difference than between a lion behind the iron bars and a lion escaped into the field, between an eagle in a cage and an eagle in the sky. Good here, good there; bad here, bad there. Time is only a bedwarfed eternity. Eternity is only an enlarged time. In this life our soul is in dry-dock. The moment we leave this life we are launched for our great voyage, and we sail on for centuries quintillion, but the ship does not change its fundamental structure after it gets out of the dry-dock, it does not pass from brig to schooner, or from schooner to man-of-war. What we are when launched from this world, we will be in the world to come. Oh, God! by thy converting and sanctifying spirit make us right here and now, that we may be right forever!

And if it is so hard to destroy a natural echo, how much harder to stop a moral echo, a spiritual echo, an immortal echo. You know that the echoes are affected by the surfaces, and the shape of rocks, and the depth of ravines, and the relative position of buildings? And, once in heaven, God will so arrange the relative position of mansions and temples and thrones that one of the everlasting charms of heaven will be the rolling, bursting, ascending, descending, chanting echoes. All the songs we ever sang devoutly, all the prayers we have ever uttered earnestly, all the Christian deeds we have ever done, will be waiting to spring upon us in echo. The scientist tells us that in this world the roar of artillery and the boom of the thunder are so loud, because they are a combination of echoes—all the hillsides, and the caverns and the walls furnishing a share of the resonance. And never will we understand the full power and music of an echo until with supernatural faculties, able to endure them, we hear all the con-joined sounds of heavenly echoes—harps and trumpets, orchestras and oratorios, hosannahs, and hallelujas, east side of heaven answering to the west side, north side to south side, and all the heights and all the depths, and all the immensities, and all the eternities joining in echo upon echo, in the wake of echo. In the future state, whether of rapture or ruin, we will listen for reverberations of earthly things and doings. Voltaire standing amid the shadows will listen, and from the millions whose godlessness and libertinism and debauchery were a consequence of his brilliant blasphemies will come back a weeping, wailing, despairing, agonizing, million-voiced echo. Paul will, while standing in the light listen, and from all the circles of the ransomed, and from all the many mansions whom he helped to people, and from all the thrones he helped to occupants, and from all the gates he helped throng with arrivals, and from all the temples he helped fill with worshippers, there shall come back to him a glorious ever-accumulating, transporting and triumphant echo. Oh, what will the tyrants and oppressors of the earth do with the echoes. Those who are responsible for the wars of the world will have come back to them all the groans, the shrieks, the cannonades, the bursting shells, the crackle of burning cities, and the crash of a nation's homes: Hohenlinden and Salamanca, Wagram and Sedan, Marathon and Thermopylae, Bunker Hill and Lexington, South Mountain and Gettysburg, Sennacherib listen! Semiramis listen! Marc Anthony listen! Artaxerxes listen! Darius listen! Julius Cæsar listen! Alexander and Napoleon listen! But to the righteous will come back the blissful echoes. Composers of Gospel Hymns and singers will listen for the return of Antioch and Brattle Street, Ariel and Dundee, Harwell and Woodstock, Mount Pisgah and Coronation, Homeward Bound and Shining Shore, and all the melodies they ever started. Bishop Heber, and Charles Wesley, and Isaac Watts, and Thomas Hastings, and Bradbury, and Horatius Bonar, and Frances Havergel listen!

But you know as well as I do that there are some places where the reverberations seem to meet, and standing there they rush upon you, they run upon you, all at once they capture your ear. And at the point where all heavenly reverberations meet Christ will stand, and listen for the resound of all his sighs, and groans, and sacrifices, and they shall come back in an echo in which shall mingle the acclaim of a redeemed world, and the "Jubilate Deo" of a full heaven. Echo saintly, cherubic, archangelic! Echo of thrones! Echo of palaces! Echo of temples! Omnipotent echo! Everlasting echo! Amen!

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The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

Outgeneraled the Bushwhackers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In a former issue of THE BLADE I promised to tell who escorted two bridge builders from Sturgeon east to Mexico. About December 22, 1861, rebel Gen. Price undertook to starve out the 14th Mo., sharpshooters, stationed at Sturgeon, Mo., under Col. Birge, by destroying the bridge on the east side of us. Gen. Prentice came to our company (D), asking for volunteers as a surveying party, and to escort two bridge-builders. None of the company offering to volunteer, your humble servant undertook the job, and on December 27, 1861, I was assigned this special service. I chose three men from Co. D—Geo. Jones, Jas. Belphas, Alfred Roberson—and two citizens. I hunted around and found a hand-car, which I made ready for our surveying trip. We proceeded east ten miles without any trouble worthy of notice. Finally we came to a halt where a bridge had been burned out. It was a short one, but the ravine was a deep one. The abutments were built of flag-stone. Some of the timber still hung in the wall, and we made out to cross by putting down two rails to run our hand-car over.

We left the rails just as they were, and proceeded up the grade five or six miles, and down grade about the same distance. We came to a crossing where an old farmer lived, and I asked the boys if they wanted supper. They thought they did, so I told them to put the car in the bushes, and we marched down to where the old farmer was splitting wood for night. I called for supper and lodging for six. He readily granted our request by saying he always helped the Union men. I told him we would be back there at 10 o'clock that night, to stay with him. I noticed he kept looking towards the woods, and I did not have to wait long before I saw a reb come to the fence. The old man pointed towards the house, and motioned Mr. Reb to make a detour and reach the old man. They talked a short time and the reb went back to the woods to make ready his gang of bushwhackers to gobble us when we returned at 10 that night; but we quietly ate our supper, and went our way back to our task. Here the railroad was torn up for a half mile. We finished our work of surveying the road about 9 o'clock, and then I called a council of war, and told my little band what I had seen. James Belphas said: "Why in h— didn't you tell us, and let us capture him?" I told him we were out on other business just then. I took a vote whether we would return to the house or start for camp. After I had made a little speech, the vote was taken, and stood five for going to camp. I had the casting vote, so I cast my vote the same way, and we went back to our car. On our way back we discovered a squad of rebel scouts go past without seeing us. I had hard work to keep James Belphas from firing upon the rebels. We finally found our car all right and lifted it onto the track. In doing so we made considerable noise, and were thus discovered and pursued eight miles. The first five miles were up grade and the rebs came near overhauling us, their leaders being not more than two or three rods from us. Being somewhat dark the few bushes screened us and we began to go down grade. Just here Belphas let go the lever and grabbed his gun, determined to fire on the rebs, but I showed him my revolver, and he concluded not to fire. I told him if we were captured we would soon be hanging to a limb or shot, for the rebs numbered some eighty or ninety, and we only six; and it was very important that we get back safe and make a report, so the railroad could be repaired and our communication with the outside world assured. It seemed to be the intent of the rebs to head us off at the bridge that we had crossed, and it was life or death with us. My brave little band worked with all the nerve they had. Finally the rebs began to lag, and we soon outstripped them. Before we reached the bridge our car became entangled in the telegraph wires that had been cut and left loose on the track. This detained us a few minutes, and we could again hear the sound of horses' hoofs on the frozen ground, coming down upon us. We sprang to our car and away we went like the wind. So intent in watching the rebs were we that we did not notice we were approaching the bridge until we struck the loose rails, but as good luck would have it they kept their places and we were carried over safely to the other side and thus saved from the bushwhackers. After that we proceeded more leisurely, with the thought that we had outgeneraled our enemy and had accomplished a little feat that would result in great good to the service. We arrived in camp safely and made our report a little after midnight. If any of the comrades above mentioned should see this I would like to hear from them.—H. G. BARNES, Co. D, 14th, Mo. Sharpshooters.

Echoes From Co. C.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—At this juncture Capt. Lower claimed the right to lead the charge, as he expressed it. With a flourish of his sabre he ordered Co. A to the front. In his own estimation, Capt. Lower was seven feet high. Capt. Young was ordered to support the battery, and without a word we quickly took up our position in the rear of the battery.

Company A was composed of a splendid lot of men. There was no noise among the boys. Every man grasped his rein with a firm hand. Sergt. Sam Paul towered six feet, as fine a specimen of humanity as one could wish to see, at the head of the company. The road ran along a low ridge, in such a way that we could watch the regular rise and fall of Co. A for full two miles. To us it was a grand sight; so much so that it was difficult to keep from cheering. The battery boys caught the enthusiasm. With a wild cheer the six guns and their caissons were off at full speed. We kept well up with our battery. In our rear came Capt. I. Beard, with the reserve, Co.'s B and D. The rebel position was one mile beyond the town. Just as we rattled on to the public square, we heard the fierce volley with which Co. A was welcomed by the rebels.

The battery drivers now lashed their horses into a fearful race, but it ended abruptly on a rise of ground some two hundred yards from the rebel encampment. It seemed as if the drivers hardly had their teams out of the way when the six guns began sending their iron hail hurtling through the rebel ranks. Co. C, with their sabers drawn, stood in line 20 feet behind the gunners. Capt. Bullis was among his men, on horseback. The very recklessness of that fine old German would have made a coward brave. Capt. Young stood in front of us, saber in hand, awaiting orders. I was watching the battery captain when he fell from his horse, a bullet having pierced his head. There fell as true and brave a man as ever lived or died in defense of the stars and stripes. The sun was just disappearing when an orderly from Capt. Beard came along looking for our commander, Maj. Croft, but he seemed to have got misplaced in some way, as he was not to be found. Just then Beard himself rode up, and he and Capt. Young held a short conference, when I heard Beard say:

"The wire has not been cut, nor has any one been sent to the office. The mischief is done, now, and it looks like the major must be making love to some of the girls, for no one can find his trail. Well, captain, what do you advise?"

"Stop the battery boys from firing long enough for a sabre charge, then when we get the rascals started, let them help the buggers run, and by that time, perhaps, the major will come around."

Capt. Beard's way of putting things set the boys yelling for a charge.

"Give us a show! We can lick 'em if you will get out of our way!"

In the midst of this babel Capt. Lower rode up, accompanied by the major. Capt. Lower was excited. When Capt. Beard explained what he was about to do, Capt. Lower nearly went wild.

"Why, man" he yelled, "you are mad to think of leading the men over there!" pointing toward the rebel camp. "There are over one thousand rebels behind those trees. They are only waiting for it to get dark to surround us and take us all in."

"Oh, well," was the bluff rejoinder of Beard, "if that is so, while the Johnny's are eating me, Young and McNeely and our men, you take your company and git, captain. I know we can interest them long enough for you to get away if you are lively."

Capt. Lower was no fool. He saw he was not believed. So he said:

"I have a better plan than that. Captain, suppose you and I ride over to the rebel camp alone; we can at least draw them out of their ambush!" Whether Lower expected Beard to take him at his word or not, is hard to tell; but he had no sooner made his proposition than Beard started over the hill, saying:

"All right, captain, let's jump the cusses out and get a squint at them."

It was then dark. The battery had turned into the road and was on the move for the town. We still held our position in rear of the battery. When we arrived at the court-house the lieutenant of the battery came to Captain Young for orders. Young told him he had none, but if he went into camp in the court-house yard for the night we would hold the place. He asked the lieutenant how much ammunition was left, when Lieutenant Thurston said there was not to exceed six rounds to the gun left. Even Captain Young looked blue. Just then Captain Lower returned from his inspection of the rebel encampment. When he discovered that Young was making preparations to occupy the court-house as his headquarters for the night, he commenced raving again that the rebels were only holding off until we got our saddles off, when they would make a dash on us. "And you know as well as I do, Capt. Young, that we are not prepared to fight. The men have no guns, and you know these rebels are well armed. They will shoot us down, and we will stand up to be shot like fools. If our men were armed with carbines, as they should be, I would be the last man to advise a retreat, but as things are, I favor a retreat at once."—DAN KNIGHT.

[To be continued.]

"Grapevine" Telegraph.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I did not serve in either army, but I "saw the elephant" all the same. I was a Union man in Tennessee, and studied "practical" geography and "grapevine" telegraphy for nearly three years. I was 17 years old when the war broke out, but looked to be 20, I was so well grown. I had quite an experience during the war. I heard the guns at Belmont, Ft. Heiman, Donelson and Island No. 10. I left Paris, Tenn., on the 2 o'clock train, and at 4 the cannon opened on "King's Hell hounds." I was talking to one of King's men, and asked him what they were there for. He said to protect the town. I told him if they wanted to keep the Yankees away, they had better get away themselves, for the Yankees invariably went where the Rebs were. He said if they had a few more men it wouldn't do them any good to come. The next day I heard of the battle. I had some rough times. At one time I was captured by Hinson's guerrillas and given fifteen minutes to prepare for death. Then I was started to the river, about 75 yards off, where they intended to make me walk out on a log and shoot me; but I took leg bail. The bullets rattled thick through the brush, but none touched me.—J. W.

Another "Youngest Soldier."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Frequently I see accounts in THE BLADE of the "youngest soldier," but I have seen no account so far that rivals the record of Leander Slygh. He enlisted June 16, 1861, and would have been 13 years old, February 25, 1862. He enlisted as a musician in Capt. C. M. Hughs's company, 81st O. V. I., and carried his drum but half a day. Going to the colonel, he gave up his drum and got a musket, which he carried until the close of the war. He was in all the battles his command was engaged in, from Shiloh to the "grand review" at Washington. He was discharged at Columbus, O., having served four years and four months. Capt. C. M. Hughs, who has served several terms as Common Pleas judge, and Col. C. N. Lamison, of Lima, O., who was major of the 81st and afterwards its colonel, and who has served several terms in Congress, will vouch for what I say. Leander Slygh was always termed the "baby of the regiment," which indeed he was, if not of the army.—H. L. FOOTE.

"I Command This Boat!"

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the spring of 1862 our regiment, the Fifteenth Indiana, came out from Cheat Mountain Pass, W. Va., where we had wintered, to Parkersburg, on the Ohio river, where we took boat for Louisville, Ky. Of the two boats provided for our regiment, one was fine and new, the other old and shabby-looking. Col. Wagner, with right wing, all the staff officers, our band (which was a fine one), regimental colors, etc., took the new boat, and started off in fine style, with band playing and colors flying, leaving Capt. Comparet, of Company C, in command of the left wing, to follow in the old boat with only a drummer or two and "nary" a flag to float. We did not appreciate that kind of treatment very highly, so a few of the boys got together to see what could be done. The result was the appointment of a committee to wait on the captain of our boat. The first question asked him was if he thought he could pass the boat in the lead. His answer was: "I know I can." They then asked him how much money it would take, and he said $25. It was only a few minutes before the money was raised among the boys, and the captain commenced crowding on steam.

When the officers on the other boat saw what was up, they increased their vessel's speed; but it was no use, for we were slipping by them nicely. Col. Wagner came on deck, and calling for Capt. Comparet, ordered him to command the captain of our boat to fall back in the rear. I followed Capt. Comparet and heard him deliver the colonel's order. Quick came his answer, every word firm and clear:

"Tell your colonel he commands his regiment, but I command this boat!"

On we went, and were soon out of sight and hearing. The old boat did nobly, and if I remember rightly we arrived at Cincinnati nearly two hours ahead of the other boat. I saw a letter from Capt. Comparet in THE BLADE some months ago. If he sees this, perhaps he may have something to add, and I would like to have him tell which of our company shot the camp kettle, while on picket in W. Va., and alarmed nearly the whole camp.—A. E. PORTER, Co. C, 15th Ind.

Chips.

Comrade John C. Kimes, Co. D, 13th W. Va. Infty., desires to inform his old comrade, J. H. Hess, that "it did me good to see your name in the Camp Fire. It cheered me somewhat in my suffering condition. At best, it will not be long until I receive my final muster-out."

Comrade W. H. Cart, Co. M, 7th W. Va. Cav., writes:—"I wish some comrade who took part in the battle at Bulltown (not Bull Run) would send an account of that fight to the Camp Fire. It was either in 1864 or 1865. Do any of the 13th W. Va. Infty. 'boys' recollect the man who had not slept for fourteen years?"

Comrade George P. Webster, 66th O., 1st Brig., 2d Div., 20th A. C., says:—"I was captured on February 2, 1864, by guerrilla cavalry, at Tunnel Hill, Ga. Eight men on picket post were surprised and by the enemy taken back into the mountains eleven miles, where we were put into a hen house for safe keeping over night. We were given some hay for a bed, and, soldier fashion, rested the best we could. Next day we were paroled, and left to reach our lines without escort. Imagine us going back to our command, dressed in rebel gray! We had to hoist a flag of truce in order to pass the Union picket post and go inside our lines."

If John P. Ward will communicate with Mr. S. Parks, Brazil, Tenn., he will learn something of interest regarding "Sol Street."

S. Parks:—Send accounts to the Camp Fire, of doings about Saulsbury.

Information Wanted.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in the department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—The address of some comrade who was about the generals' headquarters as guard, orderly or dispatch bearer at the battle of Perryville, Ky. Please address W. P. SIMMONS, Sarcoxie, Missouri.

The Sunday School.

The Suffering Savior.

LESSON V, SUNDAY, JANUARY 31, 1892.

Golden Text: The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.—Isa. 53:6.

LESSON TEXT.

(Isa. 53:1-12.)

1. Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?
2. For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground; he hath no form or comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.
3. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.
4. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.
5. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.
6. All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.
7. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.
8. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of my people was he stricken.
9. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he hath done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.
10. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.
11. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied; by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.
12. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

ILLUTSRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Who hath believed our report? (v. 1). It is a blessed service to carry good news, to proffer good counsel, to give timely warning. But it is very trying to find only unwilling ears where there ought to be quick and ready attention. If in time of famine we should tell the starving of a supply of food; if we should go to prisoners unjustly confined, and announce that the way to liberty is now open; if in a burning house we shall point the inmates to a path of escape—and our report were disbelieved, so that the needy failed to avail themselves of the proffered help, how sad our hearts would be, notwithstanding our good message-bearing! If with a full understanding of another's requirements and possibilities we suggest important counsel that is not deemed worthy of acceptance; if our deliberate warnings to an inexperienced person, young or old, of dangers with which we are but too familiar, are met by disbelief; if our best endeavors to help those whom we love, or in whom we are specially interested, fail through an unreadiness to count our message a true or wise one—how heavy is our burden of disappointment and regret! The tidings of salvation—of unconditional salvation to all who will receive it trustfully at the hands of Jesus—seem to many too good to be true. The wise counsel of the Scriptures is not looked upon by all as really of pre-eminent importance. The warnings of spiritual danger are often scoffed at, or, at the best, questioned. Who hath believed God's message—to disbelieve which is death eternal?

When we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him (v. 2). Even though it is true that real character always impresses itself on the face, and finds expression in the whole look and bearing of the man, not all so read character as to understand from the appearance who are to be trusted, and who are the worthiest of admiration. Many think more of a fair face than of a strong one, and admire the show of peace rather than the signs of victory. The story is told of a boy who made sport, in the street, of a man whose face was deeply scarred, and learned afterwards that those scars were made by the fire, when the man saved that boy's life, at the risk of his own, from a burning building. Those scars had beauty in them to that boy, when he realized what they stood for. After the war for our dearest interests, a soldier with one arm or one leg seemed a handsomer man than before, because of this sign of his sacrifice in our behalf. If we only know at what bitter cost those deep lines were cut into some marred visage which has seemed unattractive to us; and how the struggles which they indicate have fitted him who bears them to understand us, and sympathize with us, and do for us and for ours, as would not otherwise be possible, we should find more in that face than the world sees there, and it would show its possessor as one to be all the more valued and trusted as our friend. We do not see a beauty to be desired in the face of Jesus when he comes to bring suffering and sorrow, or to call us to self denying obedience; but it is then that his face has the very look we ought most to prize. The trouble is in our wrong standard of judgment, not in any fault or lack of his. That from which we shrink, is the very thing which we ought most to desire and rejoice in. We shall realize this by and by.

The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all (v. 6). There is much of suffering in this world for other people's sins. Many a mother's heart aches—aches until it breaks—because of the misdeeds of her wayward and ungrateful boy. Many a child has life-long sorrow and shame because of his father's crime and its consequences. Many a wife is in agony untold, is in a hell upon earth, because of her husband's faithlessness and brutality. But none of this suffering by the innocent saves him who has sinned, or lightens his burden of transgression. Only One has ever been able to lift the sin from another by taking its weight on himself. Jesus alone saves us by suffering for us; saves not those who are good, but those who are evil. It is those of us who are conscious of our iniquities, who can have hope and rejoicing in the truth that Jesus Christ gave himself to be the Saviour of sinners, and that "the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."

Yet he opened not his mouth (v. 7). It is hard to keep silence when we are misunderstood or misrepresented, when we are slandered or falsely reproached. It is hard to hear stinging words of injustice, and say never a word in reply. Yet there are times when the followers of Jesus need to imitate the silence of Jesus under false accusation. Meekly and mutely bearing harsh words is often our most effective preaching, and our most successful defense. To know when to be silent, and to have the strength to say nothing, mark high attainment in the Christian life. No speech is so eloquent as the speech of the closed lips when the blood is hot with sudden anger, and the temptation is strong to give back bitter words for those which have been thrown in our faces. Lord, help us to keep our mouths shut—in the time for silence!

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied (v. 11). There is a peculiar joy from successful suffering for others. How much greater is a mother's joy in her child when her faithfulness in caring for him untiringly through a long sickness is rewarded by his saved life and restored health! And a mother's final satisfaction in her son's matured Christian manhood is likely to be in proportion to her painful and generous sacrifices in his behalf. Whatever we struggle for gives us truest enjoyment according to its cost in our toils and self-denials and endurances for its attainment. Whether it be the conversion of a soul, the training of a scholar, the bringing of peace to a distracted household, the winning of a wise friendship, or the securing of comfort to one whom we love, and whose case seemed desperate—when we see at last the glad results of travail of our soul, of the prayerful agonizing of our hearts, we shall be-joiced, as we could not have been were the travail and the agonizing less severe. What our Saviour has undertaken for us, he will accomplish. At whatever cost is needful, he will compass his purpose in our behalf. And when his work for us is done, he will love us all the more for his sacrifices to win our salvation. He will love most those of us to whom he has forgiven most—whose rescue has cost him most; for in them "he shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied."—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

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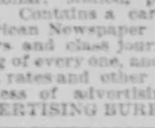

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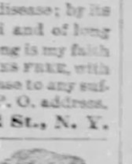

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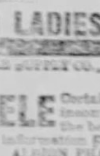

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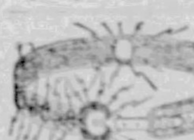

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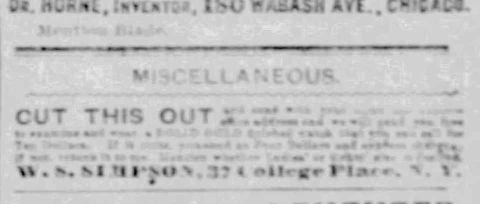

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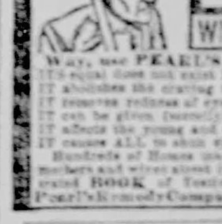

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 115,000.

RENEW PROMPTLY.

Every subscriber to THE BLADE should renew his subscription promptly. No intelligent American citizen can afford to be without THE BLADE next year, during the great Presidential campaign. It is the only great national political weekly; its editorial pages are a mine of information and education on politica issues, and it is read by men of both parties.

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THE PENALTY TO BE PUT ON.

The reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law give the power after January 1, just past, to impose certain duties on a number of imports from countries which decline to make reciprocal trade relations with us. This amounts to a virtual stoppage of their export trade to us so far as these articles are concerned, or else it compels them to pay the duty in order to find sale for these products in this country.

The first step to the carrying out of this provision of the law has been taken. The State department has sent official notification that the President will issue a proclamation imposing these retaliatory duties, if reciprocity arrangements are not made with this country by March 15 next, to the diplomatic representatives of Austria-Hungary, Spain (for the Philippine Islands), Hayti, Honduras, Nicaragua, Colombia and Venezuela.

The last five named—all on this side of the Atlantic—export coffee to the United States. Austria-Hungary sent us over 60,000,000 pounds of beet sugar last year, and this year promises to increase it. The Philippine Islands send us large quantities of cane sugar. These countries will now either have to modify their heavy import duties in our favor on the products we send to them, or have their market here for their sugar and coffee practically cut off. It is a matter of fair dealing to the countries which have made reciprocity agreements that the penalty shall be enforced against sugar, molasses, coffee and hides (the articles specified in the law) coming from countries which neglect or refuse to make such agreements.

No notifications were sent to Mexico, Peru, Ecuador, Argentine Republic, Uruguay, Paraguay, nor to France and the French West Indies, because negotiations are now in progress with them all looking to reciprocity. None was sent to Chile because she sends no coffee, sugar nor hides to the United States. And we think there is but little doubt that the countries which have now been notified, will promptly step up to the captain's office and settle before March 15.

THE TIN TRUST PAYING THE DUTY.

It has long been contended by protectionists that a protective tariff cheapens products to consumers, by creating competition at home, so that the foreign made goods can not be put up by any combination among foreign manufacturers or by American importers.

This has been proved true by a great number of examples; and now comes a recent one which proves it in a most convincing way. As every American ought to know, the tin plate manufacture of the world has been hitherto controlled by a British trust. Having no competition, prices were kept up so as to swell the profits of that trust. The competition of the young American tin plate industry, created by the new tariff law, has already reduced the price of British tin plates.

The price of coke tin plates, V B grade, I C, delivered at the dock at Swansea, Wales, in November, 1890, was 18 shillings 6 pence. In November, 1891, it was 12 shillings 6 pence. Here is a reduction of nearly 4 shillings (one dollar) to the box, which is nearly as much as the duty imposed by the new tariff law on imported tin. Consequently, the consumer is already getting the benefit.

If the Democrats in Congress could repeal the tin schedule of the new tariff law, it would enable the British tin trust to raise its prices again, and the consumers of tin in the United States would have to pay it. At present, the trust is practically paying the duty itself by a reduction in price, forced by the tariff law.

DEATH OF GEN. ROBINSON.

General JAMES S. ROBINSON, who passed away at his home in Kenton, O., yesterday, was a typical American, a self-made man in every respect, and an Ohioan by birth and throughout his life. A soldier, brave and honorable, he left the editorial desk in his native town of Kenton, to battle for his country's flag. He was in every sense a man of the highest character, clean in public and private life, and loved by all his fellow-townsmen.

In politics, Gen. ROBINSON was a Republican and held many minor positions in the state government, and also served his district in Congress for two terms. His brilliant campaign of 1879, when Governor FOSTER was elected, will be remembered by all of the somewhat older Republicans, and the glorious result swept the Democracy out of power and paved the way for the immense majority given to JAMES A. GARFIELD in 1880.

Would there were many more men in public life like Gen. ROBINSON! The political world would be cleaner and purer.

THE Ohio Farmers' Alliance is declining in numbers. Secretary CRAWFORD reported that there were 660 alliances at the beginning of last year, 285 new ones were organized, and there are now but 552—a loss of 393 during the twelve months. "The People's party did it," was the report of the county organizers.

KAISER WILHELM'S PLAN TO PULVERIZE THE RUM POWER.

Some months ago THE BLADE printed a summary of the provisions of a measure for the checking of the evils of intemperance, which had been prepared for submission to the German parliament, but which was then undergoing a preliminary consideration and revision at the hands of the emperor and his counsellors. Considerable progress has been made since then. The revised bill has been considered and passed by the Bundesrath, or upper house, and is to be at once considered in the Reichstag.

Though the cables furnish us with only a synopsis of its provisions, it is evident that it is stringent enough to make the hair of a German-born advocate in this country of "personal liberty" rise upon his head with horror when he realizes that the Fatherland is about to come under the operation of a law more severe upon the God-given right to guzzle than any ever enacted in this country. And it will be enforced, too. The emperor has fathered the measure, and it will be made effective because he desires it to be done.

Kaiser WILHELM'S plan includes a number of measures which are familiar expedients of liquor legislation in this country, but it is very energetic as to the methods by which they are to be enforced, and the penalties for disobedience are forbiddingly stern. As WILHELM desires it to be enforced strictly, we may be very sure it will be done. There will be no back-door traffic, in the way common in this country. It includes a restriction of the number of saloons in proportion to the population; early closing in the evening; the punishment of drunkenness as a crime; and the prohibition of saloons in the neighborhood of schools and churches. This, of itself, is an enormously long step in advance for Germany.

But there are two very drastic provisions of the measure, to which we invite the especial attention of those who favor the liquor traffic in this country. One is, that if a saloon-keeper shall sell to a habitual drunkard, not only is his saloon closed, but his whole property may be confiscated and himself sentenced to a term of imprisonment; and all that is required to begin the legal proceedings that will bring this punishment down upon him is that two citizens shall swear that he has sold liquors to a habitual drunkard. The saloonist has the burden of proof on his own shoulders to show that he did not sell to a habitual drunkard.

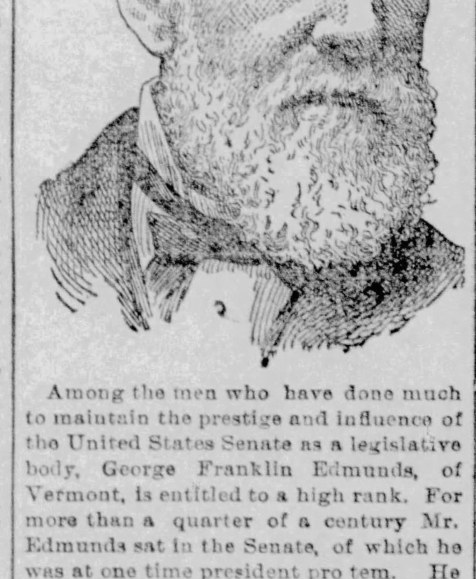
The other is the provision for the punishment of any one found guilty of being a habitual drunkard. Here, also, the testimony of two witnesses is all that is necessary to begin legal proceedings. But the penalty is imprisonment until such time as the offender can obtain a medical certificate that he has been cured of the liquor habit. Meantime, he can not dispose of his property. The state takes possession of it, and uses it for the support of his family, and of himself during his term of imprisonment.

It will be seen that the severity of the penalties imposed, the ease with which an action may be begun, and the simplicity and directness of the evidence required, are depended upon to compel an observance of its provisions by saloon keepers; while the same things in the case of the drinker, are similarly relied upon to keep him from at any time reaching a state of intoxication.

As stated above, the bill has yet to pass the Reichstag, and there will be strong opposition to it manifested there, on the ground that the proof required is so slight that it might be possible for a man to be proved an habitual drinker through malice, or for a saloon-keeper to be convicted of selling to an habitual drunkard in the same way. But the indications are said to be that the measure will be passed, as the Emperor is very much in earnest about the matter, and will use his utmost efforts to get it through.

Drastic as the measure is in some of its provisions, it fails in the one vital point of not putting it beyond the power of the young and the morally weak to form the drink habit. So long as opportunity is given, so long will men become drunkards—that is, a proportion of them. The one needful thing is, to abolish the opportunity. And to do this, there is but one way; To prohibit the manufacture and sale of any intoxicating beverages, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.



Among the men who have done much to maintain the prestige and influence of the United States Senate as a legislative body, George Franklin Edmunds, of Vermont, is entitled to a high rank. For more than a quarter of a century Mr. Edmunds sat in the Senate, of which he was at one time president pro tem. He is known as the author of the Utah anti-polygamy law, and at several Republican national conventions he was prominent as a candidate and received a number of votes. The reader who wants to know such men should purchase the Revised Encyclopædia Britannica, for in that most useful and reliable work there will be found nearly 4,000 specially prepared biographies of distinguished men and women of the nineteenth century. Read the offer on 7th page of this paper.

ELECTING U. S. SENATORS.

THE Wisconsin legislature having passed a joint resolution requesting the Wisconsin members of Congress to work for the submission of a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people, resolutions to that effect have been presented in Congress by them. Similar resolutions have been presented from all over the country, and there are at least half a hundred of them now before Congress.

Year by year the movement in favor of this change in our organic law increases in volume and power, and the day is coming swiftly when Congress will be compelled to pass a joint resolution for that purpose. And by that time public opinion will have so far advanced as to make its adoption by the requisite number of states a foregone conclusion. Then the Millionaires' Club will be broken up.

AN ATTACK ON RECIPROCITY.

The bitter enmity of the free trade Democrats to reciprocity—a practical and effective method of increasing our export trade without bringing honest, well-paid American labor into competition with underpaid foreign labor—has materialized in the House in a resolution offered by Mr. BRECKENRIDGE, of Kentucky. It starts off with the usual sheet-anchor of Bourbon objection to any progressive legislation, by declaring that the third section of the new tariff law—the reciprocity section is "unconstitutional." Everything in national policy disliked by the Democracy is dubbed "unconstitutional." It was "unconstitutional" to raise armies in 1861 to oppose armed rebellion; it was "unconstitutional" to restore the Union; a protective tariff is "unconstitutional," and now reciprocity is "unconstitutional."

But Representative BRECKENRIDGE, and those concerned with him in the production of the resolution which he introduced, mingle somewhat of the wisdom of the serpent with their Bourbon stupidity and obstinacy. They know that reciprocity is extremely popular with the masses of the American people, and that all intelligent Democrats at the South are impressed in its favor. Hence it was necessary to do something to placate this element, while attempting to deal a death blow at real reciprocity.

This sugar-coating is applied in a proviso of BRECKINRIDGE'S resolution by which the President is authorized, without additional legislation, to declare the ports of the United States free and open to all the products of any nation of the American hemisphere upon which no export duties are imposed so long as such nation shall admit to its ports, free of all national, municipal and other taxes, flour, corn meal and other breadstuffs, preserved meats, fish, vegetables and fruits, cotton seed oil, rice, lumber, agricultural implements, etc., or such other products as may be agreed upon.

The absurdity of the position which Mr. BRECKINRIDGE has taken is easily seen. His resolution objects to the present plan of reciprocity because it allows the President to impose specified duties on certain specified imports from countries which refuse to enter upon reciprocal trade relations. This is objected to as unconstitutional, upon the ground that it grants legislative powers to the executive. Then the resolution goes on to empower the President to remit duties now imposed under certain conditions.

The repeal of a law, wholly or in part, is quite as much an exercise of legislative power as the imposition of named duties in certain specified cases. If the latter is unconstitutional, so is the former, and on the very same grounds. Hence Mr. BRECKENRIDGE attempts to confer on the President exactly the same powers which he objects to when conferred in another form by the present tariff law.

Of course the resolution has no chance of being passed. Nor do the Democrats expect to pass it. It was introduced as a bit of campaign thunder, to make material for Democratic stumpers in the coming campaign. Its introduction merely reveals one point of the Democratic plan of campaign for 1892—that reciprocity is to be overthrown, if Democratic duplicity and falsification can accomplish it.

THE BRUSSELS TREATY.

The United States Senate has ratified the Brussels treaty for the suppression of the slave trade in Africa. The reason this has been so long delayed was because the treaty included other things than the suppression of the infamous traffic; it provided also for "the development of the Congo Free State." It was felt that it would be improper for us to indorse the land-grabbing schemes of European governments in interior Africa, and thus give our solemn approval of their justice and expediency. This objection has been overcome by the passage of a series of resolutions stating the conditions under which this ratification is made. They are as follows:

Resolved (two-thirds of the Senators present concurring therein), That the Senate advise and consent to the ratification of the general act signed at Brussels July 2, 1890, by the plenipotentiaries of the United States and other powers for the suppression of the African slave trade and for other purposes.

Resolved further, That the Senate advise and consent to the acceptance of the partial ratification of the said general act on the part of the French republic, and to the stipulations relative thereto as set forth in the protocol signed at Brussels January 2, 1892.

Resolved further, As a part of this act of ratification, that the United States of America, having neither possessions nor protectorates in Africa, hereby disclaims any intention in ratifying this treaty to indicate any interest whatsoever in the possessions or protectorates established or claimed on that continent by the other powers, or any approval of the wisdom, expediency, or lawfulness thereof, and does not join in any expressions in the said general act which might be construed as such a declaration or acknowledgement, and for this reason that it is desirable that a copy of this resolution be interested in the protocol to be drawn up at the time of the exchange of the ratification of this treaty on the part of the United States.

While it is in all respects proper that the United States should aid in the suppression of chattel slavery in any part of the world, it is not necessary that in doing this we should indorse another form of slavery—that of a weaker race to a stronger, of a smaller community to the larger. To become a signatory nation to the Brussels treaty would be to indorse the claims of certain European nations to set up "protectorates" over portions of African territory—a mere preliminary to assuming full authority over it and making the inhabitants their tributaries.

The Brussels treaty embodies an agreement among the seventeen nations which are signatories thereto for the suppression of the slave trade; prohibits the importation of spiritous liquors into specified territory; has provisions concerning the building of railroads and telegraphs, the operation of steamer lines, and the education of the natives in agricultural pursuits. It also includes a commercial arrangement, by which the import duties on American goods shall not exceed 10 per cent. The United States thus indorses the portions of the treaty in the interests of the civilization and improvement of the condition of the natives, without indorsing African land-grabbing, or making any entangling alliances with other nations.

THE BLADE TEA SETS.

Those who have obtained the Blade China tea sets as premiums are fully satisfied with them, as can be seen by the following letters:

TOPEKA, KAN., Jan. 11.—EDITOR BLADE:—The premium of a set of dishes came all O. K. They arrived in time for my wife's New Year gift. I think they are nice—more than we ever received for so near nothing. The freight was only $1.19. They are more than satisfactory. Yours very respectfully,
G. P. TILLSON.

DALLAS, TEX., Jan. 6.—EDITOR BLADE:—The tea set was received to-day in good order. We are well pleased with it.
M. M. BULL.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN was formally chosen Senator of the United States from Ohio, by the General Assembly sitting in joint session Wednesday afternoon. The vote was 69 for SHERMAN and 41 for JAMES E. NEAL, the Democratic candidate. Senator SHERMAN'S speech, which he read from manuscript, had some words as to state affairs and the continuation of the Republican policy on the financial and tariff questions in the Senate. Senator SHERMAN'S sixth term will begin March 4, 1893, and end March 4, 1899.

CARDINAL MANNING DEAD.

One of the most noteworthy figures of the century in England has passed away in the death of HENRY EDWARD MANNING, Archbishop of Westminster and cardinal of the Roman Catholic church. He was born at Totteridge, Hertfordshire, in 1808, and consequently was in his 84th year. He received an Oxford education, where his associates were GLADSTONE, NEWMAN, HEBER, and others who, like them, made an impress on the times in which they lived.

MANNING was destined for a career in the Church of England, and after his graduation in 1830 he took holy orders. He was chosen as one of the select preachers in the university. In 1834 he was appointed rector of Lavington and Graffham in Sussex, and in 1840 archdeacon of Chichester. Puseyism was just then a burning matter of dispute in the English church, and MANNING published a work in 1842 on "The Unity of the Church," which classed him among the Puseyites. He took a prominent part in the discussion of tractarianism and the other questions agitating religious circles in England, publishing several volumes of sermons in the years between 1842 and 1850.

In these years he was drifting in the direction of Rome, though apparently unconsciously to himself. On one occasion, he preached a sermon at Oxford in which he bitterly assailed the claims of the Papacy, which so incensed his friend NEWMAN, who was then on the point of renouncing his allegiance to the church of England and of going over to Rome, that NEWMAN for a time refused to receive MANNING, who had been his close friend for many years.

The point of separation from the English church was reached by MANNING in 1851, when the Gorham decision was made. This decision left the doctrine of the effect of baptism an open question in the church of England, and called forth a declaration from MANNING, with other well-known clergymen and laymen of the Established Church, that, unless that decision was formally repudiated, it would be of binding effect upon that church. They strove to free what they conceived to be the church of Christ from submission to a doctrinal decision given by the crown, but ineffectually.

MANNING consequently gave up his preferments in 1851, and was formally received into the Roman church. He went to Rome, remaining till 1854. In 1857 he was ordained a priest by Cardinal WISEMAN. In 1865, on the death of the latter, he was made Archbishop of Westminster. He has ever since been the most notable English Catholic and the bulwark of the Roman church in Great Britain. In 1865 he was made a Cardinal.

He has gone to his grave, full of years and of honors. He was held in the highest esteem in England by men of all shades of religious belief, for whether his course was right or wrong in the judgment of others, every one knew that his conscience approved, and that he followed its dictates without faltering. His death is sincerely mourned by Englishmen of all faiths, and by his church all over the world.

OUR CONFIDENTIAL TERMS.

With November 1, all our three months' offers for subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE expired. It is now time to get up clubs of yearly subscribers for this, the leading national weekly Republican journal of the United States We have just prepared our confidential club terms to agents, which we will send *only* on application by mail. We have made such liberal rates that any energetic person can, with a reasonable degree of effort, make $10 per day for a few days in canvassing for the Weekly BLADE. Get to work at once before some one else occupies your neighborhood. Send us a postal card asking for our confidential terms to agents, and address it to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BRICE CASE.

The BRICE case is an extremely simple one. It hinges on two points—one of fact, and one as to the interpretation to be given to the language of the constitution.

This language is found in Article I, Section iii, clause 3, of the constitution of the United States, which is here given verbatim:

No person shall not be a Senator who shall not have attained the age of 30 years, and been nine years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not, when elected, be an inhabitant of that state for which he shall be chosen.

Mr. BRICE had, some years before his election by the Ohio legislature, removed from Lima, Ohio, with his family to New York city, where they occupy a home owned by him on Fifth avenue; he has an office at No. 10 Wall street, for the transaction of business; and neither he nor his family have returned to Lima except on flying visits. That Mr. BRICE was not living in Ohio when he was elected cannot seriously be disputed. That he was not, can be easily shown. This is the fact referred to above as one of the points on which the case hinges.

Mr. BRICE, it is understood, will not attempt to combat the fact of his living in New York city, but will attempt to claim that he was an "inhabitant" of Ohio because he has been allowed to vote Lima since his removal thence, and because he has still business interests there. The latter is trivial. A man may have business in each of half a dozen states, but that by no means makes him an "inhabitant" of all of them. The only point is, then, what interpretation shall be given the word "inhabitant" in the constitution, quoted above.

This the Senate will have to pass upon. That body will need, in the first place, to consider why that particular qualification for a Senator was embodied in the organic law. To this there can be but one answer—it was that no one should be chosen Senator who does not live in the state, to the end that each state should be represented in Congress (for the same qualification is required of Representatives) by men interested in her progress and welfare, resident within her territory, known to her people, and having her interests at heart. And we cannot see how that body can define the word "inhabitant" to mean a person who for years has lived and done business in another state.

THERE have been so far 847 bills for the benefit of Southern war claimants introduced in the present Congress. Claims for damages done during the war, and all other similar claims, should be barred by the statute of limitations. The war has been over for 27 years, and a great many of those cognizant of the facts in any or all of these cases are dead, and it is impossible to determine the facts. The door is thus open to fraud.

"PARTISANSHIP is not to be discouraged, but encouraged, in all things where principle is at stake, but a partisanship which would take from the people their just representation, as in the case of the congressional redistricting by the last legislature, is an abuse of power which the people are swift to rebuke."—Gov. MCKINLEY'S *inaugural.*

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY will give to Ohio a clean administration, if it is anything like himself.

WAR COMING WITH CHILE.

The President will, within a few days, send a special message to Congress on the Chilean matter. It will be accompanied by a review of all the correspondence in the case, which will show that the United States government has not only taken every step that a due regard for a sister republic demanded, but has been most forbearing under very great provocation; and that nothing is demanded of Chile but what is absolutely necessary for the maintenance of our national honor.

The President, in his message, will inform Congress that the Executive has gone as far as he has the power to go, and will ask that body to give him authority to take such further action as may become necessary. This means, in plain terms, that Congress will be asked to declare war for the vindication of the national honor.

There is no doubt that the response of Congress will be prompt and patriotic. Party lines will be obliterated. A number of the leading Democrats in Congress have already assured President HARRISON that they will uphold his hands in this matter by taking such action as he shall recommend. The feeling in Congress among both Republicans and Democrats is that the United States can better afford to engage in war than to accept a dishonorable settlement of the imbroglio by withdrawing its demands upon Chile.

The executive has foreseen the possibility of the approaching crisis, as will be seen by the gradual concentration of the navy in the direction of the southern Pacific. The gunboat Bennington, the cruiser Atlanta, the flagship Chicago, the Essex and the Yantic are all at Montevideo. The Philadelphia, Concord and Kearsarge are in the West Indies, ready to sail southward at any moment. In the Pacific, the San Francisco and Charleston are at San Diego, the Baltimore and Mohican at San Francisco, the Pensacola at Honolulu, the Iroquois at Samoa, the Boston at Callao and the Yorktown at Valparaiso.

There is a great deal of erroneous opinion current in Chile concerning this country, much of it obtained from the talk of English merchants and others. The average Chilean does not think the United States will fight; they look upon our people as "mudsills," too eager in the chase of wealth to care much what insults are heaped upon us by foreign nations. Concurrent with this error is another to the effect that there is an intensely bitter feeling of antagonism and rivalry between this country and England. Mr. HERVEY, the correspondent of the London *Times*, says that it is an article of the Chilean diplomatic creed that the United States and England are only waiting for a chance to fight, and that the difficulty of one would be the opportunity of the other. Consequently, a great many Chileans have believed that should hostilities break out between their country and the United States, English fleets and armies would be forthcoming to their aid, and hence the defiant attitude of the little South American republic. If the United States proceeds to extremities, the Chileans will be taught a severe lesson, and one that they richly need.

SEND US NAMES.

We want a million names of persons who do not take THE BLADE, to whom we can send sample copies. We are receiving dozens of lists every day, but it takes a good many of them, even when they contain 100 to 200 names, to make a million. Send at once, that we may mail them copies with the first instalment of the new story.

THE PRICE OF WHEAT.

It is not probable that American farmers who are holding their wheat for higher prices will have their expectations realized. The shortage in the world's supply led producers in this country to believe that their surplus would command a figure far in advance of that received in recent years. It was argued that as the European crop was light the demand from that quarter would be heavier, and this demand could only be met by the farmers of the United States.

In view of this circulars were sent out from Alliance headquarters urging farmers to hold their wheat and not put it upon the market until it would bring $1.50 a bushel. Whether on account of these circulars, or because the outlook justified it, the farmers have fully fifty per cent of their wheat in their granaries. Many of them borrowed money to pay their taxes, believing the advance in wheat would more than pay back the 8 or 10 per cent interest charged them.

January is now half gone and the sharp advance expected has not come. There is more wheat in sight at present than was ever before known. The monthly report of the department of Agriculture shows 20,000,000 bushels more in sight than was expected. Nor is this all. The export countries of the world will soon begin harvesting a new crop. These include the countries of South America and India and Egypt.

While the crops in some of these countries are not heavy, in others they are good, and in a few weeks this new wheat will be brought upon the European market and sold in competition with American wheat. It must be remembered in this connection that the wheat of India and Egypt is the product of pauper labor, and will be brought to the ports of Europe in British vessels at a minimum cost, and there can be sold with profit at a lower figure than the American product.

The demand is such that, though the markets are often controlled by speculators, wheat will continue to bring a fair price, but it is not at all likely to advance to the figure which so many farmers expect.

THE "TIMES" A FALSE PROPHET.

The Boston *Journal* reminds the people of the United States that, in its issue of July 12, 1880, the London *Times*, speaking of the Cobden club, made this famous declaration:

We intend to break down the protective system in the United States, and to substitute the British system. That done, the victory is complete and final.

That was almost twelve years ago. How has the prediction been fulfilled? The election of MCKINLEY as governor of Ohio last fall drew from the *Times* the reluctant acknowledgment that the adoption of the British system by this country is further away than ever.

In those twelve years the cause of protection has made great strides. The tariffs of several European countries have been put on a protective basis since then, notably those of Germany and France; New South Wales has turned protectionist; there is not to-day one civilized free trade country on the globe, says Great Britain alone; and within her own midst, in these twelve years, there has grown up a strong element opposed to free trade—the "Fair Trade" people, who see that free trade means low wages forever to the working classes, in order to produce "cheap" goods.

SPRINGER'S "free wool" bill is playing in hard luck. The Cleveland "tariff reform" fellows don't like it because it don't go far enough, the woolen manufacturers oppose it, the Republicans laugh at it, and it is not a "go."

A SAMPLE OF IGNORANCE.

Somebody sends us a copy of an alleged soldiers, paper with an article marked, from which we extract the following farrago of ignorance and falsehood:

Claimants for pensions are being unjustly dealt with by the government. Thousands of pension claims have been on the completed files for over a year, and not acted on. Claimants blame Commissioner Raum, but unjustly. He is obliged to obey orders of the secretary of the Interior, and the secretary of the Interior is obliged to restrict the issue of pension certificates when it becomes evident that the treasury will not be able to pay the certificates as fast as they can be allowed.

Congress appropriated money for a year ending June 30. When the year ended last June, Commissioner Raum reported that there was an unexpended balance to his credit of over $7,000,000, which he covered into the treasury. The question arises why he did this, when he could have expended the whole sum by allowing pension claims that were ready for allowance and had been for several months. The only answer to this is the necessities of the government required that this sum should be taken from the fund for the payment of pensions and put into the general fund when it could be used for other purposes which the government had to meet.

The article goes on at some length to berate the government for this supposed state of things. It is all a stupendous piece of ignorance. The person who wrote it does not even know what the "completed files" in the pension office are. The law requires the filing of certain proofs in pension claims, especially under the old law. Until all the affidavits, statements, etc., are furnished in proper form, nothing can be done. The claims are not examined on their merits at all until all the provisions of the law as to the proofs, etc., have been complied with. When they have, the claim is put among the completed files.

Then, and not till then, can the real work of the pension office begin. The whole case is examined. The records are searched to see if they agree with the statements of the claim. The evidence is scrutinized with care to see if it is genuine; and in case of doubt, a special examiner is sent to the place to examine and report. When everything is satisfactory, the claim is allowed, and not till then. There are too many persons trying to victimize the government. And every care is necessary to exclude fraudulent claims.

These claims are taken from the completed files in regular order; each one is examined in turn, and they are allowed as fast as the work can be properly done. It is a malignant lie, made out of whole cloth, to say, as the writer of the above does, that the issue of pension certificates was restricted because of the necessities of the government. Nothing of the sort was done.

The work of the pension office was never more rapidly done than at the present time. We may be sure that all the cases were adjudicated that could be during the last year, and that it was because the office could not work any faster, that a balance remained at the end of the year. Which was better—to appropriate a little more than was needed, and return the unexpended balance at the end of the year, or to appropriate too little, and compel the pension office to stop work because the claims could not be paid if they were allowed?

ENGLAND'S SECOND HEIR DEAD.

The death of Prince ALBERT VICTOR, eldest son of the Prince of WALES, and heir to the throne after his father, has created a very profound sensation in England. The Prince was very popular with the English people, in this respect somewhat resembling the Prince of WALES. Then, too, the fact that he had recently been betrothed to Princess MARY VICTORIA of Teck, that it was a love match, and that the preparations for the nuptials were in an advanced stage, all throw a halo of romantic interest about the young couple, and give to the sudden death of the Prince a tragic shadow that enlists the deepest sympathies of the English people.

By his death, his next brother, Prince GEORGE, who was his junior by less than two years—ALBERT VICTOR being born on January 8, 1864, and GEORGE on June 3, 1865—becom the heir to the British throne after his father. He has never been the favorite with the English people that his brother was, though it looks as though he will have ample time to cultivate their good will before he is called to the throne. His grandmother, Queen VICTORIA, is still hale and hearty, and his father is a middle-aged gentleman of apparently sound health; and it may be many years before he has the opportunity of assuming the state and title of GEORGE V, King of Great Britain and Ireland, and Emperor of India.

A CHARACTERISTIC EVASION.

The Democratic leaders in the House of Representatives are endeavoring to delay definite party action on the vexed silver question until after this year's Presidential election by proposing an international silver conference, to be held at Chicago during the World's Fair next year. It is proposed that the great nations of the world be invited to send delegates, and that an effort be made to agree upon some plan for the international remonetization of silver.

This is a mere evasion. These leaders know that the intelligent Democrats of the East, especially of New York and New England, are absolutely hostile to free silver coinage. They know that this heresy is just as strongly intrenched in favor among the Western and Southern Democrats. They know that if the Democratic party goes into the presidential fight this year committed to free silver, it will lose votes heavily in the East; and that if it does not indorse free coinage, it will lose in the West. Hence the issue is one to be avoided at all hazards. Therefore, this scheme has been devised to tide the party over the coming campaign.

An international conference would be a good thing, if, first, all the great European nations would join in it; second, if they would send, not merely delegates to talk, but duly accredited commissioners, with ambassadorial powers, who should frame an international treaty settling the silver question. But these two requisites are impossible. Great Britain is the one nation which is absolutely opposed to the remonetization of silver, and she would neither join in a conference, nor agree to an international silver treaty.

Hence the convention would merely be an assemblage to talk the matter over. Discussion has its uses, and we should be glad to see an international convention next year at Chicago because of the educational value its discussions would have upon our own people. An enormous number of Americans have very erroneous views upon finance, the result of demagogic teachings, of ignorance of finance facts and laws, and lack of practical personal knowledge of money transactions on a large scale. It is a humiliating fact that probably one-half the voters in this country do not know what is really money, and what is not; nor do they know what it really is that gives money its value.

PRINCE GEORGE of WALES, the heir presumptive of the British throne, is said not to have a very robust constitution. Should he die before he has any son, the next heir to the throne will be the infant son of the Duchess of FIFE.

Our Sewing Machine.

What People Say Who Have Tested the New New Blade Sewing Machine—It Is Exactly as Represented.

We have sent out quite a number of the New Blade Sewing Machines, and we are beginning to receive word from purchasers as to its capabilities. Every one is pleased with it. It is found to be exactly as represented—equal to any machine now on the market, capable of doing any work that any sewing machine will do, well made, simple in operation, easy to understand, finely finished, and in all respects a first-class machine—and that, too, at a lower price than any other first-class one on the market.

Here are samples of the letters we are receiving from those who have bought and tested the New Blade Sewing Machine:

MT. VERNON, MO., Jan. 12.—EDITOR BLADE:—The Blade sewing machine came through all right. It gives good satisfaction. It is as good as the $40 machines they sell here. Freight charges $12. I can recommend it to any wanting a good machine. Yours truly,
R. S. MORGAN.

HOGA, O., Jan. 15.—Your card at hand respecting the machine. It is a dandy. Yours truly,
JOSEPH TILTON.

CORY, Ind., Jan. 11.—EDITOR BLADE:—We received the machine and like it splendidly. It is all, if not more, than it was represented to be. My wife says she likes it better every time she sews on it. Yours truly,
DAVID SWANK.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KAN., Jan. 5.—EDITOR BLADE:—Our New Blade Sewing Machine came through in good shape, with but one scratch on it; that was on the table. My wife was well pleased with the machine. I think it as good as the $40 machines here. Yours respectfully,
S. COMSTOCK.

DILLER, Neb., Jan. 11.—EDITOR BLADE:—Your card at hand. The Sewing Machine came in a few days after my writing you. I was anxiously waiting its coming. Mrs. Townsend thinks it very nice. Indeed she was wonderfully surprised at its being so much nicer and prettier than she expected it would be. She says it is far better than you advertise it to be. I don't think any fault could be found with it by anybody. Respectfully,
A. S. TOWNSEND.

PETERSBURG, Mo., Jan. 7.—EDITOR BLADE:—My machine came in good order and am well pleased with it. I can recommend it to those wishing a good family sewing machine. Yours respectfully,
MRS. HATTIE BONDLE.

NORTHBORO, Iowa, Jan. 11.—EDITOR BLADE:—I will write a few lines to let you know that we have got the machine. We have tried it, and it proved itself to be all that you claim it to be. Thanking you very kindly for it, I remain yours,
WM. CREAL.

YUBA, Wis., Jan. 14.—EDITOR BLADE:—I received the New Blade Sewing Machine in good condition. I am well pleased with it. I think it is as good as the machine sold here for $50. Wishing you success, I remain, yours truly,
P. S. JUDSON.

We shall from week to week publish the letters we receive from those who have tested the New Blade Machine. So far, we have not received a word of unfavorable criticism. Everybody likes it, and everybody who has bought it is pleased, and considers that he got a machine as good as the best at less than half that he would pay if he bought of an agent.

The New Blade Sewing Machine is new, simple, and perfect. Its working parts are good for many years' hard work. It has a high arm, and every convenience for rapid and effective work found in any other machine now on the market. In point of fact, it is better than many of the machines now widely advertised and sold.

Everything about the New Blade Sewing Machine will be found exactly as represented in the advertisement given elsewhere. If it does not prove so after you get the machine, all you need do is notify us that the machine is not satisfactory. We shall then order it returned and refund the money, unless you desire us to send another in its place. Hence a subscriber is at positively no risk whatever.

Read the offers made in the advertisement on the 5th page, and avail yourself of one or the other to obtain a machine. You will be pleased, and will save money by so doing. We are selling this machine without any profit whatever, simply in the interest of increasing the subscription list to the Weekly BLADE. We are prepared to fill all orders at once, up to 50 machines per day, and we hope that this limit will soon be reached.

HILL'S DEMOCRATIC PLOT.

The announcement is now formally made that DAVID B. HILL is a full fledged candidate for the Democratic nomination to the presidency. It will create no particular surprise, and to those who have within the past few weeks watched the plot thickening, it will have nothing of the enigmatical about it. That there is a combination of HILL, GORMAN and BRICE to control the Democratic party is as plain as A, B, C. These three politicians, with their interests combined, form as dangerous a trio of political manipulators and demagogues as have ever worn the badge of office. No matter what shall be the wish of the great mass of the Democracy, it cannot fail to see that with three such men against them they will be a silent partner in the Democratic concern.

BRICE has been the real manipulator outside of New York since the election of HARRISON. The Wisconsin and Michigan gerrymanders showed his fine Italian hand. HILL, by a daring theft, has New York prostrate at his feet and his foot on the neck of his enemies in the Empire state.

The plot to steal the Presidential electors of New York is but one of the scenes in the now rapidly culminating drama. The lax constitutional provision concerning the choice of electors, makes these vicious and inequitable methods possible, and the three unconscionable political leaders are taking advantage of every technicality of constitutional or statutory law. GORMAN is evidently to take care of the South. The election of CRISP was the first victory and this has been followed by a strong outbreak of newspaper sentiment against the nomination of CLEVELAND and either open advocacy of HILL or a complete silence on the subject. The people have to confront this trio of scheming politicians this year, and judging from previous experiences, HILL, BRICE, and GORMAN will not be downed. At the proper time, Mr. BRICE will swing Ohio into line for the combine and the Cleveland advocates will be sadly frozen out.

Another Democratic embezzler has been added to the long list—this time County Treasurer LANE, of Ottumwa, Iowa. He got away with over $20,000 before he was found out. A special from Ottumwa says:

The defalcation of Lane will be a hard blow to the Democracy, as he had been elected four successive terms by large majorities, and was a recognized leader in the party. The Board of Supervisors that discovered the defalcation was a Republican board, and Lane's successor as treasurer of the county, Mr. Merritt, is a Republican, and it is safe to say there will be no defalcations in the Appanoose County treasurer's office during the next few years.

CURRENT EVENTS

The railroads are all busy.

We have 400 electric roads.

New York has 30,000 cash girls.

Brooklyn drug clerks organized.

Vienna has 6,000 idle shoemakers.

Sacramento car men have organized.

Holland has 10,000 diamond workers.

We made 40,000,000 false teeth in '91.

Germany has 7,600,000 working people

Indianapolis has a co-operative laundry.

Indianapolis unions want stores closed on Sunday.

Munich blacksmiths struck against longer hours.

Indianapolis tailors are fixing up a scale of prices.

New York piano and organ builders will send out organizers.

The South has now 1,200,000 more spindles than it had a year ago.

Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, has passed his 70th year.

It is forbidden to use the words "hunger" or "famine" in Kazan, Russia.

San Francisco furniture workers are paying $1 a head into a defense fund.

Bishop Brooks has been confined to his home in Boston by an attack of the grip.

Murat Halstead will sail from England for New York by the Majestic January 20.

An Edinburgh convention representing 184,000 union men resolved to take a hand in politics.

New York bricklayers and ironworkers have sent money to the striking printers in Germany.

Indianapolis carpenters are holding conferences with employers to discuss next year's scale.

Gen. George H. Batcheller, the new minister to Portugal, is in London on a visit, and will leave for Lisbon this week.

The Writers' club, of London, now has about 200 members. Mrs. Frances Hodgson-Burnett is one of its vice presidents.

Young Sam Tilden, who led the contest against his uncle's will, will receive about $800,000 as his share of the estate.

The members of the Women Shoefitters' union, of San Francisco, pass their evenings singing and dancing in their hall.

Herr Wermuth, the German commissioner to the Columbia Exposition, who is ill with influenza, is in a critical condition.

The Rev. B. Andrew Franklin, who is now taking a course at the university at Heidelberg, is the first negro student in that institution.

Indianapolis stone cutters fix their scale of wages on January 10 of each year, and the new agreement goes into effect on April 10.

The Prince of Wales has begun to sign himself "Edward," instead of "Albert Edward," indicating that when king he will be Edward VII.

Congressman Hatch is said to have cured himself of a strong taste for liquor ten years ago by adopting Edmund Burke's cure all of hot water.

Senator Hill's desk was piled high with roses Thursday when he was sworn in, but he owes a bigger Flower down in Albany than any of the roses.

In Great Britain the total sum paid in wages for the year ending 1890, amounted to £43,000,000, or an average of £36 10s per capita for the total number employed.

The Newspaper Writers' union, of Sacramento, has denounced the action of an employer who discharged a reporter who was prominent in the formation of the union.

Kate Field thinks Congress should have its own official physician to look after the health of its members. They might elect the reverend doctor and combine both offices in the chaplain.

W. H. Lockwood, an old resident of Lawrence county, Mo., is the father of 29 children. Mr. Lockwood is 70 years old, while his youngest child is but 12 months—a difference in their ages of 69 years.

Dr. Kate Mitchell, the English temperance worker, who is now visiting America, says she thinks the time is not far distant when the women of England will be granted the right of suffrage.

Senator Sherman thinks that Blaine could easily secure the Presidential nomination, but that his health will not permit him to make the race. Now with Sherman these conditions are exactly reversed.

The sapphire and emerald are credited with properties which rendered them capable of influencing ophthalmic disorders, and there is a superstitious belief that serpents are blinded by looking at the latter stone.

M. Jules Lemaitre predicts that by the year 2000 there will be no more poets. This is not quite as bad as Prof. Totten, of Yale, makes out the case, for he declares that by that time there will be none of us, poetical or unpoetical, left on the planet.

James Whitcomb Riley is called the most popular of the American poets by the leading magazines. All of his work has a refreshing and strengthening tone that make it most pleasant reading, and tributes are being paid to it in many quarters.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, jr., of Brooklyn, believes that Colonel Ingersoll is an instrumentality of Providence. "If God could choose Balaam's ass to deliver a divine message," he says, "I do not see why he could not utilize the Colonel. Give him rope."

Maurice Maeterlink, called "the Belgian Shakespeare," declares the Bard of Avon to be his highest source of inspiration. He is 27, tall, blonde and florid, and regards Poe's "Tale of the Fall of the House of Usher" as the best short story ever written.

The Rev. Robert McDonald, who is 65 years old, and has been a Presbyterian preacher 42 years, has entered the freshman class of the Detroit College of Medicine, with a view of taking a full course. He says he wants to go to Africa in a few years as a missionary, and that a knowledge of medicine will be a great help.

Sentor Peffer has come to the front with a bill that justifies all the ridicule ever cast upon that hirsute statesman. He wants the government to loan $100,000,000 to Indiana farmers to relieve them of their mortgages and tax burdens. It is lunacy like this that adds a touch of humor to the dignified proceedings of the Senate.

Ex-Governor "Bob" Taylor, who fiddled his way into the chief magistracy of Tennessee, is making a great success of his lecture on "The Violin." He talks entertainingly and increases the interest of the audience when he takes up his fiddle and plays an air or sings a song to liven things up.

Mrs. Bonanza Mackay intends to build and endow an imposing maternity home in London for the benefit of those women whom poverty or misfortune compels to seek such a retreat. For this purpose she will set aside a certain sum yearly which has heretofore been expended on entertainments.

James Whitcomb Riley says that he is going to write an epic poem on the subject of labor. To a Pittsburg reporter he said: "There is poetry in the whistle of steamboats, the whirr of machinery and the noise of industry. As much heroism is displayed daily in these great Pittsburg workshops as in a nightly sally from a castle in olden times."

Sir John Lubbock, banker, scientist, essayist, member of parliament, and possessor of no end of honorable degrees and titles, is a profoundly religious man, and devotes one day in the week to work for his fellow-creatures. There is scarcely a Sunday afternoon or evening when he cannot be found lecturing to the poorer classes in London. "The Surrey Side" is his principal haunt.

"Prince" Iturbide, who is charged with being one of the abettors of the Garza revolt, is a tall, broad-shouldered, soldierly young man of about 30 years, with dark brown hair and a closely-cropped, reddish beard. He has lived in Washington since last July, when he came to the capital after his release from a Mexican prison, to which he had been consigned for insubordination against the Mexican military service.

Among the many anecdotes relating to the late Rev. Thomas Hill, D. D., is one told by himself. Dr. Hill and his wife awoke quite early one morning and regarded with interest a crib which contained a precocious child of less than 4 years. Presently the child turned her face up to the ceiling, and soliloquized: "O how much easier it is for a person to think than to act. Now, with a dog, it is right the other way!"

The Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris, who conducted the impressive funeral services over the body of Dom Pedro, is a very old and very attenuated man with a face which shows that he has outlived every human emotion and passion—except, perhaps, the love of ruling his clergy. His subordinates in the church stand in great awe of him and approach his august presence with trembling and timidity. He has a long personality and is compared to the Duke of Wellington and M. Guizot when they were near the grave.

A few Sunday evenings ago ex-President Andrew D. White was present at one of Prof. Briggs's lectures on the Bible, listening to the views of the learned professor with close attention. After the service was over he happened to meet the Rev. Dr. H. M. Field, to whom he said with great earnestness: "I tell you, Dr. Field, if I had had such teaching as that when I was a young man I would have studied for the ministry and would be an Episcopal clergyman to-day. Prof. Briggs is doing a noble work in clearing away the obstacles from the path of the young men in the churches."

In the last month of the bygone year a Jewish rabbi preached in the church of the Unitarian congregation in Syracuse, N. Y., and the Unitarian minister preached in the synagogue of the Jewish congregation. We learn from the Jewish papers that the Jewish congregation was well pleased with the sermon of the minister, and that the Unitarian congregation was well pleased with the sermon of the rabbi. Both of the preachers obtained assurance that both of the congregations were in agreement concerning the doctrines expounded in the church and in the synagogue, and it is understood that the rabbi and the minister will hereafter exchange pulpits whenever they desire to do so. Surely this is one of the most remarkable and interesting developments of the age in the religious line.

Publishers' Desk.

CLUBS POURING IN.

We are highly gratified at the rapidity with which large clubs of subscribers for the Weekly BLADE are pouring in. This inrush is due to two causes—first, because THE BLADE is the most popular weekly paper in the United States; and, second, because we offer the most advantageous terms and the highest cash commissions to agents—the highest ever offered by any paper in the world.

We do not care to receive applications for our confidential terms to agents from any one who is not determined to raise a club, and to put forth his efforts to earn a few honest dollars. Don't send unless you really mean business!

CLOSING OUT SALE.

We have decided to publish no more of the following books and pictures, and for the purpose of closing out the stock on hand, we offer them at about the cost of production. It will be necessary to order very quickly as we have but a few of each left. This will be the last opportunity of purchasing Nasby's books, and hundreds will want Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty" after they are gone.

We will send (until the stock is exhausted) a picture of John Calvin for 10 cents each, postpaid by mail. The former price was 25 cents.

The following paper-covered "Nasby" books (former price 50 cents) we will send by mail postpaid at 25 cents each: "A Paper City," and "Abou Ben Adhem."

About fifty copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth, (former price $1) we will send postpaid by mail at 75 cents each. Don't delay if you want any of these books or pictures.

OUR SOUVENIR SPOON.

Your attention is called to the picture of the solid silver souvenir tea spoon on the 5th page of this issue. A splendid Christmas present. The spoon and the Weekly BLADE one year postpaid, for $3.00; the spoon alone $2.50. Any one sending five yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, will receive a spoon free of cost. Remember this spoon is made of solid sterling silver. THE BLADE has never offered its readers anything that was not exactly as represented, and this spoon is no exception to the rule.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

FOUR ENTIRELY NEW PICTURES,

And Four Not Very Old Ones, For Blade Readers.

THE BLADE'S pictures have heretofore been very successful, and we have furnished thousands of our readers with beautiful copies of renowned paintings at prices less than half the art stores charge. We are glad to announce *four NEW* pictures now ready for mailing, as follows:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Saluto; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

TWO TRUTHS.

"Darling," he said, "I never meant
To hurt you," and his eyes were wet.
"I would not hurt you for the world;
Am I to blame if I forget?"

"Forgive my selfish tears," she cried,
"Forgive! I knew that it was not
Because you meant to hurt me, sweet—
I knew it was that you forgot."

But all the same deep in her heart
Rankles the thought, and rankles yet—
"When love is at its best, one loves
So much that one cannot forget."
—[Helen Hunt Jackson.

The Greatest Loss of All.

Sympathizing Friend—Your loss by that burglary was certainly very heavy—but you know what the poet says: "Into each life some rain must fall."

Mrs. De Luge (weeping)—Y-e-s—and the miserable thieves even took my um-um-brella.—[Puck.

WEBSTER'S FIRST ORATION

ROMANCE OF A LOST MANUSCRIPT.

The Oration as Delivered at Fryeburg, Maine, When Webster was Twenty Years Old—Nuggets From That Address.

BRIDGTON, Me., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—An unwritten chapter in Daniel Webster's life, and a most interesting one, not unmingled with romance, was his experiences while preceptor of the old Academy in Fryeburg, Me., in 1802.

He was only 20 years old, and it was then and there that he delivered his first public oration—a remarkable effort, and connected with which is a romantic, nay almost preternatural history.

In his autobiography, Mr. Webster alluded to this Fryeburg oration, adding that it had never been published. Old residents of Fryeburg and vicinity, who had listened, spellbound to this youthful effort of the embryo statesman, ever after recalled, with enthusiastic praise, his "silvery voice and patriotic, eloquent words," which had no less astonished than delighted them.

The rescue from oblivion 80 years after its delivery of the manuscript of this oration, forms a chapter of romance approaching the marvelous. It appears that a large mass of Webster's private

DANIEL WEBSTER IN EARLY MANHOOD.

papers, including the manuscript in question, by some means found its way into an old junk shop at 252 Federal street, Boston, and was there rescued from destruction by the proprietor, John Shea, whose keen eye luckily happened to catch the name Webster on one of the papers. From Mr. Shea, the manuscript passed into the hands of a well-known Boston lawyer, and thence into the possession of Mr. Alonzo F. Lewis of Fryeburg, a gentleman of literary, historical tastes, who has kindly given me, in a recent interview, all the data relating to this matter, together with some interesting reminiscences of the "Godlike Daniel" in those youthful pedagogy days, and also permitted me to extract some nuggets from and photograph the last page of this time-stained, age-honored manuscript. This oration has likely been published, in pamphlet form, by Mr. Lewis and brother.

The humble academy in which Webster made one of his

Earliest Attempt at Teaching,

was situated in Fryeburg village, just over the line from his native state of New Hampshire. Fryeburg is a lively place—rich not only in natural charms, but in historical associations. Here it was; away back in 1725, that the historic Lovewell's fight took place, on the shore of a little pond by that name, between a party of white invaders from Dunstable, Mass., under command of Capt. John Lovewell, and a body of the resident tribe of Pequawket Indians, led by their chief Paugus, resulting in the retreat of the whites and the death of their commander (as well as of Paugus) and nearly all of his men.

Webster was Fryeburg Academy's second preceptor. It was founded in 1791-2, and its first preceptor was Paul Langdon, son of President Langdon of Harvard College. Young Webster taught there eight months, then entered the more congenial domain of law and politics. The academy in which he taught was a humble affair—a primative, one-story wooden building, with hip roof, and low-posted. It long ago was superseded by its present modern and more pretentious successor.

Webster's oration was delivered to a mixed but appreciative assemblage, who filled to its utmost capacity the large old-fashioned meeting house in that quiet village. The occasion was a Fourth of July celebration. It is a noteworthy coincidence, indeed a remarkable fact, that the last speech made by Webster in the United States Senate, July 17th, 1850, closed with the same peroration with which he had ended his Fryeburg oration 48 years before. It seems to have been a favorite rhetorical climax of his.

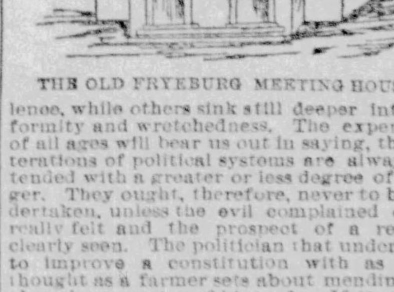
After a brief introduction of a general character, the young orator, in the three succeding paragraphs of his Fryeburg oration, laid down this sound philosophy and masterly reasoning in behalf of

His Life-Long Idol,

the Federal Constitution.

You have hitherto, fellow-citizens, on occasions of this kind, been entertained with the discussion of national questions; with inquiries into the true principles of government; with recapitulations of the war; with speculations on the causes of our revolution, and on its consequences to ourselves and to the world. Leaving these subjects, it shall be the ambition of the speaker of this day to present such a view of your constitution and your union as shall convince you that you have nothing to hope from a change.

This age has been correctly denominated an age of experiments. Innovation is the idol of the times. The human mind seems to have burst its ancient limits, and to be traveling over the face of the material and intellectual creation in search of improvement. The world hath become like a fickle lover, in whom every new face inspires a new passion. In this rage for novelty, many things are made better, and many things are made worse. Old errors are discarded, and new errors are embraced. Governments feel the same effect from this spirit as everything else. Some, like our own, grow into beauty and excel-



THE OLD FRYEBURG MEETING HOUSE.

lence, while others sink still deeper into deformity and wretchedness. The experience of all ages will bear us out in saying, that alterations of political systems are always attended with a greater or less degree of danger. They ought, therefore, never to be undertaken, unless the evil complained of be really felt and the prospect of a remedy clearly seen. The politician that undertakes to improve a constitution with as little thought as a farmer sets about mending his plow, is no master of his trade. If that constitution be a systematic one, if it be a free one, its parts are so necessarily connected that an alteration in one will work an alteration in all; and this cobbler, however pure and honest his intentions, will, in the end, find that what came to his hands a fair and lovely fabric goes from them a miserable piece of patchwork.

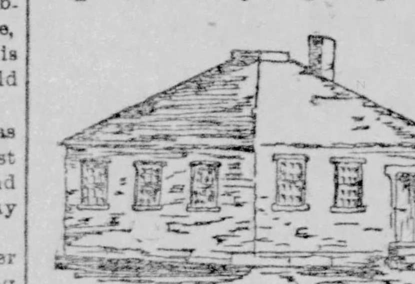
He then ably discusses the several points of our government being preeminently free; what constitutes despotism; American valor; our government a practical one; the dangers which menace it, and the means to be used for its preservation; and concludes as follows:

Ancient systems are falling; works reared by ages are crumbling into atoms. Let us humbly implore heaven that the wide-spreading desolation may never reach the shores of our native land, but let us devoutly make up our minds to do our duty in events that may happen to us. Let us cherish genuine patriotism. In that, there is a sort of inspiration that gives strength and energy almost more than human. When the mind is attached to a great object, it grows to the magnitude of its undertaking. A true patriot, with his eye and his heart on the honor and happiness of his country, hath an elevation of soul that lifts him above the rank of ordinary men. To common occurrences he is indifferent. Personal considerations dwindle into nothing, in comparison with his high sense of public duty. In all the vicissitudes of fortune, he leans with pleasure on the protection of Providence and on the dignity and composure of his own mind. While his country enjoys peace, he rejoices and is thankful; and, if it be in the counsel of heaven to send the storm and the tempest, his bosom proudly swells against the rage that assaults it. Above fear, above danger, he feels that the last end which can happen to any man never comes too soon if he falls in defense of the laws and liberties of his country.

Said Mr. Lewis in the interview referred to: "To replenish his spare exchequer,

Daniel Webster Mounted His Horse

in mid-winter and ploughed through the deep snow across the country from his home in Salisbury, N. H., to this place, a distance of nearly 100 miles. He taught here in Fryeburg two quarters—



THE ACADEMY WHERE WEBSTER TAUGHT.

from January 1792, till the following September, and the trustees of the academy were so well pleased with him that they passed a special vote of thanks to him for his services as teacher. He was also presented with a pecuniary addition to his salary, which was at the rate of $350 a year. In his autobiography Webster thus refers to his salary as teacher at Fryeburg:

"'I was to be paid at the rate of $350 per annum. This was no small thing, for I compared it, not with what might be before me, but what was absolutely behind me.'

"Webster sold the horse which bore him to Fryeburg to the late James Walker," continued Mr. Lewis, in his interesting talk. "When on a visit to Fryeburg, in 1831, Webster made special inquiry for Mr. Walker, and sent to him his particular compliments."

I found at Fryeburg an interesting memento of the great statesman's sojourn there, to wit: his store account, as preserved in the old ledger of John Robert Bradley. The first charge, Jan. 9, 1802, is for "soap, one sixpence," followed by a comb, sixpence;" "quills, one-and-sixpence;" "pencil, seven pence": "a ring, five shillings"; "a book, four-and-sixpence," etc. Afterward is charged "one pair silk hose, fourteen-and-sixpence." A rather extravagant article, one would suppose, for a country pedagogue. The hose were probably worn at the famous balls of which Fryeburg boasted in those times, and at other of the select social gatherings which distinguished Fryeburg's early days. This extravagant purchase of hose, by the way, was in harmony with Webster's well-known indifference, in after life, to the value of money and the cost of living.

And now comes a touch of

Romance in Young Webster's Life

according to my well posted informant. "Amos Jonas Cook, who succeeded Webster as the preceptor of the academy, and who had charge of the institution over 30 years, was a fellow student at Dartmouth college with Webster, and was introduced to his subsequent wife, Miss Elizabeth McMillan, by him. Tradition has it she was Webster's partner in the first dance in Osgood's famous ball in the Oxford house where he boarded. At Webster's visit to Fryeburg in 1831, to which I have just referred, he called upon "Brother Cook," as he was in the habit of terming him. Rapping at the door, he assumed an incog appearance, by drawing his slouch hat down over his eyes. Bro. Cook came to the door, and, not immediately recognizing him, took the liberty of lifting the hat. On the discovery of Webster's large black eyes, however, he at once recognized his old friend."

According to a description of Mr. Webster by an old lady of Fryeburg, who was one of his pupils there, "he was all eyes," a statement which the writer of this article can attest to, he having, when a lad, seen the great statesman, as he rode through Boston in a barouche, escorted by a long line of military and civic bodies, and bowing his acknowledgements to the cheering throngs. It was his last and greatest public reception by his fellow citizen of Massachusetts, for in a few weeks all that was mortal of this world-famous man was resting in the family burial lot at his beloved home in Marshfield. CHARLES O. STICKNEY.

REMEMBERING JUNE.

What gain I in remembering June
When winter snowflakes flutter still
And noiseless 'gainst my window-pane,
To crowd and crouch against the sill?
When evening closes in o'ersoon,
And night, like to some swarthy Turk,
Swings high a scimitar new-moon,
Keen-edged and bright amidst the mirk?

What gain I remembering joy
When grief and I are comrades twain,
And sorrow sits beside my hearth,
Grim nodding to her sister, pain?
When from the joyous world aflower
I seem estranged, as though it knew
That I had lived my happy hour,
And said, "I laugh—but not for you."

What gain I in remembering? This—
That in spite of snow and storm-wind keen
I walk the summered woods again,
Made pink with perfumed eglantine.
I thrill again to sudden bliss,—
The rapture of the yet-to-be,—
And naught in life is much amiss
While this remembrance stays with me.
—[Julia M. Lippman, in Travelers' Record.

A Difference in Cycles.

"Tennyson may have known what he was writing about when he said, 'Better fifty years of Europe that a cycle of Cathay,'" remarked the enterprising agent of Messrs. Tyler & Pedal. "I've never seen any of the cycles that they make in Cathay, but I'll bet you a cooky that it will take a hundred years of Europe to get up anything equal to our new Buzzsaw Safety."—[Boston Post.

He Was.

Citizen (to one-eyed man)—"My friend, are you one of the victims of the small boy with the air-gun?"

One-Eyed-Man—"I am, sir."

"I should think you would be on the watch for him hereafter."

"Yes, I am keeping an eye out for him."—[Chicago Tribune.

Doubtful Thomas.

Father—Well, Tommy, how do you think you will like this little fellow for a brother.

Tommy (inspecting the new infant somewhat doubtfully)—Have we got to keep him, papa, or is he only a sample?—[Chicago Tribune.

Pat and the Savings Bank.

"If I put my money into the savings bank," said Pat, "when can I draw it out again?"

"Oh," answered his fellow-countryman, "if you put in to-day, you can get it out to-morrow by giving a fortnight's notice."

Used it for Kindling.

Housewife (to her help)—I wonder where the leaf of that extension-table has disappeared to?

Help (with a beam of satisfaction at her superior knowledge)—Now wasn't it too bad mum? The fire went out and it went for kindling. What else could I do?

A Reasonable Request.

The man on the street—Mr. Pawnbroker.

The pawnbroker—Well, what is it?

The man on the street—Will you please look at my watch and tell me the time?—[Fliegende Blatter.

She Was Used to It.

"But weren't you dreadfully scared, Miss Flypp, when the bear got his arms around you?" asked Mr. Maddox.

"Oh, dear, no," replied Miss Flypp, "I was once engaged to a Pittsburg young man."—[Judge.

She Was in Doubt.

Chappy—"Do you—aw—know Miss Budd? I should so like to be presented to her."

Miss Willoughby—"I don't believe she'd take you."—[New York Herald.

No Good to Him Now.

The late duke of Devonshire owned land in fourteen different countries. The estates extend to 193,000 acres and the annual rental is something over £170,000.

All Were Remembered.

Everybody got something this Christmas. Those who didn't get anything else got the grip.—[Reading Telegram

A Very Bad Substitute.

He waited for his tailor's bill,
And then he wished he'd fled;
His tailor did not send a bill,
He came himself instead.
—[Clothier and Furnisher.

OUR NEW INDUSTRY.

American Tin Plate Manufacture Active and Growing — No "Myth" About It.

Albany Journal.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Clarence R. Britton, secretary of the Tinned Plate Manufacturers' association of the United States, we are enabled to furnish the following list of factories now in operation or under construction or in prospect:

The American Tin Plate company, Elwood, Ind., is erecting four sheet mills and ten tinning stacks; capacity, 2,000 boxes per week.

The Anderson Tin Plate company, Anderson, Ind., has one tinning stack in operation, producing 150 boxes per week; it will soon start to build two sheet mills and auxiliary tinning department, and will have a capacity of 1,000 boxes per week.

The Blairsville Rolling Mill and Tin Plate company, Blairsville, Pa., is erecting two sheet mills and six tinning stacks; it will produce 1,000 boxes per week.

The Britton Rolling Mill company, Cleveland, O., is erecting a bar mill, one sheet mill and necessary tinning department; it has an engine, etc., which will be set up with three more sheet mills as soon as tin plate bar mill and first sheet mill are in successful operation; capacity, 2,500 boxes per week.

The Cincinnati Corrugating company, Piqua, O., has one sheet mill and one tinning stack.

The Cleveland Tin Plate company of Cleveland, O., has two Morewood tinning stacks in operation, and is turning out about 500 boxes per week.

Coates & Company, Locust Point, Baltimore, Md., are erecting two sheet mills and six tinning stacks, which will be increased to four sheet mills.

Fleming & Hamilton, Pittsburg, Pa., have four tinning stacks in operation, producing 600 boxes of roofing plates per week.

Griffith & Cadwallader, Twenty-third ward, Pittsburg, Pa., are erecting two tinning stacks, which will produce 300 boxes (almost completed); capacity, 3,000 boxes per week.

Kieckhefer Bros. & Company, Milwaukee, Wis., will begin early in the spring to erect tin plate works of 6,000 tons per year capacity.

Kirkpatrick & Company, limited, Leechburg, Pa., have four sheet mills suitable for making plates for tinning purposes. It has not decided whether it will erect a tinning department or not.

Marshall Bros. & Company, Philadelphia, Pa., have one sheet mill for tinning purposes and two tinning stacks in operation; they are erecting three more sheet mills and another tinning stack; capacity, 2,000 boxes per week.

Norton Bros., Chicago, Ill., are working on an entirely different plan from the other works, so that the size of their plant can not be determined in mills and tinning stacks. They propose to have a works capable of producing 200,000 boxes per year.

The Cannonsburg Iron & Steel company, Pittsburg, Pa., has two sheet mills and is erecting a third suitable for making black plates for tinning purposes. It has not yet decided to what extent it will go into the tin plate business.

The Lewis Steel Sheet & Tin Plate Company, Joliet, Ill., is erecting two sheet mills, the number to be increased to twelve, and three tinning stacks, to be increased to eighteen; weekly capacity, 1,000 boxes.

The Pittsburg Tin Plate Works (Strawbridge & Beaver), Kensington, Pa., are erecting one cold rolling mill, one annealing furnace and two tinning stacks. They will buy black plates until April 1, 1892, when they will erect two sheet mills.

The St. Louis Stamping Company, St. Louis, Mo., has four sheet mills which will soon be in full operation, turning out 2,000 boxes per week.

P. H. Laufman & Co., Apollo, Penn., have three sheet mills and a bar mill. They are turning out 1,000 boxes of roofing plates per week.

The Somerton Tin Plate works, Brooklyn, N. Y., are erecting six sheet mills and five tinning stacks; capacity, 3,000 boxes per week.

Summers Brothers & Co., Struthers, O., have one sheet mill in operation making black plates and are erecting two more; capacity, 1,500 boxes per week.

The Record Manufacturing Co., Conneaut, O., proposes to erect a tinning plant, to produce 2,500 boxes per week.

William T. Simpson & Co., Cincinnati, O., are erecting two tinning sticks; capacity, 1,000 boxes per week.

The United States Iron and Tin Plate Manufacturing company, Demmler, Pa., has two sheet mills in operation and is erecting four more. It has two tinning sacks running, and is erecting six more (almost completed); capacity, 3,000 boxes per week.

Wallace, Banfield & Co., Irondale, Ohio, are erecting two sheet mills and six tinning sacks; capacity, 1,000 boxes per week.

Welsh-American Tin Plate Co., Philadelphia, proposes to erect four sheet mills and twelve tinning stacks, and increase to twenty and sixty respectively.

Shoenberger & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., the Ætna Iron & Steel Co., Bridgeport, Ohio, and the Bellaire Nail Works, Bellaire, Ohio, are preparing to manufacture tin plate bars.

Here are 28 concerns, already manufacturing or preparing to manufacture American tin plate, which have a capacity almost large enough to supply the entire demand of the United States for the article. They have sprung into existence within a year, as the tin plate duty of the McKinley law did not go into operation until July 1, 1891. They are scattered through the United States in this wise: Pennsylvania, 11; Ohio, 9; Illinois and Indiana, 2 each; New York, Maryland and Wisconsin, 1 each. They are not associated in any trust or combination, and are giving each other a fair competion in supplying the demand of tin plate.

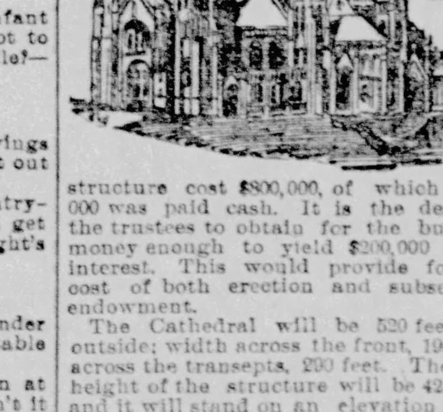
Who dare suggest the repeal of the McKinley tin plate duty and the crippling of the new industry which is giving employment to American labor and capital and is rendering the United States independent of the world for its supply of tin plate? Yet but a year ago the free trade Democracy fought the tin plate duty and boldly proclaimed that one of the first acts of the new Congress would be to repeal it.

The American tin plate industry is here—and to remain.

NEW YORK'S NEW STRUCTURE.

The Great Episcopal Cathedral of St. John, the Divine.

The picture shows the Cathedral of St. John, the Divine, as it will appear, the plans of Messrs. Heins & Lafarge, architects of the design shown, having been substantially accepted by the trustees. It will be probably the finest building on this continent. The site for



structure cost $800,000, of which $550,000 was paid cash. It is the desire of the trustees to obtain for the building money enough to yield $200,000 a year interest. This would provide for the cost of both erection and subsequent endowment.

The Cathedral will be 520 feet long outside; width across the front, 190 feet; across the transepts, 290 feet. The total height of the structure will be 425 feet, and it will stand on an elevation which will add another hundred feet. Bishop Potter's features are shown in the cut. Under his wise and vigorous administration, the work of providing a cathedral which will represent worthily the dignity and traditions of the Episcopal church has proceeded thus far, and it is hoped that he will live to see the magnificent structure completed. Work will be begun next summer.

Manning's Brougham.

The late Cardinal Manning was a tall, gaunt man, with a vigorous frame and a large head that was almost completely bald. He had a face that bore the impress of old Roman firmness, and he looked like the picture of a great churchman of old. He was a teetotaler, unlike many of his predecessors, and ate only enough to keep body and mind in a healthy condition. There was absolutely no ostentation about him. When he was made Cardinal an influential member of his flock said to him: "I would like see Your Eminence riding in something better than that shabby old brougham." "Ah!" replied the prelate with a twinkle in his eye, "when cardinals went about in fine carriages they generally went to the devil!"

Wilhelm's New Throne.

Emperor William has ordered a new throne to be constructed, of which the frame and decorations are to be of pure gold, while the coverings and draperies will be of the richest purple velvet. The old throne of the Kings of Prussia was kroken up after Jena, for the sake of the precious metals with which it was adorned, and since that period their majesties have possessed only a couple of state chairs.

Science Causerie.

Frauds in Electrical Business.

We find among the so-called electrical appliances, such as belts, hair-brushes, corsets, etc., that gross imposition is practiced under the name of electricity upon the public, and has been for years. This is a point to which I wish to call special attention. Electricity properly controlled and applied is capable of wonderful effects in the relief and cure of a large number of diseases, and its legitimate use is increasing daily in the practice of the most enlightened and scientific practitioners of the age. In fact, hardly a practicing physician of any repute can be found, who has not his medical batteries, some of them costing hundreds of dollars, with all kinds of electrodes, some of which are as ingenious in construction as they are humane in purpose.

It is just this point that the swindlers of to-day lay hold of and turn to their own purposes. They designedly confound electricity and magnetism, and by a skillful interchange of terms they encourage in the public mind the same confusion. In many cases where they claim that magnetism is generated by their appliances there is no magnetism at all; and in others where they claim that there is electricity there is magnetism. But this magnetism is not the result of any inherent virtue, it is the result of a smart piece of chicanery, in which the concealed magnet and the compass needle play the principal part. I claim that in any event it is wrong and misleading to attempt to confound magnetism with the curative properties of electricity. I have yet to learn the first case where magnetism, either strong or weak, has ever produced any effect either beneficial or detrimental upon the human system.

What physician of any reputation has ever been known to attempt magnetism, or to recommend the use of electric belts or the like? On the contrary, every reputable physician with whom I have talked on this subject has denounced them as worthless. My wonder is that the electrical journals have not been more outspoken in showing up these frauds on the public. The public would naturally look to such a source for information of this kind. In summing up this whole matter of fraudulent electrical appliances it seems singular that they have been allowed to exist so long, especially the hair-brush; one reason may be that the "public love to be humbugged." But there is a limit to all things, and I predict, as electrical knowledge is being more and more disseminated by such institutions as this college, that it will not be long before people will understand the truth in regard to them.—[Mr. A. A. Knudson, before the New York Electrical society.

Where Tin Ore is Found.

Only one ore of tin has any economic importance. This is cassiterite, or the compound of one part of tin with two parts of oxygen. It is the stannic acid of the chemist, a black, heavy, hard and brittle material which, if perfectly pure, as is seldom the case, yields 78.7 per cent of metal. Occasionally very beautiful crystals are found, transparent or yellowish or hair-brown, which, by heating, may be made to assume a yellow or red color. This ore has the same composition, if pure, from whatever place it may come. Impurity, however, is always present, which reduces the yield of metal below the theoretical amount. It is easy of reduction and this fact probably, when combined with the great weight of the ore and the brilliant whiteness of the smelted metal, will account for its early discovery.

Cassiterite is almost always found associated with primitive rocks, chiefly granite. It never occurs as does iron, in seams, or in narrow solid veins, as do galena and some other ores, but disseminated in detached and often very minute crystals in the vein-stone. The veins may vary from a few inches to many feet in width, and through this mass the ore is dispersed with great irregularity, large plats being absolutely barren, while through others the cassiterite is diffused in shreds, streaks and patches. This scanty diffusion in the granite or other matrix and the small extent of workable tin country yet known in the world are together the causes of the scarcity and high price of the metal in the market. The only countries in which we have any real knowledge of the geology of cassiterite are Spain, Saxony, Britain and to a smaller degree South Dakota. In all the other regions from which tin is obtained the ore is for the most part picked up on the surface and not mined below it.—[E. W. Claypole in The Engineering Magazine for January.

The Tin Mines of America.

The tin-bearing lodes are for the most part on the western side of the Black Hills, among the older schists, and are of very different degrees of value. Some of them are of enormous thickness, exceeding 100 feet, but the cassiterite is not equally distributed in them. It is found in strings and patches and sheets and many of the veins and large parts of others contains none. They dip into the ground at high angles—usually about 70°—in this respect resembling the lodes of Cornwall, and their working will consequently be very similar. Immense quantities of cassiterite exist in the hills. The granite veins are very numerous, and a large proportion of them are more or less stanniferous. But the percentage, as elsewhere, is very low, about equalling the average yield of the Cornish mines at present in operation. It is not easy to give figures, but a sanguine estimate might put both at 2 per cent, and probably in order to attain this some of the poorer mineral must be excluded.

The granite of the Temescal range, in San Bernardino county, California, has yielded small quantities of tin ore and a few rich specimens. In 1861 considerable exploration was made in the region, and this has recently been renewed. But so far as is known the conditions of the occurrence of the mineral do not differ from those obtaining elsewhere. Maine, Alabama, Massachusetts, Virginia and South Carolina have at various times yielded a show of cassiterite and always in close connection with primitive rocks.—[E. W. Claypole, in The Engineering Magazine for January.

Vesuvius Erupting After an Earthquake.

A striking coincidence occurred on January 11, in which volcanologists and seismologists may find valuable instruction. The town of Larissa, in Greece, was shaken by an earthquake, and almost simultaneously hot springs appeared on Mount Ossa, while about the same time, perhaps a little later, a fresh stream of lava was ejected from Vesuvius.

It is certain, as almost all geologists say, that earthquakes as a rule precede and accompany volcanic outbursts. Sometimes the earth-shocks suddenly cease when a neighboring volcano becomes active, as though a safety valve had been opened in that portion of the earth's crust. It is easy to see that the contraction of the globe's outer shell, giving rise to tangential strains and crushings of great rock masses, must not only produce vibrations of the soil, but also that the enormous friction of these masses must generate heat enough to fuse solid rock.

The well-marked genetic connection between the earthquake and eruption, in most instances, probably consists, as Dana shows to be true in the case of Mauna Loa, in breaking a hole in the lava conduit of the volcano, allowing the molten metal to escape.

Treatment of Grip.

The New York *Herald* prints the views of Dr. Robin, of Paris, on the treatment of the prevailing influenza. To guard against the real dangers of influenza Dr. Robin recommends rigorous confinement in bed, aromatic drinks to induce respiration and a removal of poisonous products from the blood. This treatment should be followed by weak doses (from about four to eight grains) of sulphate of quinine, taken three times a day. Quinine, in small doses, given frequently, promotes exudation and the elimination of the poisons which are the true source of danger. Dr. Robin entirely disapproves of the use of antipyrine in influenza.

Electric Signaling.

Mr. Kelway, according to *Industries*, has introduced an exceedingly simple system of signaling at night. A board is provided with incandescent lamps arranged so that different sets form different letters. If the letter N is wanted, for instance, a key is pressed which lights all the lamps which go to form this letter, and so on. The machine can be worked like a typewriter. Signaling by this means corresponds with the use of the blackboard in the daytime, but is, of course, much more rapid, and at the same time more easily followed. It is, of course, incomparably more rapid than any system of flash signaling, and is easy to read.

Liquefied Oxygen.

In a research on liquefied gases it has been found that liquefied oxygen, obtainable at a temperature of 180° Celsius below zero, is powerfully magnetic. That the gas is magnetic is a familiar fact, but the remarkable property of the liquid has heretofore gone unnoticed. It has been supposed that at very low temperatures metals ordinarily non-magnetic might acquire different properties, but the discovery of this fact regarding oxygen, which unlike hydrogen, is not ordinarily regarded as of metallic character, is most interesting.—[Boston Transcript.

Substitute for Gutta Percha.

Another substitute for gutta percha has been discovered in South America, being in the form of a fluid of solidifying properties. It is insoluble in water, and hardens and softens with cold and heat. It will retain any molded shape, can be cut into very thin sheets, and will take the minutest impression upon its surface. It is derived from a plant growing wild in the Concau district.—[New York Sun.

NOT ALL ARE GLAD.

Not every carol sounds a note of joy;
Some homes there are where every Christmas chime
Brings back an echo of sweet laughter stilled—
Not every heart is glad at Christmas time.

When the gay jingle of the festive bells
Fills the chill air with music and with rhyme,
Some look and long with hollow, hungry eyes,
For suffering poor there are at Christmas time.

Bright are the thoughts that hope and having bring,
Merry the laughter of lips in their prime;
But some have lost, and more may never have,
And many are alone and old at Christmas time.
—[Ada Nichols Man, in Harper's Weekly.

A Needed Improvement.

Hunker (reading)—A locomotive is running on the Chicago & Alton road which consumes its own smoke.

Miss Flypp—If we could only make you cigarette fiends do that.—[Detroit Free Press.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

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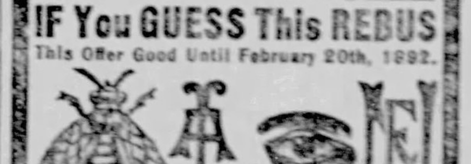

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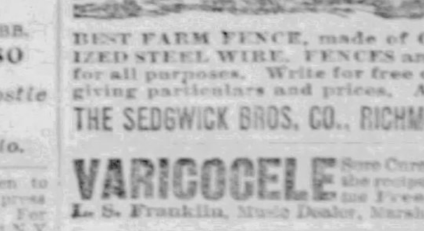

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The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

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As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

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We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

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We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

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We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

HOME TALKS.

PERFECT SATISFACTION IMPOSSIBLE

Young America's Prevailing Thoughts—Get Money is the World's Motto To-day.

"Let me live day by day, hour by hour, forgetting yesterday and not dreaming of to-morrow."

This was the utterance of a young, accomplished and beautiful woman in a story that I read not long ago. She had everything that the world imagines makes happiness. Wealth almost uncounted was hers. Coming to her by inheritance, she had never known, had never more than heard as she would hear the passing wind, of all the strife, the mad rush after money that makes of the world a pandemonium. Beautiful things surrounded her, but they were so much a matter of course in her life, that she could never know what they were to her, except by their taking away. Travel had enriched her mind with reflections of whatever is best worth remembering in the Old World and the New. The treasures of art which are only dreams to the great majority, were familiar as household names to her who had only to wish to go and see and the door was opened wide for her to enter in among them, wherever they might be.

With all this she was not happy. There was the one thing she longed for that was not hers, and her heart was sore within her. It was when doubt of the future, in this one direction, had settled with leaden wings upon her spirit, that she exclaimed, "Let me live day by day, hour by hour, forgetting yesterday, and not dreaming of the morrow."

Wouldn't it be a good thing if we could all make this a rule of our lives? In dwelling so much in the future, imagining what may be, or in dreaming over the past, rejoicing in or regretting what has been, all the blessings of to-day fade into insignificance. Very few, indeed, there are who have not something to be glad of at the present hour, something which they would not have changed if they could, something which answers their needs better than all of the possessions of others. It is also true that there is no human being to whom life has brought perfect satisfaction in all things, unless we except the man of whom Tolstoi, I believe it was, writes. He was poorly clad, a cripple, without home or friends, sometimes earning a good meal but oftener going hungry. Some one came along where he was chopping wood one day, and heard him at intervals singing cheerily.

"How can you be so merry?" said the listener.

"Because I am so happy and so thankful," replied the wood-chopper.

"Happy! Thankful! You poor devil, what have *you* to be happy and thankful for, I'd like to know?" said the passerby.

"Happy that I am alive," responded the wood chopper gaily. "Thankful that I've such a big pile of wood to chop, so that there is no chance of being cold and hungry to-day."

There was philosophy for you. To-day was provided for. To-morrow might never come.

Half of the ills that we think we are heir to, never *do* come, but we live them over and over again in anticipation, and endure in the aggregate quite as much suffering as the reality, unthought of beforehand, would bring. If we could dismiss fear, life would bear a very different aspect. It is that which shadows the to-morrow always, and it was that, the fear that she must go through a suffering which, after all, never came to her, that made the beautiful woman I spoke of in the beginning declare that she would "live day by day, and hour by hour, forgetting yesterday and not dreaming of the morrow."

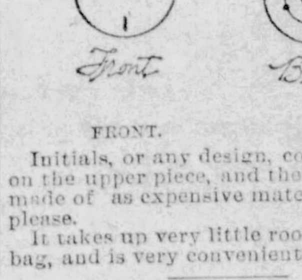
YOUNG America has two characteristics at the present day, and they are not pleasant ones to contemplate, because of their possible and probable effect upon the future of this nation. One is an exaggerated idea of the power of money, and the other a disbelief in the integrity of people where dollars and cents are concerned. It is not strange that it is so, for money worship is in the air we breathe. They hear little anywhere but that wealth comes in as an important factor. The papers are full of gigantic enterprises in which there are millions, and then side by side with these glowing descriptions are details of crime committed in places of trust; the taking of what did not belong to them by those in whose charge it was committed; the confidence of the public betrayed by people who had never been suspected of a disposition to wrong. They read of corruption in politics; of this man and that man who has sold himself for a fixed sum, bartered his honor for a larger portion of this world's goods; they see women sell themselves to the highest bidder in the matrimonial market and society smiles upon the bargain; they see men woo and win their brides while mentally calculating the probabilities of the future dots that will come into their possession. And they see, too, that Mr. and Mrs. Moneybags are given a front seat in the tabernacles of the Lord, even though it be well known that the bags have been filled by greed and extortion. What wonder is it that young America universally estimates the importance of people by the amount of money at their command! The youth who keeps his head level in this day and generation, holding his honor dearer than all gain, is worthy of supreme respect.

What a pity it is, though, that so many of the virtues once esteemed so desirable have gone out of date, or rather out of fashion, for they can never really be out of date. So long as the world lasts truth and honesty must hold the balance of power, but it does seem sometimes as if the reverse were true, though it is, it must be, only surface-seeming after all. Side by side with this lust for gain is the growth of the love-thy-neighbor-as-thyself thought, and that is to be our salvation. Young America is a creature of impulses, and will as readily imbibe the one thought of good as the other of evil, so that while he may be cynical, and be ambitious to become a millionaire several times over, he will still be interested in what will aid in ameliorating the woes of mankind. That in itself will help lift him up out of the shadow land of selfishness, into which he will surely be plunged by other ruling sentiments and ambitions of the day.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Conveniences.

A VERY convenient case for combs and brushes can be made of brown linen, or twilled cotton. Cut one piece of the goods, 11 in. long and 5 in. wide; one piece 9x8¼ in.; and one piece 8x2½ in. Round the corners of these pieces, and measure a binding of dress braid long enough to go around each piece. Sew this binding around one end of each piece and down each side for about 1 in. This is for the top, and to be left open when the case is open; the braid is to be basted all around each piece. Next stitch the smallest piece on the second sized piece, through the braid, and then fasten these pieces to the largest piece of cloth in the same way. Now bind two more pieces of linen 11x5 ins., and stitch them together, crosswise, through the middle, and join these to the back of the first large piece. Place a button hole and button at the top of each piece where needed. You will have a place for a hair brush, tooth and nail brushes, combs, and on the other side two pockets, which will hold buttons, sewing materials, a tiny roll of bandages for accidental cuts, and a piece of cotton batting to use, if you have a toothache or an earache. At least that was what was in the one from which this description was made, and it looked something like this:



FRONT. BACK.

Initials, or any design, could be etched on the upper piece, and the case can be made of as expensive materials as you please.

It takes up very little room in a hand-bag, and is very convenient.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A HANDKERCHIEF BOX.—Crochet out of the fine hard-twisted seine twine, which comes in skeins at 25 cents each, a cover for a wooden box, which is six or eight inches in diameter. Make it rather large, as it will be likely to shrink when wet. After it is finished put it on the form and starch it stiff and let it dry. Then give it two coats of white shellac, which may be found ready for use at any drug store. Be sure to saturate every part thoroughly, and let it dry on the form again. It may be easily loosened by running around the edge with a knife or knitting needle. When the box is finally slipped off the form, put a puffed lining of some pretty colored silk or satin in the bottom. This may also be applied to the top and sides, or ribbon to match may be run around through the opening. Of course some pretty openwork pattern should be used.

BABY'S RATTLE.—Make an ordinary ball out of rags, covered with some strong cloth. Then take fancy strips of ribbons and turn them into points, and sew them fast to the rag ball. On each point fasten a small brass fancy work bell. A small stick for a handle should be attached to the ball before it is covered with the ribbons. Pink, white and blue ribbons should be used for making points on which to fasten the balls, and several of these colors can be twisted around the handle to cover it. The rattle will be pretty when finished, and if securely put together it will last for some time. The bright colors of the ribbons will attract the eyes of children almost as much as the tinkling of the small bells. The whole thing can be made for about 25 cents.

CHAIR PILLOW.—Have an oblong pillow just wide enough for the chair back and five or six inches wide. Have the top covered with some handsome, figured silk. Cover the back with plain silk, and put a frill or double ruffle of the plain silk all around it, with ribbons upon the two upper corners to tie it on with. This is a pretty way of ornamenting any small chair with a straight back as well as a rocker.

A few more of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" No. 3, are yet left, which it is desired to close out quickly. Ten cents sent to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., will get one until they are gone.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind, tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED SOCK.—Materials—One ounce each of blue zephyr (single) and Saxony yarn, four common coarse knitting-needles. Cast on with zephyr 46 stitches. 1st row—plain. 2d row—p. 3d row—plain—then join yarn. 4th row—plain. 5th row—p. 6th row—k 1—n 2*—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—n 4 times*—repeat till but 5 stitches remain—n 2—k 1. 7th row—p. 8th row—plain. 9th row—p. 10th row—the same as 6th row. Repeat 7th-10th, inclusive, till you have 6 rows of holes from top of sock, making 26 rows in all. 27th row—p. 28th row—plain. 29th row—p—then join zephyr. 30th row—plain. 31st row—plain—then join yarn. 32d row—plain—33d row—p. 34th row—k 1*—o—n*—repeat to the end of the row. 35th row—p. 36th row—plain. 37th row—p—join zephyr. 38th row—plain. 39th row—plain—join yarn. 40th row—plain. 41st row—p. 42d row—k 15—then with a third needle k 1—n—o—k 1—o—k 2—n 2—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—n—k 1—leaving 15 stitches on the needle from which you have been knitting. The third needle contains 16 stitches, which are the foundation for the top of the foot, and on these knit with the fourth needle. 43d row—p. 44th row—plain. 45th row—p. 46th row—same as 42d. Repeat 42d-45th, inclusive, till you have 5 rows of holes, making 58 rows. 59th row—p. 60th row—plain. 61st row—p—join zephyr, and knit 20 rows plain, then narrow at beginning and end of each alternate row till but 10 stitches remain. Now with the needles containing each 15 stitches, pick up stitches on sides of the foot, and you now have on 1st and 2d needle each about 48 stitches and 3d needle 10 stitches. On these 3 needles knit all around 6 rows plain. Now narrow at end of 1st needle, middle of 2d (or center needle) and beginning of 3d needle, every alternate row till but 3 stitches remain on center needle; divide these, putting 1 on 1st needle, 2 on 3d needle, make the number of stitches equal by narrowing, narrow at beginning and end of each needle each alternate row, till you have knit 6 more rows. Lay the two needles together and cast off. Join the back in a seam. Press, and running a colored ribbon or cord and balls in the row of holes made by the 34th row, the sock is completed.

BABY'S BIB.—It is worked with white knitting cotton No. 16, with a fine hook in ribbed (d c) crochet, the same stitch used for table mats, only of course it is much finer. Make a chain of 38 stitches, widening in the middle, by making 2 stitches in the 19th loop. Turn, and d c back always throughout the work, putting the hook in the outside half of the loop, and widening always in the middle. Continue thus back and forth until you can count 15 of these "ribs," fasten and break off the cotton. Then make a new chain of 55 stitches, and fasten it with the hook to the upper corner of the piece you have crocheted (*opposite* the corner where you broke off the thread to make the rib come right), crochet down the side of the bib, widen at the corner, then across the bottom, widening at the center and at that corner, then crochet up the other side, and then make a chain of 55 stitches, without breaking off the thread. Turn, work back around the bib, and out to the end of the chain on the other side, always widening at the corners and in the middle, and always taking the back part of the loop. Continue this until you can count 8 ribs on the side; then finish with any pretty edge you may fancy, and put cord and tassel of the cotton on, to tie it on with.

Correspondence.

EASIEST METHODS OF HOUSEKEEPING.—This article is intended for ordinary women of moderate means who personally perform their household duties.

No matter how small your home, try to make it as convenient as possible—"a place for everything, and everything in its place," from your own best gown and John's Sunday coat to the children's shoes; from the old catch-all trunk in the attic to the potato-bin in the cellar. Do not crowd your rooms with useless furniture. Give an air of space to your apartments, combined with elegant simplicity and comfort.

The former is easily effected by using rugs and mats upon the floors instead of carpets, and curtains to the windows and inner doors. These things are not necessarily expensive and lighten the labor of house-keeping by their cleanliness and durability. A woman of refinement and taste can always impart her personality to the home atmosphere.

Early rising must be insisted upon in a well regulated household to accomplish the labors of the day.

Let each member of the family do a part toward the home-making, for it is cruel and unjust to expect the housewife to shoulder all the burden.

Prepare simple nourishing meals perfectly cooked and neatly served. Always plan beforehand what to have for each meal and collect your material.

Lay in provisions by the quantity; it is cheaper and saves much running to the store.

In the summer prepare for winter; in the winter prepare for summer.

In seeking the comfort of others do not neglect yourself. Have a comfortable chair in the kitchen into which you can drop while preparing fruit and vegetables; or a lounge in the sitting-room upon which you can rest after the dinner work is done and before you dip into that bottomless work-basket.—MISS M. W. BANYAN.

SMILAX GIVES SOME USEFUL HINTS.—I agree with "Washington May," that "every little helps," and as I, too, live in Washington, feel like sending my mite. First, I would like to tell her and any others who are interested, that those very ravelings out of flour sacks will make stout, durable, and pretty tidies for chairs, laces for curtains, and pitcher covers—in fact can be used for anything which we formerly made from knitting cotton, and is much more durable. If dyed ecru, they will be much prettier than white. A good way to dye ecru or brown is to use the hemlock bark; boil the bark till the chips sink, then dip them out and put in goods and boil till the color suits, taking great pains to keep the goods constantly stirring, thereby securing an even color. Dyed in this way the cotton is much more durable, and it is suitable for almost infinite uses. Also pretty vases may be made for dry flowers by using the square coffee cans (tin) by pasting the dark red paper one gets around parcels over the can and then pasting over that, in any way you like them, the bright flowers or figures in catalogues.

I agree with Jean Hunt in part only as to the reliability of diamond dyes. I once colored a fine, all wool, cloth dress brown with the dye, and was badly deceived, as it not only crocked, but the goods were actually sticky to the touch. I have tried some of the other "fast" colors with good results, however. Would say to any who contemplates dying with diamond dyes to send ten cents for the color card, and ask for the book on home dying, and you will be better able to tell what color you wish to get.—SMILAX.

Correspondence Clippings.

Dear sisters, I must accept that kind invitation to meet with you in the HOUSEHOLD for a Christmas reunion. Come one and all, let us shake hands once more. I often wonder why the old writers of years ago do not write; like myself, perhaps, too busy at home. I have been a constant reader of THE BLADE for sixteen years, but it has been so long since I have met with you that I suppose I am forgotten. Perhaps "Discontented Housekeeper" remembers me. Moss Rose, where art thou? Please let us hear from you again. I learned to love you, although I never met you. A Happy New Year to all.—LYDIA.

To "M. L. H."—As to whether marriage is a failure or not depends entirely on the couple married. There certainly will be quarrels or "little differences." But as for your love growing cold, if you truly love each other that will never happen. You need wonder no longer if there are any happy married lives for I will say that my married life has been.

I think that idea of the Christmas trunk or shelf just splendid and worthy of Miss Bouton. Let us all try it. I fancy I hear some poor sister, away out there on the frontier, say sadly: "How can I?" Dear sister, I used to think just that way about such things when I lived in a Kansas dugout, "holding down a claim."

I have learned many things since then about giving. Could you not do this way? Get a box, line it with papers, to keep out the dust, fasten the top with hinges, even if they are with leather, and put it under the head of the bed out of the way.

Now set apart one pound of butter in every five or ten, also the eggs and chickens from one or two hens. I know they are cheap, but so are pasteboard, lawn, cambric, tissue paper and denims; these may be used for anything that plush, satin and celluloid are. You can easily learn to do poker work, rope work and seed work, all are cheap, pretty and fashionable. One beauty about tissue paper is, when it is soiled you can burn it with a clear conscience, as 50 cents and a little work will give you fresh birds for your air castle, or flowers for the curtains, lamp shades, picture throws, etc. If your own children are too small to be interested get several of the neighbors' girls together and form a Christmas club, to meet at different places once in two or three weeks. I think these would be nice. I read about them in a home paper. It told about two or three clubs; children and grown people all belonged.—MOLLIE.

Inquiries.

Will "Mrs. Paris" please say where the black or winter radish, she speaks of as a cure for whooping cough, can be procured, as we never heard of that in this locality. Will some one else give another remedy that can be more easily procured? We have several cases of whooping cough in neighborhood and of course it will spread.—A VERY ANXIOUS MOTHER.

Will some one send directions how to weave or braid a hair watch guard?—MRS. C. J. GUERNSEY.

Will some one give recipe for making honey?—NANCY DOBBINS.

Is it right and proper for young people to play kissing plays? Is it proper for an engaged young lady to take part in a kissing play, her intended husband not being present, the entertainment being at the house of a friend where the lady is living?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Can any one that bought THE BLADE sewing machine a few years ago get repairs for it there now?—L. S.

Will some one send me easy directions for crocheting slippers for a gentleman?—REBECCA.

Will some one tell me how to remove mildew from partly bleached cotton cloth? And what will remove the smell of new paint from a cupboard, so that food may be kept there without tasting of the paint?—MRS. J. H. M.

Will some one tell me what will take out paint after it has been washed? Will some one give name of some of Kipling's works, their character and, if possible, give a sketch of his life?—PANSY.

Answers to Inquiries.

Carrie S.:—Have you no lady friend of whom you could ask advice? If not, you had best be guided by your brother's advice as to accepting the attentions of the young man. It is impossible for a stranger who is entirely ignorant of your circumstances and surroundings to say if it would be proper or not for you to invite him to call upon you. Ask your brother, and be guided by him, if you have no other friend.—ED.

Jennie J.:—We cannot give addresses for private correspondence in the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

Tom Thumb:—If your announcement in a daily paper was merely in the society items, it would not be taken as an invitation for any but your friends to call on New Year's Day, but if you have, as your letter states, "inserted a card" in the daily paper, stating that you would receive calls at such a time, it might be taken as a more general invitation, in which case you might have reason to regret having done so.—ED.

Mrs. Myrtle Morgan:—Veratum can be obtained at any homeopathic pharmacy, or first class drug store. One oz. of the mother tincture of veratum will cost you about 25 cents. Put 1 drop in 2-3 glassful of water, and take 1 teaspoonful at night or when you retire at night. Mrs. Paris sent this recipe to THE BLADE, and we repeat it for the benefit of several new subscribers who have asked for it.—ED.

Sadie Haines:—Elias Howe, jr., is one to whom the world is indebted for the first sewing machine, although a writer for the New York *Galaxy* credits Walter Hunt with a machine some five years prior to Howe's, but it was not patented until some years after Howe's.—G. P. HAWKINS.

Young Mother No. 2:—Call your baby-boy Ernest, or Randall. Either one is a manly name, and hard to nickname.—MRS. ALIDA H.

Young Mother No. 2.—I think Granville or Denzel would be a nice name for your boy, or Justin; but Denzel is my choice. Tell me through the HOUSEHOLD which you called him, if you can call him either of these names.—BONNIE BEE.

"Expectant Bride:"—When the marriage ceremony is performed at the table, it should be first and the dinner afterward and the bride's parents should preside.—MRS. R. E. M.

Tell the lady who inquired concerning the different names of Mountain Sage that the technical name for it is "Slenia Salvia," but I never knew it to sell by that name.

"School Girl:"—If you will employ your idle moments, say one hour each day, reading aloud with your teeth firmly closed, or in your private talk at home you will keep your teeth firmly closed, it will prevent you from stammering.—G. P. HAWKINS.

A. C. B.—I think it would be very beneficial if we could have good recitations or poetical selections published in the Weekly BLADE.—LIZZIE.

Menu for Evening Party.

Salmon Croquettes. Saratoga Potatoes.
Brown Bread. Vienna Rolls.
Chicken Salad. Cheese Biscuits.
Olives. Salted Almonds. Pickles.
Lemon Sponge Cake. Ices. Ice Cream.
Chocolate. Coffee.

TO MAKE CHOCOLATE.—To 1 pt. of boiling milk add 1¼ squares of bakers' chocolate; 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar and a small pinch of salt. Dissolve these with 2 tablespoonfuls of hot water and add slowly 1 pt. of boiling water and 1 teaspoonful of cornstarch which has been rubbed smooth in a little cold water. Cook five minutes, and when ready to serve add 1 pt. of boiling milk. Put a teaspoonful of whipped cream into each cup and pass sugar for those who prefer it very sweet.

CHEESE BISCUIT—Make a rich paste, as for fruit pies; roll it thin in an oblong sheet. Cover with grated cheese, fold once and press lightly with a rolling pin. Bake in a hot oven till brown and cut in small, square biscuits while hot. Best eaten warm, and they can be heated just before serving, if made the day before wanted.

Recipes.

CREAM PUFFS—Take 1 teacupful of water; ½ teacupful of butter; and when it is boiling, stir into it 1½ cupfuls of flour. Stir till it seems cooked, then set away till cool. Beat 5 eggs thoroughly into this mixture. Put a spoonful in a place, so they wont touch, on a greased pan, and bake till nicely browned.

You set part of them away and not fill them all at once if you wish. Fill them with cream like that which is used in cream cakes, or sauce like that which is used over puddings, or with whipped cream, (which is considered best by most people) and flavor it with lemon. Then frost the top. Make the opening in the top and replace it.—MRS. B.

CREAM FILLED CAKES.—These delicious cakes are very easily made if care is taken to have the water boiling. Measure out ½ pint and put in a small kettle; immediately after it comes to a boil again, put in ½ of a cupful of butter, and 1½ cupfuls of flour; stir briskly for a minute, leaving it over the fire; remove this mixture and place in a dish where it will get entirely cold; beat 5 large, fresh eggs very thoroughly; then stir in your cold mixture a spoonful at a time; stir it all until smooth and free from lumps; drop them upon a greased dripping pan in small cakes; bake half an hour in a real hot oven; don't be afraid they will burn, unless you see them doing so; when done they will be hollow inside and of a bright brown color; if not well done they will flatten. The oven must be hot when you put them in, and if kept so success is sure.

FILLING OR CREAM.—Put a little more than 1 pint of milk in a pail and set it in a pan of boiling water; beat 2 eggs, ⅔ cupful of cornstarch, 1 cupful sugar, ½ teaspoonful salt, and some vanilla, thoroughly together; add ⅓ cupful of milk, and stir all into your boiling milk; it should be very thick; cut open your cakes near the bottom, and fill very full of cream; be sure the cream is cold.—CARRIE BALDWIN.

Tell Mrs. B. S. to try scalding some flour to keep her bread moist. Make a hole in the flour and pour in a pint of boiling water, or potato water, then add cold water until cool enough to add the yeast, and I think her bread will be moist enough.—L. SHERWIN.

CORN STARCH PUDDING.—(For Alice M.:—Put in a stew pan, or skillet, 1 quart of sweet milk and let it come to a scald. While it is heating beat the white of 1 egg to a stiff froth, smooth it over on the plate and slip it off into the hot milk and with a sharp knife cut it in quarters and leave in the milk two or three minutes, then, with a skimmer, lift each piece out carefully on the plate again. Beat the yolks of 3 eggs with a small cupful of sugar, stir 2 tablespoonfuls of corn starch with enough cold milk to thin it and add to the eggs and sugar. Stir all into the hot milk, cook it for about one or two minutes, stirring all the time. Flavor with lemon and pour in the dish while it is to be served and place the pieces of frosting over the top.—MRS. K.

A NOVEL ENTERTAINMENT

"OUR FOREMOTHER'S RECEPTION."

How a Very Bright and Very Taking Evening's Amusement May be Gotten Up—A Social Game for a Wind-Up.

The admittance fee for this entertainment must cover all expenses, as there is to be nothing sold at the booths.

From its title, outsiders will be apt to imagine that Lady Washington and her contemporaries are the Reception Committee.

So much the better. A surprise is always appreciated in an affair of this kind.

The entertainment is to be opened by "Josiah Allen's Wife" (or as good a substitute for her as can be found.) She is to declare her opinion concerning the claims of our "4 mothers" to thanks and public recognition, as expressed by her, in an article in a recent number of the *Ladies' Home Journal*.

Her remarks should conclude something like this:

"Those sufferin' 4 mothers can't be honored now—they are fur too dead for that—but I will introduce to you, immediate and to once, these other 4 mothers—that most likely you have all been acquainted with most of your natural lives."

Here four ladies are to come forward whom Mrs. Allen introduces as: "Mother Goose, a woman who has writ books, like myself, though mostly poetry. She will minister to your musical and literary yearnings.

"Mother Shipton, a seventh daughter of a seventh daughter—a real likely sort of woman—and deep, very deep.

"Mother Carey, who has so many chicks of her own to 'tend to—the children may be sure she will know how to amuse them.

"Mother Hubbard, and though I never do lay out to have my cupboard in the condition her's was once (Josiah would kick if it was), she's a likely critter, too, and clever, and the cupboard's full to-night; I peeked in."

These worthy dames are to be dressed in the costumes always seen in the portraits of their originals, Mother Shipton's dress being entirely of black, while the other three may be as gay as they choose.

After their introduction they must circulate among the company, giving each guest their cards. Those of Mothers Shipton and Hubbard are to be taken up, on presentation at the booths, the other two to remain in the guest's possession through the evening, enabling him to go in and out of those booths at his pleasure.

After the cards are "out" the ladies retire, with their assistants, to their respective booths, and the entertainment is declared opened.

The four booths should be as distinct from each other as possible. Mothers Carey and Hubbard being assigned to one side of the hall and Mothers Goose and Shipton to the other.

The latter booth is to be fitted up as a fortune teller's abode, and the object in taking up the tickets here, is to prevent a "jumbling of fates," caused by the same person having two different futures predicted.

Mother Goose's booth must contain a piano, and her aides must be the musical and elocutionary part of the society.

When a guest enters her portals he receives a card on which is written the names of the different sorts of entertainment to be had there, from which he is at liberty to make one selection.

For instance—if the card reads: "Vocal or piano music, recitation, violin or flute" and the person prefers a song, he puts a mark opposite "vocal" and hands the card to Mother Goose, who turns to her assistants.

"Margery Daw, the gentleman would like a song; can you favor him?"

Margery does so; and perhaps the next guest has a preference for violin music. Mother Goose introduces "one of King Cole's fiddlers," or, perhaps, calls "Jack" to "entertain the lady" while "Gill" is bidden to accompany him.

Guests should not be allowed to enter or leave this booth during the performance of any selection.

Mother Carey's booth, should contain everything calculated to amuse the "small fry." A Punch and Judy show—some of the mechanical toys that are "wound up"—and any other entertaining toy that the managers may think of, should be there for them to see and enjoy—but not touch.

The attendants here, and at Mother Goose's booth, should be very numerous, as the duties of the evening will prove fatiguing if there are not several to share them.

Mother Hubbard's booth, must contain chairs and tables. The walls must be lined with shelves (shut in if possible by glass doors) on which are the eatables.

The object in taking up the tickets here, is to prevent any person from coming to the table more than once, during the evening, thus averting all danger of the cupboard's being bare, before all the guests are served.

A Social Game.

A half hour can be pleasantly and profitably spent by representing titles of books, either by symbols, letters, objects, costumes or sketches. It also serves to get a company better acquainted, as they go from one person to another trying to guess the book each represents.

As you guess the titles write them down, and pass your list, with your name signed, to the person appointed to award the prizes. It is well to have two prizes, one for a lady and one for a gentleman. We give below a few titles which are easily represented:

Newcombs—two small combs; We Two—a small 2; Under the Lilacs—artificial lilacs on the head; Much Ado About Nothing, Opening of a Chestnut Burr, Sea Tales, Two Years Before the Mast, Wandering Jew, Black Beauty, Foul Play, Middlemarch, Five Little Peppers, Woman in White, In Silk Attire, Ivanhoe, Rose in Bloom, Daisy Chain, Bitter Sweet, A Round Dozen, Boots and Saddles, The Scarlet Letter, Our Country, Old-Fashioned Girl, Wide, Wide World, Zig-zag Journeys, Bigelow Papers, A Crimson Stain, Oliver Twist, Boys of '61, Don Quixote.—[The Household.

The Best Authorities,

Such as Dr. Dio Lewis, Prof. Gross, and others, agree that catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It therefore requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which effectually and permanently cures catarrh. Thousands praise it.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation, and all troubles of the digestive organs.

A Remarkable Piece of Glassware.

One of the most remarkable pieces of old Byzantine glassware now in existence is the "Luck of Edenhall," which never was broken, notwithstanding the poem of Uhland, translated by Longfellow. At one time the hair-brained Duke of Wharton let it fall, but the butler, the ancient seneschal of the house, caught it in a napkin. It is the property of the Musgrave family, an heirloom which has been cherished many centuries. Legend says it was snatched by a member of the family from the fairies by the well of St. Cuthbert in the garden of the mansion of Edenhall, and the elves in anger called after him as they flew away:

If ever this glass do break or fall
Farewell the luck of Edenhall.

But the Luck of Edenhall has not yet been broken, though it is a glass of exquisite thinness. It is still kept by the family as one of the most precious possessions in a mediæval case of decorated leather, and guarded with sedulous care.—[New York Tribune.

Revenge on the Downtrodden.

The Czarina—Alex, there's a plot against us, right here in our own household.

The Czar (carelessly)—Oh, I am getting used to that sort of thing.

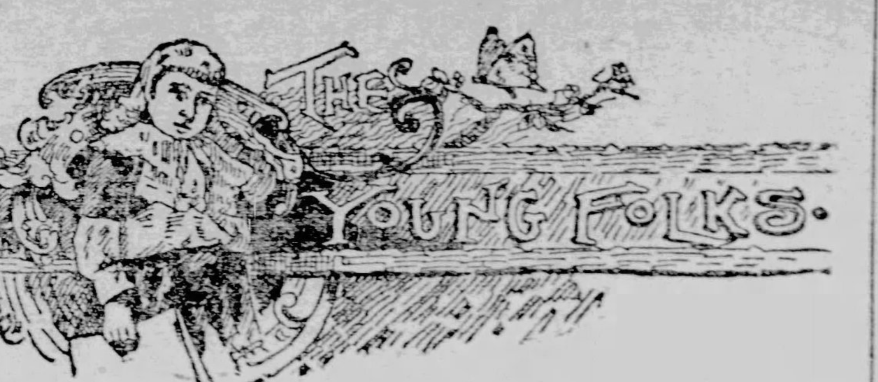
The Czarina—But this is the most dastardly plot yet.

The Czar—What is it?

The Czarina (in awful whisper)—The cook is going to leave.—[Life.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

HEBRON, IOWA.

Mae Patterson, Charley Schlect,
Vera V. Haskell, Maggie Schlect,
Carrie W. Beck, Ethel Haskell,
Lou Patterson, Myrtle Stiverthorne,
Kemper Patterson, Esther Graben,
Sarah Graben.

LINE SPRING, TENN.

D. B. Lawson.

Names this week, 12. Total, 31,685.

The above embraces all names received up to January 13.

THE CROCODILE.

A Crocodile once dropped a line
To a Fox to invite him to dine;
But the Fox wrote to say
He was dining, that day,
With a Bird friend, and begged to decline.

She sent off at once to a Goat.
"Pray don't disappoint me," she wrote;
But he answered too late,
He'd forgotten the date,
Having thoughtlessly eaten her note.

The Crocodile thought him ill-bred,
And invited two Rabbits instead;
But the Rabbits replied,
They were hopelessly tied
By a previous engagement, and fled.

Then she wrote in despair to some Eels,
And begged them to "drop in" to meals;
But the Eels left their cards
With their coldest regards,
And took to what went for their heels.

Cried the Crocodile then, in disgust,
"My motives they seem to mistrust.
Their suspicions are base!
Since they don't know their place—
I suppose if I must starve, I must!"
—[St. Nicholas.

MR. CHIP AT HOME.

It was up in the woods of Maine that I made Mr. Chip's acquaintance.

There was a large hotel on a hill near by, where people came to drink the water of a celebrated spring that bubbled out of the rocks; there were great names on the register, and some fine people to talk to, but no one was half as interesting to me as Mr. Chip.

The first Sunday I spent there I went out for a walk. Now perhaps you think I ought to have gone to church, but there was no service but "Shaker meeting" anywhere near; so I preferred to go into the woods, and to enjoy the "sermons in stones and books in the running brooks."

Did you ever sit quite still in the woods and listen to the thousand little voices around you? It is a very full chorus, and if you know the singers personally, a very pleasant one. There is a buzzing and whirring and chirping

and piping that must sound to the performers themselves very much as a symphony concert does to us. I flung myself down on the ground and leaned against an old stump. Suddenly I heard a quick rustling, and there just at my hand was Mr. Chip, his bright little eyes inspecting me as if he were questioning my right to intrude so unceremoniously.

I lay perfectly still, and he came a bit nearer and sat upon a branch, like a tiny preacher with a white tie under his chin. After a while he whisked off, and when he came back, in each cheek he had an acorn that gave his face such a funny expression. I laughed, but he didn't seem to mind; only he wanted something done, and I was to do it. Presently I found out what this something was; I had thrown my hat right over his home, and when I moved it he ran in like a flash. Then I had the impudence to peep in, which was certainly rude; but I was so curious. There was a quick frisking around at first, but I think Mr. Chip assured his family that I was a harmless person, so they quieted down, and I could count them and tell which tails belonged to which heads. There was Mrs. Chip and three baby Chips. I named them at once Frisk, Flip and Flirt.

By good luck I found a nut in my pocket, and dropped it in very gently. Then I leaned back and waited. It seemed just as though I had sent in my card to Mr. Chip and family and was waiting to be received. It took them a long time to decide. You see they were F. F.'s and had to be careful about extending their list. However, they finally decided to accept me. Mr. Chip came first, then the children, and last Mrs. Chip herself; and they gave an exhibition just for me.

You know how a dancing class performs on visitors' days; well, it was something like that, only ever so much more difficult, for boys and girls only have two feet to manage, which you know is sometimes hard enough; but Frisk and Flip and Flirt had four feet apiece, to say nothing of brushes quite as large as their bodies. They jumped and skipped in the liveliest fashion, and whirled around and in and out, so that you would have thought the Lancers quite simple in comparison.

When they didn't seem to know how to perform a new feat, Mr. Chip went ahead and showed them how, and then they all tried it, too, and even when they tumbled they did it as gracefully as kittens. It was great fun, and when on a sudden they all flashed out of sight again and left me wishing for more, I thought of all folks to visit, Mr. Chip and his family were the most entertaining.

After that I became a regular visitor, and all the nuts from the dinner table which I could conveniently get into my pockets found their way into the Chip's larder. Frisk and Flip and Flirt became such good friends of mine that when I held out a nut in my hand they would come and take it. Hundreds of nuts and acorns were packed in their storehouse, and I often wondered what they ever could do with so many.

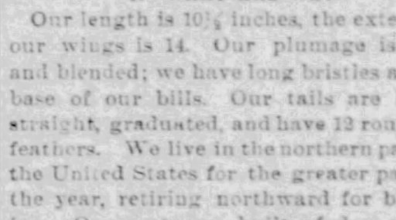
And now I am going to tell you a part of the story which you may not believe, but which is just as true as a "midsummer-night's dream," and we all know about that.

It was the night before I came home, a beautiful, clear moonlight night. There was a hop at the hotel, and every one was dancing gayly; but I kept thinking of the Chip family, and so, at the first chance, I slipped out and away into the woods. I did not expect to see them, but I wanted to leave a parting handful of nuts to surprise them in the morning. However, when I came to the old stump, and thought of the five little warm hearts beating softly inside its gnarled old trunk, I felt so at home that I sat down in the same place and leaned my head against its rough bark. Pretty soon I heard a tinkling, and there sat Mr. and Mrs. Chip and all the rest with stalks of harebells in their paws, which they were swinging and shaking so that the tiny bells rang out merrily.

"What can it mean?" I thought, but sat as still as I could and waited. Presently all the air seemed full of the rush of wings. From every side, out of every flower and leaf they came, little creatures of every shape and color, with wings of velvet or gauze, or with rose leaves just fastened to their shoulders, which seemed to answer the purpose beautifully. They all fluttered around the Chips, and I knew at once that Frisk and Flip and Flirt were having a birthday party and the fairies had been invited.

A moonbeam came though the branches and threw, for a tablecloth, a white light over the stump. Then the secret came out. All my nuts were brought up. Mr. Chip carved them, and my small friends passed them to the guests in acorn cups, with a drop of honey for sauce which Mrs. Chip poured out of a pitcher plant. After that they danced, such wonderful dances—up in the air as much as on the ground, and singing all the time. They didn't mind me at all, but danced over me, and I could feel their wings on my face and hear their voices in my ear, while Frisk, Flip and Flirt frolicked and jumped all the time, and swung the harebells and pelted each other with nut shells.

One of the shells struck me on the nose, and I sat up fairly bewildered. Where were the Chips and the fairies? They had all disappeared. I looked at my watch and found I had just time to catch the morning train. I had made myself so much at home with the Chip family that I had spent the night in the woods.—[Our Animal Friends.



1.—WHAT ARE WE?

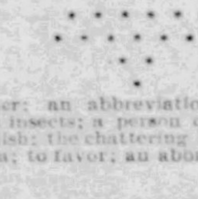
Our length is 10½ inches, the extent of our wings is 14. Our plumage is soft and blended; we have long bristles at the base of our bills. Our tails are long, straight, graduated, and have 12 rounded feathers. We live in the northern part of the United States for the greater part of the year, retiring northward for breeding. Our nests are built of dry grass, leaves and moss, in the forks of low bushes or trees, and our eggs are five or six in number, of a dull blue color and streaked at the larger end with yellowish brown. We frequent bushy places. Our flight is undulating and rapid. We are quite fierce, and delight in killing small birds, and sometimes fly into an apartment where pet birds are kept, and attempt to sieze them in their cages. We often make cries of distress which call flocks of birds to see what is the matter, then we pounce down into the midst of them and make havoc.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of ten letters.
My 10, 6, 7, 8, foundation of a house.
My 3, 9, 1, 2, 8, a carousal.
My 5, 4, 10, 5, 6, 7, to assault.
My 2, 9, 1, 8, at any time.
Whole, a city of France.

TRUE BLUE.

3.—A STAR.



A letter; an abbreviation; a genus of wingless insects; a person of consequence; to bra dish; the chattering honey eaters of Australia; to favor; an abbreviation; a letter.

TRUE BLUE.

4.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. How many sides has a pitcher?
2. What soup is the hardest?

OSA BROWN.

5.—RIDDLE.

More than reading or writing
All schoolboys delight in—
At least, by their mirth they confess it.
To that little word make,
Only one letter take,
And a *hundred* to *one* you'll not guess it.

MABEL.

6.—BEHEADINGS.

Behead to humor, and leave to gather; transpose, and become a picture rest; behead and transpose, and become a market; again transpose, and become an animal; behead and transpose, and become a meadow; transpose, and become a beverage.

X. L. X.

7.—CHARADE.

We must use my *first* with caution,
Or we show our taste the worst;
We should always well consider
My *second* of my *first*.

My *whole* was a poet of England,
A man of my *second*, too;
Not merely my *first* has he left us,
But those which are strong and true.

X. L.

Answers.

1. Great Bustard.
2. G E N U S
   M I S L E
   P E E L S
   R E S E T
   P E E R S
3. Ottumwa Coal Palace.
4. 1—A tanner. 2—St-one (stone).
5. Denmark.
6. New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston, St. Louis, Baltimore, Cincinnati, San Francisco, New Orleans.
7. Swarm, warm, arm, mar, ram, ma, am.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Night Sweats
of consumption, gives speedy benefit.

Painted the Pope's Portrait.

The Pope has always had a strong dislike to sit for his portrait. Only one artist, a Venetian painter, Bon, has succeeded in obtaining this favor from his holiness, but recently a celebrated French portrait painter, Chartran, through the intervention of the French ambassador, obtained an audience in order to show his holiness a sketch, which so pleased him that he has given several sittings. The result is a painting, representing the holy father full length, seated in a red arm-chair, with a background of the same color. He is dressed in the traditional white robe, with a white skull cap, while a purple sabel-lined cloak falls from his shoulders to the floor. From his neck is suspended a cross attached to a massive gold chain, while on his left hand, resting on the arm of the chair, glistens an enormous sapphire. The expression of the face is soft and pleasing.

Mistrustful.

"You must trust in the Lord," said the minister, "if you would lay up your treasure where thieves may not steal nor moths corrupt."

"I dunno," said the wavering sister from Hawkus; "seems to me I druther trust in my ole bull dawg an' camfire chist."

Had Plenty of Practice.

"Didn't Miss Speaker make an eloquent address at our meeting this afternoon?"

"Beautiful! I wonder whether she ever had any experience in speaking in public?"

"Oh, yes. Her father owns that opera box over there, and she comes two or three times a week."—[Harper's Bazar.

The Mother's Safeguard:
A remedy that will save life and not take long to do it. Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure, for croup and diphtheria, is the one. 50 cts.

ORIGIN OF THE ARBUTUS.

Pretty Legend Told to the Folk-Lore Society.

At the meeting of the American Folk-Lore society, held at Washington during the past week, Congressman C. E. Belknap, of Michigan, read a paper giving the Indian legend of the creation of the arbutus flower.

On the south shore of Lake Superior, he said, in the vicinity of the pictured rocks, grows to perfection the dearest and sweetest of all wild flowers, the arbutus—the plant that all the most skillful florists, the plant that the tender, loving touch of woman, even, cannot cause to grow in hothouse or garden.

There are two things that the learned white man does not understand—the Indian and the arbutus. From time to time, sitting by the camp fires in the evening, I have been told of the creation of many animals and birds by the great Mannaboosho and his captains, the Manitos, and this is the legend, as told me, of the origin or creation of the arbutus:

It was many, many moons ago, that there lived an old man alone in his lodge beside a frozen stream in the forest. His locks and beard were long and white with age; he was heavily clad in fine furs, for all the world was winter—snow and ice everywhere. The winds went wild through the forests, searching every bush and tree for birds to chill, chasing evil spirits over the hill and vale, and the old man went about searching in the deep snow for pieces of wood to keep up the fire in his lodge.

In despair he returned to the lodge, and, sitting down by the last few dying coals, he cried to Mannaboosho that he might not perish.

And the wind blew aside the door of his lodge, and there came in the most beautiful maiden. Her cheeks were red and made of wild roses, her eyes were large and glowed like the eyes of fawns at night, her hair was long and black as a raven's, and it touched the ground as she walked. Her hands were covered with willow buds; her bonnet was a wreath of wild flowers, and her clothing of sweet grasses and ferns, and her moccasins were white lilies, and when she breathed the air of the lodge became warm.

The old man said, "My daughter, I am glad to see you. My lodge is cold and cheerless, but it will shield you from the tempest of the night. But tell me who you are that you dare to come to my lodge in such strange clothing? Come, sit here and tell me of thy country and thy victories, and I will tell you of my exploits, for I am Manito."

He then filled two pipes with tobacco, that they might smoke as they talked, and when the smoke had warmed the old man's breath he said, "I am Manito. I blow my breath, and the waters of the river stand still."

The maiden said, "I breathe, and flowers spring up on all the plains."

The old man said, "I shake my locks, and snow covers all the ground."

"I shake my curls," said the maiden, "and warm rains fall from the clouds."

The old man said: "When I walk about, the leaves fall from the trees at my command; the animals hide in their holes in the ground, and the birds get up out of the water and fly away."

The maiden said: "When I walk about the plants lift up their heads, the trees cover their nakedness with many leaves, the birds come back, and all who see me sing; there is music everywhere." And thus they talked, and the air became warm in the lodge. The old man's head dropped upon his breast and he slept.

Then the sun came back, and a bluebird came to the top of the lodge and called, "Say-ee, say-ee! I am thirsty!" And the river called back, "I am free, come and drink!"

And as the old man slept the maiden passed her hands above his head, and he began to grow small. Streams of water ran out of his mouth, and soon he was a small mass upon the ground, and his clothing turned to green leaves; and then the maiden, kneeling upon the ground, took from her bosom the most precious white flowers, and hid them all about under the leaves.

Then she breathed upon them and said, "I give thee all my virtues and my sweetest breath, and all who would pick thee shall do so upon bended knee."

Then the maiden moved away through the woods and over the plains, and all the birds sang to her, and wherever she stepped, and nowhere else, grows the arbutus.

A Prize Mother-in-Law.

The young lady remarked:—"That gentleman's mother, is my mother's mother-in-law." What relation was the young lady to the gentleman? THE QUEEN will give either a Mason & Risch or Steinway fine toned upright piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly. An elegant gold watch for the second correct answer; a China dinner set for the third correct answer; an elegant silk dress pattern for the fourth correct answer, and many other valuable prizes, all of which will be announced in the January issue of THE QUEEN. *Valuable special prizes will be given for the first correct answers from each state.* As the object of offering these prizes is to attract attention to our popular family magazine in the United States, each person answering must enclose six U. S. two cent stamps for sample number containing full particulars. THE QUEEN is the most successful publication in Canada. *By sending to-day you may secure a handsome prize.* Address, THE CANADIAN QUEEN, Toronto, Canada.

Herr Kolle's Plan.

Herr Kolle, president of the company which proposes to build for Berlin underground electric railways, explained his plan to a public meeting on Under the Linden two weeks ago. He wishes to build a north and south, an east and west, and a belt line, with a total length of 31 miles. Each line will be double tracked, and the tunnels will be 11½ feet high and 19 feet wide. Passengers will be carried up and down to each of the 48 stations in elevators. Each train will consist of three coaches, with a total seating capacity of 120 persons, and a locomotive. The speed will be fifteen miles an hour, and the trains will move about one-third of a mile apart. For the whole system 64 locomotives and 175 coaches will be necessary. The fare will be 2½ cents for all distances, and the company calculates that the annual passenger trade would be 61,000,000 fares. The operating expenses would be $750,000 annually, and the construction would cost [illegible]. The building would require three years, and the principal obstacle to be encountered is the wetness of the ground on which Berlin rests. The depth of the tunnels below the surface would vary under the Friedrich strasse, being forty feet.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles.

The Fun in Breaking It.

"Papa, you were in consultation with your lawyer this morning, were you not?"

"Yes, little one; I made my will, and I have amply provided for you and your mother with a thousand or two each. The rest of my property goes to the poor and needy colleges—Yale and Harvard."

(Hugging him)—"Oh, you darling old maniac—what fun there will be breaking it."—[Life.

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price 25 cents. *Sold only in boxes.*

A Natural Inference.

Crusty Merchant (looking up from his paper)—I had no idea it was such a cold day.

Head bookkeeper (looking up from his books)—It is a very mild day.

Crusty merchant—Then why does everybody leave the door open?—[Philadelphia Press.

In His Line.

Warden (to prisoner)—I must put you at some work; what did you do before you came here?

Prisoner—I shaved securities.

Warden—Well, suppose you continue in your line—in the barber shop.

Pressed for Time.

The Sceptical Aunt—What does he do, Dolly, for a living?

Doll (greatly surprised)—Why, auntie, he does not have time to earn a living while we are engaged.—[Life.

—Falling of the hair is the result of inaction of the glands or roots of the hair, or a morbid state of the scalp, which may be cured by Hall's Hair Renewer.

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

CHILEAN IMBROGLIO.

THE LAST STRAW,

Chile's Latest Affront—The Administration Getting Ready to Whip Chile Into a Proper Frame of Mind.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—(Special.)—Chile's new affront to the United States in criticising the conduct of Commander Evans for saluting the Spanish minister creates much stir here, as it seems to indicate a desire to aggravate the situation rather than allay it. The further discovery that the Chilean government has not withdrawn the offensive note sent by Minister Matta adds fuel to the flame and members of Congress are spoiling for a fight.

Congressman Ellis said: "We have been temporizing long enough, and I am in for a fight. Chile should have apologized long ago. She has not shown proper respect in this matter, but has been insolent all the way through. No section would respond quicker than the South in favor of protecting our national dignity by war."

Congressman Caldwell, of Ohio, said: "I believe in maintaining the honor of the nation and enforcing respect for the flag, and if we have to, I am willing to fight for it."

Chairman Blount, of the foreign affairs committee, said: "There should be no failure on the part of Congress in taking prompt action. I know what its feeling is." Another member, who has seen a good deal of the correspondence, says it is much worse than the public yet know, and he predicts that when Congress sees it, it will not delay a day in declaring war.

Work at the navy yard where the big guns are being turned out is being pushed vigorously, but silently, nobody being permitted to answer any questions.

Ex-confederates, who are by law debarred from serving in the army or navy, are expressing the hope that Congress will take such action as will enable them to enter the army and navy in case their services are needed.

A SCENE OF GREAT ACTIVITY.

Secretary Tracy Has Frequent Consultations With the Chief of Ordnance.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The navy department to-day is still the scene of great activity. Secretary Tracy has frequent consultations with the chief of ordnance, the chief of navigation and the chief of construction and occasionally he calls for the chief engineer. Other bureau chiefs also flit back and fourth through his doors, and these are but the outward and visible signs of the real work that is going on. In the bureaus themselves, clerks are working at their top speed with type-writers and skimming through ledgers, making calculations and transacting a greatly-increased volume of business.

But in the office of the chief of the bureau of navigation, Commodore Ramsay, the bustle is greatest. Three or four of his assistants have been detailed to translate cipher dispatches and they are kept busy putting messages into shape for transmission and making intelligible the cablegrams that come in from the South. The navy code is one of the most intricate ever devised. It is numerical in character, and it is has never yet been detected. Its inconvenience, therefore, is tolerated because of its safety—a consideration of the first importance at such a time as this—and at present its use is the main work of the navigation bureau. The officers sit in a small room adjoining the office of the chief with closed doors, their desks covered by the large flat code book, for which a foreign enemy would give the price of a man-of-war. A grist of half a dozen cablegrams will constitute nearly a day's work and so all the available force of the bureau is put upon the task.

Meanwhile Commodore Ramsey devotes considerable time in the communication with the chief of the hydrographic office, Commander Clover, who has in his office accurate charts of the coasts of both continents. These are especially valuable now, and great care is being taken in their study. By this means every mile of the South American shore can be watched, and advantage is thus taken of materials that have been patiently collected in former years.

The greatest pressure, however, is being brought to bear on the ordnance bureau, which represents the fighting arm of the navy. The chief of that bureau is getting most satisfactory results from the gun making plant at the Washington yard, besides stimulating the steel manufacturers to their best efforts in the rapid production of material.

But above all the greatest activity has prevailed for some time in the bureau of naval intelligence, the agents of which are said to have been at work on a plan of a possible campaign, besides collecting all imaginable information from abroad. It is through this bureau that the secretary has kept himself thoroughly informed on the movements of the agents of Chile, who, it is rumored, have for sometime been ransacking Europe for war material. The comprehensive operations now conducted by the department are largely for the purpose of ascertaining just what the naval system can accomplish in the event of hostilities, besides stimulating everybody to his best efforts as a means of useful training.

ANOTHER AFFRONT BY CHILE.

A Kick Because Commander Evans Saluted the Spanish Minister.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Secretary Tracy last night made public the following dispatch he had received from Commander Evans of the United States steamship Yorktown, now at Valparaiso, Chile, in regard to the Balmacedist refugees put aboard that vessel by United States Minister Egan and the Spanish minister:

VALPARAISO, Chile, Jan. 16, 1892.

Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. D.: The American minister informs me that the Chilean minister of foreign affairs has changed his mind about refugees on the Yorktown and that they may be taken out of any merchant vessel touching at a Chilean port by local authority. Arrangements had been made for all of them to sail to-day, but this change of base on the part of the Chilean minister of Foreign Affairs compels me to keep them, which crowds me very much. Shall I land them at Callao or Molendo? No No steamers from here go direct to neutral territory. This unexpected act of the Chilian minister of Foreign Affairs is due, he states, in part to my saluting the Spanish minister when he came on board to deliver two refugees. I have requested the American minister to say to the minister of foreign affairs that I am responsible to my own government and not to that of Chile in such matters, and that I consider his criticism offensive and I will not accept it. His action seems unworthy the representative of a serious government.

EVANS.

TROUBLE WITH ANOTHER MOB.

The Gig of Commander Evans Stoned by a Motley Crowd.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—The following Valparaiso cablegram is printed in the *Herald*: Commander Evans, of the United States cruiser Yorktown, says that on Thursday last his gig, while lying at the passenger mole awaiting his return from a visit to the city, was stoned by three men who were in a mob of hard characters which assailed the sailors in the gig with abusive language.

Fortunately none of the gig's crew was injured. Commander Evans promptly reported the matter to the senior Chilean officer, Fernandez Vial. He in turn, notified the police chief, whose men reported that the assailants were irresponsible people. Vial has made an apology to Commander Evans, in the course of which he states that the authorities are aware of the fact that certain persons are actively engaged in inciting a number of unemployed Chileans to attack Americans. These inciters of trouble, Vial adds, would like nothing better than to stir up war between Chile and the United States.

The authorities also learned that an attack upon the American legation was planned, so arrests of the suspected leaders in the contemplated raid were made.

A policeman is also engaged in guarding the American consulate in Valparaiso, while secret service policemen follow Consul McCreery around the streets of this city so as to protect him in case of an assault, which seems to be feared.

Preparations by Chile.

The reported preparations of the Chilean government for war, though lacking official confirmation in all details as yet, are viewed with deep concern by the Navy department.

The reported shipment of torpedoes through Montevideo to Chile has had the effect of warning the naval officers that in the event of war they are to me met by a foe armed with the best modern weapons.

Other unmistakable preparations are to be discerned, it is said, such as the reported dispatching of a fleet of three cruisers and a torpedo boat from Valparaiso under sealed orders, which was reported from Chile through private sources yesterday.

It is the prevailing opinion at the Navy department that this fleet is bound for the Straits of Magallen, which may be regarded to a certain extent as the gateway to Chile.

A comparatively small number of well-armed vessels, advantageously placed in these straits, could, in the opinion of naval experts, hold that important passage against a large fleet.

To be sure, this would not necessarily prevent the ultimate rounding of Cape Horn by an American squadron bound for Chile, and two days' steaming almost would carry the ships into the Pacific by an outside route.

As it is, the Chilean vessels—supposing the straits to be their destination—can easily reach that point before Admiral Walker, who is now at Montevidio with the Chicago, Atlanta and Bennington.

The Concord is also on her way to Montevidio. Other vessels are stationed on the Pacific, as follows: The Yorktown is at Valparaiso; the Boston is at Callao, Peru; the Charleston, San Francisco and the Baltimore are at San Francisco. Besides these new ships there are the Essex and Yantic at Montevidio.

In Constant Communication.

Secretary Tracy was in his office all the morning seeing members of Congress and other callers. The Navy department was in constant telegraphic communication with the navy yards and naval stations in all parts of the country for several hours last night.

Chilean Spies at Work.

SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 16.—It is rumored here that Chilean agents have been in all the Sound cities making plans of the harbors and their approaches.

THE VALPARAISO RIOT.

The San Francisco Examiner Says Testimony Shows That the Men Were Attacked Because They Were Americans.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—A special from San Francisco says that the *Examiner* this morning contained the following editorial.

"The testimony of the officers and men of the Baltimore given at Mare Island investigation makes it clear that our sailors were assaulted in Valparaiso because they were Americans. The evidence is too strong to be shaken by interested Chilean statements, no matter how high the official source from which they may emanate. It is plain also that the authorities were aware of the gravity of the outrage and not ignorant of the spirit which prompted it. All reasonable doubt has now been removed, and though Chile be little, she is not to small to be compelled to do justice. The people will back our government in proceeding with stern decision. Chile, in this matter, has been treated leniently. The time for forcing her to do what, as a civilized friendly power she should have done voluntarily and promptly, has come."

NEWSY DISPATCHES CONDENSED.

The sugar trust cleared $5,000,000 last year.

Indian troubles are threatened in the Cherokee strip of Oklahoma by the Pawnees.

The Pennsylvania railroad company has raised the wages of all its train employes.

Chauncey M. Depew has been re-elected president of the Union League club of New York.

The South Dakota legislature will hold a special session to consider a World's Fair appropriation.

The Johnson line of steamers is about to open direct communication between Boston and Rotterdam.

Martin McConaha, the man who demanded $5,000 from Judge Gresham at Chicago a few days ago, was adjudged insane Friday.

Chauncey M. Depew was re-elected president of the Union League club at a meeting in New York city Thursday evening.

Dispatches from several points in Texas are to the effect that a great many cattle have died since the unusually cold spell which set in last Sunday.

The directors of the American Sugar Refining company Thursday re-elected H. D. D. Havemeyer president and John E. Searls secretary and treasurer for the ensuing year.

At Grand Rivers, Ky., Wednesday, one of the largest charcoal iron making plants in the world began operations. The capacity is 150 to 200 tons per day. The plant cost $1,000,000.

The frame of the battleship Oregon has been completed and the work of putting on her outward plates begun. The Oregon will have a displacement of 10,500 tons and is the first battleship built on the Pacific coast.

Hon. J. A. Chapleau will resign his position as secretary of State in the Dominion Cabinet immediately after the pending Quebec provincial elections and bye elections to fill numerous vacancies in the Dominion House of Commons.

From all parts of the province of New Brunswick reports are received as to the alarming spread of la grippe. Thousands of persons are down with the disease in St. John, and some of the cases are of a very serious character.

Jackson, Tenn., was visited by an earthquake at 2:30 o'clock Thursday morning. The shock was followed by a fearful roaring like an approaching tornado. Many citizens were aroused from their sleep and were greatly alarmed.

A movement is on foot to organize a new company to fight the American Tobacco company (the cigarette trust). The new company's capitalization will be $1,000,000, and $300,000 worth of new cigarette machines have already been purchased.

Reports from Northern Vermont show that the rural sections are suffering from a very severe attack of the grip. Many families are prostrated by it, in some cases as many as five and seven persons in a single family being ill at the same time.

A WELL-KNOWN INVENTOR IS DEAD.

He Received Titles of Honor From the Crowned Heads of Europe.

HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Walter A. Wood, the well known inventor and manufacturer of harvesting machines, died yesterday at his home in this city. He was one of the few Americans who for great service rendered to humanity as an inventor have received title and honors from the crowned heads of Europe. He was a representative in Congress for two terms.

CAPSTONE FOR A REBEL MONUMENT.

The Virginia Legislature Appropriates $32,000 to Pay for the Same.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 16.—The Virginia legislature has just passed resolutions appropriating $32,000 to furnish a capstone to the private soldiers' and sailors' monument, now being erected here. This shaft, which was modeled after the Pillar and Pompeii at Cairo, is to be composed of thirteen blocks of granite, one to be contributed by each of the states composing the late confederacy.

A Diamond in Its Stomach.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 16.—Dan, the male ostrich in Robinson's circus, wintering here, died Thursday of la grippe, with which he was seized some days ago. A post mortem was held. The lungs were found congested and the throat was enlarged and ulcerated, while firmly fastened in the coating of the stomach the $800 diamond that Dan picked last summer from a gentleman's shirt front in Montreal was found imbedded. The stomach was eighteen inches in diameter.

Death of Mrs. C. W. Garfield.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Jan. 16.—Mrs. Charles W. Garfield, wife of Gen. James A. Garfield's cousin, a prominent polmologist and member of the state board of agriculture, died here yesterday of grip. Her husband is very low with the same disease.

LISTEN Have you written to us yet? If you haven't, you better at once. You don't want to miss YOUR opportunity. Read our illustrated advertisement in the first issue this month, of this paper. MONEY to be made rapidly, by any industrious person of either sex. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Can devote all your time or spare time only to it. We instruct and show you how FREE. Easy to learn. We start you. Write and learn all FREE by return mail. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 1804, Portland, Maine

AND
COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES
Cures Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Scrofula, and all Wasting Diseases.
It is pleasant and palatable to take as honey. Does not produce Nausea, and is easily assimilated.
Its strengthening effects are almost immediate.
It does not come up to assert itself semi-occasionally after being swallowed, as other Emulsions certainly do.
It is a Great Producer of BONE and MUSCLE, it purifies the Blood, and patients gain rapidly in weight while taking it.
It is a true Emulsion, the only one that is always ready, always alike, and that never has a thick, gummy, and greasy blob at the top to upset the patient's stomach.
It is used in all the leading hospitals.
It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians in the United States and Canada, and many assert that it is
THE BEST EMULSION IN THE MARKET.
Ask your Druggist for it, AND TAKE NO OTHER.
MAGEE EMULSION CO., Manufacturers, Lawrence Mass. Toronto, Canada.

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

ALBERT VICTOR DEAD.

The Heir to the British Throne Passes Away—Prince George the Next in Succession.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—The Prince of Wales has sent the following telegram to the lord mayor of London:

Our beloved son passed away at 9 o'clock to-day. (Signed). ALBERT EDWARD.

The news of the death of the Duke of Clarence has caused widespread grief, and already demonstrations of the public feeling are everywhere apparent.

On all public building flagss are displayed at half-mast, and throughout the whole of London the sad intelligence has been received with expressions of the deepest sorrow.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR.

The lord mayor received the following telegram, timed 8 minutes past 9 o'clock, concerning the condition of the dying prince, from Sir Francis De Winton, comptroller and treasurer of the household of the prince:

A change for the worse has occurred. We fear there is not much hope.

Then at 9:35 o'clock the lord mayor received the following:

His royal highness passed away at 9:15 o'clock.

After this came the dispatch from the prince of Wales announcing his son's death.

On receipt of the news the lord mayor at once gave orders to have the great bell in St. Paul's cathedral tolled, and also sent the following message to the prince of Wales:

We are profoundly moved by the sad news, and have communicated it to our fellow-citizens. We tender our deep and respectful sympathy with your royal highness in this great sorrow and national calamity.

Tolling Bells.

When the solemn tolling of the great bells in St. Paul's cathedral was heard this morning, they conveyed to every one within hearing of their deep mouthed booming the fact that the Duke of Clarence and Avondale had passed away. The bells in St. Paul's are never tolled save on the occasion of the death of an heir to the throne, and therefore no further information was necessary for the people of London, to make them aware that after a gallant struggle the duke had finally succumbed.

The announcement of his death caused far less commotion in the city than was expected, but this was no doubt due to the fact that nearly everybody had given up hope yesterday, and believed that death was sure to claim the duke.

The Dead Duke.

Prince Albert Victor Christian Edward was born January 8, 1864, and was therefore 27 years old. He was the oldest son of the Prince of Wales, and consequently in the direct line of succession to the throne. He was educated at Trinity college, Cambridge and the University of Heidelberg.

Previous to his entering as an undergraduate, however, he passed two years as a naval cadet on board the Britannia, and in 1879 started with his brother, Prince George of Wales, on a voyage around the world on the Bacchante. He returned to England in 1882. On leaving the university, Prince Albert Victor proceeded to Aldershot to prepare for the army. In 1883 he was invested with the order of the Garter. He was created an honorary LLD., of Cambridge, in 1887. In the spring of 1890 he returned from a visit to India, and on June 23 of that year he took his seat in the House of Lords as Duke of Clarence and Avondale, and the Earl of Athlone, titles conferred on him by the queen. On December 15, 1890, he was installed at Reading as right worshipful provincial grand master of the province of Berkshire. His present military rank is that of major, he holding a commission in the Tenth hussars, of which regiment his father is colonel.

On December 25 last the *Court Journal* contained the official announcement that the marriage of his royal highness, Prince Albert Victor, to her serene highness, Princess Victoria Mary, of Teck—the betrothal of the royal lovers having been previously announced—would take place on Saturday, February 27, at St. George's chapel, Windsor castle.

By the death of the Duke of Clarence, the next person to the Prince of Wales, in the line of direct succession, is Prince George Frederick Ernest Albert of Wales, brother of the duke. He was born June 3, 1865. He soon displayed a predilection for naval affairs, and after serving in minor capacities was appointed in March, 1890, to the command of the new gunboat Thrush, and while on this vessel he was attached to the British North American squadron. In August, 1891, he was promoted to the rank of commander of her majesty's fleet.

THE PEOPLE NOT SAD.

English Miners Refuse to Pass a Resolution of Condolence—Princess Mary's Poignant Grief Continues.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—The decorous fiction that the whole nation is overwhelmed with grief at the death of the Duke of Clarence received a startling denial yesterday in the proceedings of the greatest workmen's union in England. The delegates to the miners' federation, now holding their annual meeting at Stoke-on-Trent, were apprised before assembling that their representatives in parliament desired that the federation should adopt a resolution of condolence. The strong democratic feeling known to suffuse the body made the proposal hazardous, but it was hoped that the delegates would not venture to deviate from the general custom by declaring that the death in the royal family was no particular business of theirs. This is exactly what they did. A telegram from the parliamentary leader, Mr. Picham, himself ill with influenza, asked for a vote of sympathy with the royal family, adding: "The queen has always expressed sympathy with us." Cries of "business" greeted the message. The member who moved the vote of condolence reminded the delegates that the queen in cases of accidents in mines always helped the distressed. In sullen silence the conference listened to speeches in favor of the motion, and then by a vote of 19 to 13 passed without debate an amendment to proceed to business.

General Mourning.

The upper and middle classes are most keenly touched by the incidents of the Duke of Clarence's death. Thousands clad in mourning have flocked to Marlborough house to record their names, and through the capital well dressed folks generally are donning some badge of grief.

The *Gazette* directs that all persons wear mourning until Feb 28, while detailed orders are given to the court and to the army. The alarm of society people over the prospect of social reunions being under a taboo the greater part of the coming season will be relieved by the announcement that the queen, recognizing the necessities of society, will hold the usual May drawing rooms and levees. The Prince of Wales and family will not appear in public for a year to come. The Princess of Wales, after the funeral, is going to some secluded spot in the South of Europe with her daughter. Both are in delicate health, and their condition is now the source of increased anxiety to the family.

Princess Mary's Grief.

Princess Victoria Mary's poignant sorrow at the loss of her betrothed husband seems to increase rather than grow less as time passes. She too, is prostrated by the intensity of her grief and her refusal to touch food. Her beautiful face is wan and pale and her eyes plainly betray the traces of the bitter tears she has shed. Much sympathy is expressed regarding her, and many and fervent are the prayers that she may be able to withstand the terrible sorrow that has come into her young life. There is no doubting the love and sympathy expressed for her.

Her Future.

Princess Mary's future is undoubtedly the subject of deep national interest. As a precedent for her marriage to Prince George, the incident is recalled of the death of the czarewitch in 1865, after his betrothal to Princess Dagmar, now the wife of his brother, the present czar. So profound and universal is the sympathy over her loss that it would be no suprise if parliament accorded her some provision as a "maiden widow."

If the report be true that Prince George is attached to a daughter of Prince Christian, his known strong will makes the project of an alliance with Princess Mary improbable.

PRINCE GEORGE.

In the family circle Prince George has long been recognized as the superior of his brother in intellect, force of character and open geniality of disposition. From boyhood he has always held his own against his brother's pretensions as the elder. It is on record, how, quarreling as boys over the possession of a goat chaise, George promptly hit his brother in the eye and then seized and kept the chaise by his superior strength. Their mutual affection was undoubtedly great, but Albert Victor was the weaker vessel.

Arrangements for the Funeral.

Preparations for the funeral of the duke of Clarence and Avondale are being made on all sides at Sandringham, by the railway companies, and at Windsor Castle.

It is believed that the statements regarding the condition of the queen's health are grossly exaggerated. As has before been stated, she is greatly affected by the death of her favorite grandson, and her depression would naturally tend to make her more liable to an attack of the prevailing epidemic of influenza, but that she is seriously or at all unwell is not shown by the arrangements that have been made for her presence at the funeral ceremonies. As has now been decided, her majesty will remain at Osborne house until either Monday night or Tuesday morning. She will then proceed on the royal yacht to Portsmouth, from which place a special train will convey her to London. She will arrive at Windsor Castle early on Tuesday.

The body of the duke will be conveyed from Sandringham and will arrive at Windsor Castle on the same day.

All the details of the funeral have not been arranged, but it is announced positively that the interment will take place at noon on Wednesday. The body will be placed in the crypt in St. George Chapel.

How the Queen Received the News.

The queen remained up quite late last night waiting for news from Sandringham. The last dispatch she received before retiring was from the Prince of Wales. It said: "Eddie is still in a critical condition, but his strength is well maintained."

This was somewhat encouraging and her majesty thereupon retired. She was very anxious, however, and early this morning she arose and asked for the messages that had been received while she slept. The messages that had been sent to Osborne house early in the morning were unfavorable, and they, in a measure, prepared her majesty for the blow in store for her. Though she knew she was hoping against hope, the announcement of the duke's death was a great shock to her.

Prince Albert Victor was and always had been the favorite grandson, and his untimely death was a most severe blow to her. She immediately telegraphed a long message of sympathy to the Prince and Princess of Wales. She did not forget in her own sorrow the sorrow that has come to Princess May, whose love dream has been rudely shattered by the hand of death. To her, her majesty sent a message condoling with her in her sorrow and distress, and in loving words expressing her sympathy.

She at once ordered the Duke of Connaught to proceed at once to Sandringham to represent her. She also ordered that the court go into full mourning for three months, and cancelled all the "drawing rooms" and state levees.

Her majesty announced that the funeral of the duke would be a state function and that it would be held in St. George's chapel, Windsor palace. It was in this chapel that the marriage of the duke to Princess Victoria Mary was to have taken place on February 27 next.

THE PRINCE'S FUNERAL.

The Semi-Military Funeral Procession Through London Has Been Abandoned to Save the Troops From Exposure.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—The arrangements that were made for a public and semi-military procession through London to escort the remains of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale from the Great Eastern to the Southwestern railway station have been changed in consequence of the general epidemic of influenza prevailing here.

When the order was issued by the high military authorities preparations were immediately made to carry them into effect, but representations were made to the Prince of Wales that owing to the inclement weather which gives promise of lasting over Wednesday, it would be dangerous to the health of the troops who took part in the ceremonies. It was pointed out that the guards who were ordered to line the route from the Liverpool street station of the Great Eastern railway to the station of the Southwestern railway would have to stand immovable for a long time, and that they would thus be peculiarly liable to become chilled through, and otherwise endanger their health.

Upon hearing the views of the authorities, who made no concealment of their fears that the exposure of the troops would probably result in a general attack of influenza, the Prince of Wales immediately gave orders that the projected military funeral be abandoned.

The Prince, with the example of the results of exposure during the present inclement weather before him, as evidenced by the death of his son, is showing the greatest solicitude that the members of the court should not be exposed to the unnecessary risk, which a procession through London would entail and which would be certain to seriously affect the health of many of the aged courtiers.

It is deemed that the health of Prince George of Wales is not sufficiently robust to allow of his exposing himself in any way, and the Prince of Wales has decided that he will not be allowed to attend his brother's funeral.

THE NEW KHEDIVE

Is Given a Royal Salute and Reception as He Enters the Harbor at Alexandria.

CAIRO, Jan. 16.—Prince Abbas, the new khedive, this morning entered the harbor at Alexandria from Trieste, on board a steamer. The steamer was accompanied by a number of British warships which, as they entered the harbor, thundered forth a royal salute. The Egyptian vessels took up the refrain and from their guns belched flame and smoke as their youthful ruler came to take possession of the throne of his father. All the vessels were bedecked in rainbow style, and the sight was very pretty.

All the members of the Egyptian cabinet, Gen. Grenfell Sirdir, of the Egyptian army; Justice Scott, Egypt's judicial adviser, and Prince Hussein boarded the steamer and welcomed the khedive. Moukhtar Pasha, high commissioner of the sublime porte to Egypt, had intended to take part in receiving the khedive, but he is suffering from an attack of influenza, and had to forego his intention.

At 8:30 the khedive landed from the steamer and was received with great enthusiasm. He was met by the principal civil and military officials and a guard of honor composed of British and Egyptian troops. At 10 o'clock he took a special train and proceeded to Cairo.

AGAINST FERDINAND.

M. Stambuloff Was Also Marked For Death—The Palace Cook Discovered Putting Strychnine in the Royal Food.

PARIS, Jan. 14.—The *Eclair* to-day publishes a dispatch from Sofia, stating that fifty army officers have been arrested in that city on the charge of being implicated in a plot against the lives of Prince Ferdinand, the ruler of Bulgaria, and M. Stambuloff, the Bulgarian prime minister.

The dispatch adds that a report is current in Belgrade that Prince Ferdinand had a narrow escape from being poisoned by strychnine at the hands of the palace cook. Fortunately the man was observed acting in a suspicious manner. He was watched, and was detected in the very act of placing the strychnine in some dish he had prepared for the prince. The cook was immediately placed under arrest.

IN A FERMENT OVER ELECTIONS.

The Argentine Government Has Been Called Upon to Guard the Polls.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—The *Herald* has cable advices from these points:

Mendosa, Argentine Republic: The president of the legislature of the state of Mendosa has requested the chief of police to arm a sufficient number of men for the protection of the legislature from assault by revolutionists. The governor has also called upon the federal government of Argentine to guard the polls during the approaching election for governor of the state.

All Argentina, in fact, seems to be in a ferment over the elections and revolution appears to be almost inevitable.

Buenos Ayres:—Great frauds have been discovered in purchases of materials for public works. It is hinted that President Pilligrini is alleged to have been involved in them.

ENGLAND STARTS A SUBSCRIPTION

To Pay for Transporting American Flour to Russia's Starving Peasantry.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—Mr. Christopher Furness, member of parliament for Hartlepool, has invited subscriptions from British ship owners to defray the cost of conveying to the Russian famine sufferers 4,000,000 pounds of flour contributed in the United States.

Unsatisfactory Census Returns.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Jan. 16.—The census returns have been completed. They show the population of Newfoundland and Labrador to be 202,000, an increase in the past seven years of only 4,100, or at the rate of 2¼ per cent. This showing is a great disappointment. The last census, in 1884, showed an increase of 22¼ per cent for the decade ending with that year. Emigration is the main cause of the decline. The population of St. Johns decreased by more than 2,000 in the last seven years.

SNAP SHOTS AT THE OLD WORLD.

The Canadian parliament has been summoned to meet on February 18.

Mr. Floquet has been re-elected president of the French chamber of deputies.

The recent drouth has caused widespread suffering and privation throughout some portions of Mexico.

Several Austrian convents have promised old documents on Columbus for the exposition to be held in Madrid.

It is reported in official circles at Odessa that the prohibition of the exportation of cereals from Russia will be rescinded at the beginning of April.

A commercial convention has been signed between Portugal and Brazil, by which special advantages are granted to Portuguese wines and Brazilian sugar.

A bill introduced in the French chamber of deputies empowers the government to dissolve any association having a majority of foreign members or a foreigner among its directors. This provision is aimed only at religious orders, but it injures literary, scientific and charitable societies also, as they will be compelled to exclude foreigners. The penalty for neglect to comply with the law is two years' imprisonment.

DEATH OF CARDINAL MANNING.

The Noted Catholic Ecclesiastic Passes Away This Morning.

LONDON, Jan. 14.—Cardinal Manning died this morning.

His Career.

His eminence, Henry Edward, cardinal priest of the Roman Catholic church and archbishop of Westminster, son of the late William Manning, Esq., M. P., merchant of London, was born at Totteridge, Hertfordshire, July 15, 1808, was educated at Harrow and Balliol college, Oxford, where he graduated B. A., in first-class honors in 1830 and became fellow of Merton college. He was for some time one of the select preachers in the university of Oxford, was appointed rector of Lavington and Graffham, Sussex, 1834 and arch-deacon of Chichester in 1840. These preferments he resigned in 1851 on joining the Roman Catholic church, in which he entered the priesthood, and in

CARDINAL MANNING.

1857 founded an ecclesiastical congregation at Bayswater, entitled the Oblates of St. Charles Borromeo. The degree of D.D. was conferred upon him at Rome and the office of provost of the Catholic arch-diocese of Westminster, Protonotary apostolic, and domestic prelate to the pope. After the death of his eminence, Cardinal Wiseman, Monsignor Manning was consecrated archbishop of Westminster June 8, 1865. Pope Pius IX created him a cardinal priest March 15, 1875, the title assigned to him being that of SS. Andrew and Gregory on the Coelian Hill. The same pontiff invested him with the cardinal's hat in a consistory held at the vatican, December 31, 1877. He was the author of a large number of religious books, besides numerous sermons and pamphlets.

Cardinal Manning was well known, not only for his work as a Roman Catholic prelate and divine, but also for his exertions in the cause of temperance and social reform. He has taken a leading part in the settlement of the labor disputes with which London has been troubled for several years past. The celebration of the cardinal's episcopal jubilee took place on Sunday, June 8, 1890.

Who Will Succeed Manning.

A fierce contest will be waged with the vatican on the appointment of a successor to Cardinal Manning. English Catholics desire the appointment of Bishop Vaughan, who is a Unionist, but the Irish party oppose him, preferring the bishop of Portsmouth.

DEATH OF CARDINAL SIMEONI.

The Prefect-General of the Propaganda Succumbs to Influenza.

ROME, Jan. 14.—Cardinal Simeoni, formerly papal secretary of state and prefect-general of the propaganda, died to-day. His death was due to an attack of influenza, from which he had been suffering for several days.

Giovanni Simeoni was born at Paliani July 23, 1816, and having been ordained a priest, he was, on account of his learning, employed in offices of importance. In 1847 he was auditor of the Nunciature of Madrid. Some years later he filled the position of prefect of studies in the pontifical lyceum of the Roman seminary and was attached to the secretary's office for extraordinary ecclesiastical affairs. In 1857 he was appointed domestic prelate to the Pope, and was sent again to Spain as envoy for the affairs of the see, in order to renew the connections with Rome, which had been interrupted by the revolution. The next year he was made pro-notary in full. For eight years he acted as secretary to the congregation of the Propaganda for the affairs of the Oriental rite, and in 1868 became secretary of the Latin rite and adviser to the Roman inquisition and adviser for the affairs of the Oriental rite to the congregation of the council for the revision of the provincial councils and to the congregation for extraordinary ecclesiastical affairs.

When the ecumenical council of the vatican was convoked, Mgr. Simeoni was one of the advisers for the commission of Oriental churches and missions for ecclesiastical discipline. In 1829 the diplomatic relations between Rome and the court of Spain having been re-established, Pope Pius IX sent Mgr. Simeoni to Madrid as nuncio, having just recognized him archbishop of Chalcedonia. In 1875 the pope created him cardinal, reserving him in petto, and later in the same year he published him in consistory. Having been created a cardinal, Mgr. Simeoni remained in the nunciature in Madrid as pro nuncio, and on the death of Cardinal Antonelli, in 1876, he was appointed secretary of state to Pope Pius IX, which office he retained until the death of that pontiff, and prefect of the sacred apostolic palaces and the sacred lauretan congregation. He was afterwards made a member of the Roman universal inquisition and of other ecclesiastical congregations. He was succeeded as secretary of the state by Cardinal Bianchi in March, 1878, when Pope Leo VIII appointed Cardinal Simeoni prefect-general of the propaganda.

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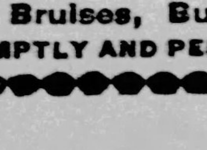
TRADE  MARK
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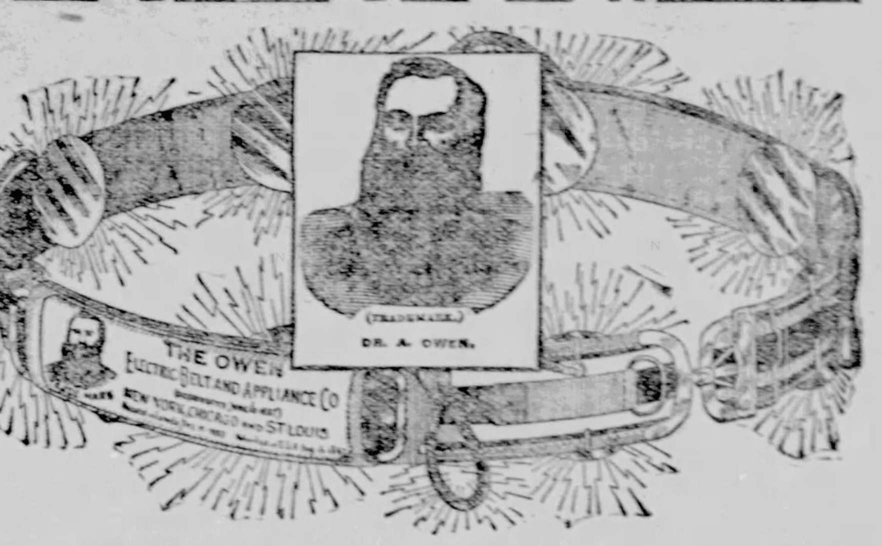

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Yours truly S. ENSIGN.

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Gives the Result of Six Days' Treatment with THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT.
MADISON LAKE, Dec. 9, 1891.
DR. A. OWEN, CHICAGO, ILL., *Dear Sir*:—I desire to let you know, for the benefit of others, the experience we had with your Electric Belt.
My wife had Rheumatism, with severe pains in the back, for the last three years, which, since last June, had become so severe that she was not able to turn in bed alone. In fact she was perfectly helpless. We tried many forms of relief, but without doing any good. I at last concluded to try your Ladies' Electric Belt, which I sent for, and it came promptly by express. We then applied it according to directions and with the following results: First day put on belt with five cells, and after wearing it six hours felt no effect. Second day same as first. Third day increased power to eight cells, felt effects only mild. Fourth day increased to full power, felt effects instantly; after wearing two hours began to burn and blister. Fifth day reduced to eight cells, continued to burn and blister. Sixth day reduced to six cells with good result, and have worn belt every day since up to date, and can gladly state that the benefits received are astonishing. Pain in back almost gone, rheumatism greatly relieved, and I think another week will see her entirely free from pain. You will not be surprised to hear that we felt a little doubtful about its usefulness after the first two days' trial, but made up our minds to give it a fair trial. I am pleased to write this account to you, hoping it will come under the notice of those afflicted, and receive my hearty thanks for your prompt and honorable dealings. I remain yours truly,
W. L. RAPPLEY,
Madison Lake P. O., Blue Earth Co., Minn.
P. S.—Please use this as you think best. I shall write again in the course of two weeks.

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The Owen Electric Belt for La Grippe.
PORT HURON, Mich., Dec. 17, 1891.
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT CO., CHICAGO, *Dear Sirs*:—About six months ago I bought one of your belts, and must say it has been a great comfort to me. I was sick with La Grippe for seven weeks, and it settled in my back and hips. I am a forester. I saw your belt advertised and I at once sent and got a No. 2 Belt, and in three days I was able to go to my work. I would not like to be without it, as I still wear it once in a while when I feel bad, for I am troubled with spinal affection. I would heartily recommend the Owen Electric Belt to all.
Yours truly, JAMES PETTENGILL.

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

OBJECTOR HOLMAN.

His Colleagues Aren't Anxious to Endorse His Picayune Policy in Regard to Expenditures of the Government.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The House of Representatives of the Fifty-second Congress has not followed the aggressive leadership of Chairman Holman, of the Appropriations committee in declaring that the appropriations of the Congress shall be strictly limited to the moneys necessary to carry on the several departments of the government. For four hours a fierce warfare of debate waged in the House yesterday over the proposition of the gentleman from Indiana and when an adjournment was taken Mr. Holman had so far receded from the strict spirit of his resolution as to ask that the previous question be considered in order that he might consider the advisability of to-day accepting an amendment modifying the sweeping declaration of the second clause of the resolution. That many Democrats if forced to meet the issue presented by the gentleman from Indiana will vote against the resolution, there is no doubt.

As the resolution at present reads it is generally interpreted as presenting an insuperable bar, not only to steamship subsidies, but also to the sugar bounty, the Nicaragua canal bill, the World's Fair loan, the improvement of the rivers and harbors, appropriations for Indian depredations and adjudicated cases from the court of claims. Naturally, therefore, the chairman of the Appropriations committee had arrayed against him the friends of all the interests and enterprises so vitally affected; and in the absence of the caucus decree, it was impossible to draw the party lines in forcing the passage of a resolution of such radical character.

The resolution came up under previous order of the House for two hours' debate to a side and was read as follows:

Resolved, That in the judgment of this House the granting of subsidies or bounties by Congress in money, public lands, bonds, or by indorsement, or by pledge of the public credit, to promote special private industries or enterprises of corporations independent of the question of the constitutional power of Congress to make such grants, is unjust and impolitic, and in manifest conflict with the spirit of our republican institutions as it directly tends to create and foster the wealth of favored classes at the expense of the whole people, who bear the burdens of government and manifestly furnishes undue facilities for the enlargement of great private estates—a policy which a government of the people cannot justly or safely encourage by any form of favoritism in legislation.

Resolved, That in view of the present condition of the treasury and because efficient and honest government can only be assured by frugal expenditure of the public money, while unnecessary and lavish expenditure under any and all conditions leads inevitably to venal and corrupt methods in public affairs, no money ought to be appropriated by Congress from the public treasury except such as is manifestly necessary to carry on the several departments, frugally, efficiently and honestly administered.

From the Republican Side.

"The resolution which is under discussion," said Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, in opening the discussion on the Republican side, "is not in language or spirit the same as the resolutions which the gentleman from Indiana has had read and which were passed by former Houses. In those resolutions the financial condition of the country was expressly referred to with regard to the declaration as to bounties and subsidies. At that time the government was under a heavy and oppressive load of debt. Under Republican management the government is getting rid of the mortgage. [Applause]. In the resolutions of the former Congresses the term 'public service' is used. In the resolution before the House it is 'departmental service.' It referred only to department work. Under this resolution not a private pension bill could be put through and nothing in the nature of public works could be entertained." [Republican applause.]

Continuing Mr. Henderson inquired what was the real object of the pending resolution. To what bounties did the gentlemen refer? He understood it was sugar. Speaking for himself and for no one else, he would remark that if all the gentlemen on the other side voted to cancel the bounty on sugar he might be found with them. This resolution was aimed at something else. It was a deadly weapon aimed at the starving millions of Russia. If it were adopted Congress could not make an appropriation to send to that country the offerings of the generous hearts of our people. Here came the gentleman from Indiana making an assault on the unfortunate inhabitants of Russia. Jews and Gentiles, in the presence of famine, came forward with full hands and generous hearts to help their fellow mortals and the reformed democracy said that the government should not carry their contributions to Russia. [Great applause on the Republican side.]

Mr. Henderson then turned his attention to the speech made some days since by Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, relative to the financial condition of the country. The gentleman sneered at the secretary of the treasury for changing the debt statements so as to make the subsidiary coin appear as part of the assets. When the secretary adopted that plan he readopted the plan pursued until President Cleveland changed it. The gentleman had stated that the receipts for the first half of the fiscal year fell short of the expenditures $273,000. He (Mr. Henderson) had asked for information on the point from the treasury department, and had been informed that the revenues for that period amounted to $174,143,000 and the expenditures to $167,043,000. That showed an excess of receipts over expenditure of $7,100,000, instead of a shortage of $273,000. The present administration had paid over $250,000,000 of the interest-bearing debt. Not a bondholder had wanted his money, but the administration had made him step up to the cashier's office and take it. The administration had saved to the people $55,000,000 in interest.

Mr. Henderson then proceeded to contradict the statement made by Mr. Dockery last week that the sinking fund was in a depleted condition. The last Congress had been sneeringly alluded to as the "billion dollar Congress." The ordinary increase of appropriations of the Fiftieth Congress over those of the Forty-ninth had been $68,000,000; the ordinary increase of the Fifty-first over the Fiftieth had been $57,000,000. All this war about a billion Congress meant that the Fifty-first Congress had given $113,000,000 by legislation, appropriation and payment to the soldiers of the republic, their widows, children and dependent relatives. The Fifty-first Congress had revised the tariff, but in doing so it had increased the price of the product of the American farmer, made it sure that labor could get a fair and just compensation and made impossible for starvation to enter the republic and remain under the folds of the American flag." [Great applause.]

Both Pass the House by a Great Big Majority.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—In his prayer this morning the chaplain feeling alluded to the death of the Duke of Clarence and of Cardinal Manning.

The House then resumed the consideration of the unfinished business, being the motion to reconsider the vote by which the previous question was ordered on the subsidy and economic resolution offered by Mr. Holman.

Mr. Holman withdrew the motion. He had, he said, come to the conclusion that the second resolution was broad enough to cover any and all proper and legal appropriations. It would include all such legislation as private pension bills and the like.

Mr. Bowers, of California, asked the gentleman to specify anything that it cut off—any matter or thing for which an appropriation was made by the last Congress.

Mr. Holman's time having expired he could make no reply.

Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, inquired whether a separate vote could be had on each resolution, and, on receiving an affirmative reply, demanded a division on the question. This demand, after consultation with Mr. Dingley, of Maine, he withdrew; but it was immediately repeated by Mr. Tracey, New York.

So the question was taken on the first resolution, which reads as follows:

Resolved, That in the judgment of this House, the granting of subsidies or bounties by Congress, in money, public lands, bonds or by indorsement, or by pledge of the public credit, to promote special private industries or enterprises of corporations, independent of the question of the constitutional power of Congress to make such grants, is unjust and impolitic, and in manifest conflict with the spirit of our republican institutions, as it directly tends to create and foster the wealth of favored classes at the expense of the whole people, who bear the burdens of government, and manifestly furnishes undue facilities for the enlargement of great private estates—a policy which a government of the people cannot justly or safely encourage by any form of favoritism in legislation.

It was adopted—yeas 227, nays 41. The question was then taken on the second resolution, Mr. Lynch, of Wisconsin, making a vain effort to present a substitute. The resolution is as follows:

Resolved, In view of the present condition of the treasury, because efficient and honest government can only be assured by the frugal expenditure of the public money, while unnecessary and lavish expenditures under any and all conditions, leads inevitably to venal and corrupt methods in public affairs, no money ought to be appropriated by Congress from the public treasury, except such as is manifestly necessary to carry on the several departments frugally, efficiently and honestly administered.

The resolution was agreed to; yeas, 164; nays, 93.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE TWO WINGS,

They Are Wrangling Among Themselves and Haven't Accomplished Anything—Holman's Resolutions Passed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—(Special.)—Our Democratic brethren are very much down in the mouth over the progress of the debate in the House yesterday and to-day. They find their forces so badly handled, with so many would-be leaders and so few who have the ability to lead, that they despair of accomplishing anything, even with their big majority, and they seem to be afraid to go into caucus. The division in the House between the Crisp and anti-Crisp forces is so nearly equal that each side seems to be afraid to trust itself to go into caucus lest it should be turned down and the control put out of its reach.

Nothing Accomplished Yet.

Notwithstanding the cry that this is to be a Congress of economy, it is now nearly the end of its sixth week without having accomplished or thing. Not a single measure has passed the House. The Senate has passed nearly a score of bills, but the economy House not one. The uncontrollable and untrained majority seems to be unwilling to submit to any leadership or dictation.

ELECTING PRESIDENTS.

Representatives Bryan and Enloe Present Arguments to the House Committee and Say There's a Demand for a Change.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—(Special.)—Representatives Bryan and Enloe made arguments before the House committee, on the election of President and Vice President to-day in favor of the proposed amendment to the constitution, providing for the election of senators directly by the people. They urged that there was a popular demand for this change in the method of electing senators, and that it would bring the Senate nearer to the people and would be more in accordance with the principles of this movement.

It is evident that a very determined effort is going to be made to pass the resolution during this Congress.

TO PREVENT GAMBLING IN CEREALS.

A Bill Introduced in Congress to Protect the Consumers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Representative Alexander (N. C.) yesterday introduced in the House a bill relating to "gambling in agricultural products." This gambling, according to the bill, is defined to be a contract to sell for future delivery, corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, etc., the contractor or seller not being the owner or agent of the owner at the time of the making of the contract. The bill excludes from the mails any letters, postal cards or circulars concerning gambling in agricultural products, and checks, drafts, bills, money, postal notes or money orders for use for such purpose.

It also excludes from the mails newspapers, circulars, pamphlets or publications of any kind containing advertisements, telegraphic reports or other articles giving quotations of any market relating to gambling in agricultural products. A tax of $2 per word is levied on each interstate telegraph or telephone message used for or in aid of the gambling referred to in the act.

ROADS FINED FOR LATE MAILS.

They Run Too Many Fast Trains During Bad Weather.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 16.—The Postoffice department is steadily fining the railroads who fail to get in the fast mail on time. The roads are subject to a deduction from their pay if trains are behind time and this deduction is in proportion to time lost where the roads are able to show that the delays were unavoidable. The department may remit the fines, but a good case has to be made out.

"The trouble is," said the railway mail official, "that the railroads are trying to run too many fast trains. The winter has not been a severe one and the delays incident to the weather do not explain the complaints. All we can do, however, is to keep on imposing the fines until the trains are again run on schedule time."

Nominated by the President.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nomination: John W. Watts, register of the land office at Lake View, Ore.

Postmasters — Pennsylvania — Eugene G. Webb, Elkland; Allen L. Shomo, Hamburg; Frank J. Over, Hollidaysburg; Joseph K. Moore, Conshohocken.

Texas—Joseph C. Taylor, Albany; John Snoddy, Big Springs; Miss Belle Lippard, Hubbard.

Kentucky—Wm. A. McGinety, Falmouth.

Tennessee—James H. Rector, Cumberland Gap.

Ohio—Wm. B. Wolverton, Norwalk; Frank M. Ritezel, Warren; Harry M. Leach, Hiram.

Illinois—Harrison W. Coursey, Polo; Mary L. Piper, Greenfield; Hartwell Hendrickson, Marion; Tolian M. Sidenstricker, Newman.

Idaho—Marcus F. Whitman, Montpelier.

Kansas—Mrs. Sarah E. Henry, Lindsborg; Edward Colbert, National Military Home; John Lehmann, Halstead; Morrell M. Fuller, Ellis; Wm. J. Callender, Woodbine.

Michigan—Alfonso Shafer, Reading; Andrew W. Seed, Cass City.

Minnesota—William A. Miller, Staples.

Wisconsin—Gustav Kustermann, Green Bay; Charles Frantz, Kenosha; Albert E. Pound, Chippewa Falls; Chas. Smith, Hartford.

Missouri—Lewis E. Musick, Mountain Grove; Nathan C. Harrison, Jackson; William Comegys, Ash Grove.

Nebraska—Thomas J. Pickett, jr., Ashland.

North Dakota—Edward L. Bretner, Grafton.

South Dakota—William P. Hess, Flandreau.

Washington—John T. Lobaugh, Pullman.

An Office For Powell Clayton.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations:

A. A. Bowman, collector internal revenue, Second district, Tennessee; Powell Clayton, Arkansas, to be second lieutenant of cavalry.

House Rules to be Reported.

Speaker Crisp and the Democrats of the rules committee had a conference this morning on the subject of the rules.

The speaker outlined his general idea about changes to be made in the rules of the Fiftieth Congress, and it is expected that the committee will be ready to report to the House about the middle of the week.

Speaker Crisp is Better.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—Speaker Crisp's condition to-day is somewhat better than yesterday. He dictated a dozen or more letters yesterday afternoon and will probably do some more work on his correspondence this afternoon. He is still very weak and tires quickly. It is not likely that will be able to resume work as presiding officer of the House before week after next at the earliest, but his complete recovery is now thought to be simply a matter of time and prudence.

BLAINE IS ILL AGAIN.

Almost Overcome By a Feeling of Nausea While at the Cabinet Meeting This Morning.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19.—There was some little excitement about the White House during the Cabinet meeting this afternoon, by reason of the sudden illness of Secretary Blaine.

He came to the White House about 11:45 o'clock and seemed to be in good health, but he had not been there more than half an hour when he complained of nausea, and said he felt weak and faint.

He suggested that he had better go home, and Secretary Elkins agreed to go with him. They drove to Mr. Blaine's house in the Postmaster General's carriage, which happened to be the most convenient at the time, Mr. Blaine's not being there.

His regular physician was soon in attendance, and Mr. Blaine was soon relieved of all feeling of nausea. The attack was somewhat similar to the one of a fortnight ago, but was not nearly so serious and yielded much more readily to treatment. To-day's attack was a mild one, and is not likely to have any serious or permanent effect.

STATUS OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Committee Issues an Explanatory Address on Federal Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—The committee on Federal Legislation of the World's Columbian commission, in order to correct the misapprehension that generally prevails in the public mind as to the distinct and separate duties of the World's Columbian commission and the World's Columbian exposition, has decided to issue an address to the public in explanation of the true relations of the two bodies and particularly to define the position of each in reference to the proposed $5,000,000 loan or appropriation for the benefit of the World's Fair.

Hill Tries to Cut a Figure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18.—Senator Hill brought before the Senate committee on Postoffices to-day the case of Mr. Flood, the Elmira postmaster whom the President proposed to replace by the appointment of Mr. Rathbun. The Senator entered a vigorous protest against Mr. Rathbun's confirmation. He did not object to Rathbun personally, but made an argument to show why justice and expediency as well as a due regard for the wishes of the citizens of Elmira required Flood's retention.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

JAN. 12.—Senate—Bills passed: To extend privileges of the transportation of dutiable merchandise without appraisement to the port of Sandusky, O.; appropriating $325,000 for construction of two United States revenue cutters; providing for construction of several public buildings and bridges. Bills introduced: To remove statute of limitation in respect to eight-hour law claims. A number of petitions and remonstrances were presented.

House—Bills introduced: Increasing pension of soldiers who lost the use of eyes or limbs; for the development of silk culture. Bill passed: Fixing the time for holding court in Iowa.

JAN. 13.—Senate—Bills passed: For relief of certain named persons. Bills introduced: Proposing amendment to constitution relative to marriage and divorce. A number of bills were reported and referred.

House—Resolution reported: Relating to appropriations. Resolutions agreed to: Calling on the secretaries of state and treasury for certain information relating to imports; concerning 4½ per cent. bonds. Bills introduced: To repeal law creating a sinking fund; for classification of clerks in first and second-class postoffices; to cover the gold reserve into the treasury; for construction of revenue cutter for use at San Francisco; for public buildings at Lincoln and South Omaha, Neb.

JAN. 14.—Senate—Bills introduced: To promote the safety of railway employes; for additional justice in Utah. Bills passed: To aid Colorado to support the school of mines; appropriating $500,000 for hall of records at Washington.

House—The day was spent discussing the resolution offered by Mr. Holman relative to limiting appropriations of the government.

JAN. 15.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Resolutions adopted: Relating to appropriations; fixing the number of committee clerkships. Bill introduced. Amending the Presidential succession act.

JAN. 16.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Bills introduced: To appropriate $30,000 to test the spelling reform, and have experimental schools therefore at the World's Fair; to put salt, lumber, nails, cotton ties, cotton bagging, binding twine, etc., on the free list; to admit Arizona into the Union; to place barbed wire and fencing rods on the free list; to prohibit the inter-state transportation of trees, plants, vines, etc., infested with parasites. The Holman resolution was passed, 227 to 41.

JAN. 17.—Neither house was in session.

JAN. 18.—Senate—Memorial presented from the National League for the Protection of American Institutions; for an amendment to the constitution to prevent a union of church and state, and forbidding the appropriation of public money to any society under sectarian control. Bills introduced: For a constitutional amendment to elect President and Vice President by a direct vote of the people; for building two revenue cutters for service on the great lakes.

House—There was a long discussion of World's Fair matters, which subject promises to be one of much controversy this winter in Congress. Bill introduced: To permit National banks to loan money on real estate.

NEWSY NOTES FROM WASHINGTON.

Secretary Foster, who is at Fortress Monroe, continues to improve.

President Harrison has issued a proclamation reserving from entry or settlement the Pecos River Forest Reserve in New Mexico and making it a public forest reservation.

Secretary Elkins has leased for his residence, while in Washington, the handsome brownstone mansion on McPherson Square, owned by ex-Senator Palmer, of Michigan.

The comptroller of the currency has declared a dividend of 12½ per cent in favor of the creditors of the insolvent Red Cloud National bank, of Red Cloud, Neb., of claims proved, amounting to $34,532.

Members of the House committee on Rivers and Harbors say that it is safe to assume that the river and harbor bill will be considerably less than that of the last Congress, and that no new improvements will be recommended unless they are of exceptional merit.

The friends of the plan to afford relief to the great wheat growing region of the far northwest by the construction of a canal or ship railway around the Dalles, on the Columbia river, and thus afford water transportation to the Pacific ocean, have abandoned these more costly projects.

IS ASKING FOR MORE ALIMONY.

Young Mrs. Blaine Is After More Funds to Conduct Her Case.

DEADWOOD, S. D., Jan. 15.—Martin and Mason, the Deadwood attorneys for Mrs. Mary Nevins Blaine, have received notice of a motion that will be made before Judge Thomas here January 20, by her Sioux Falls attorneys, for alimony, pendente lite, increasing the allowance heretofore made in such sums as the court may deem just.

The notice of the motion is accompanied by an affidavit of C. S. Palmer, plaintiff's Sioux Falls attorney, setting forth that the defendant had been served with a copy of the complaint at Bar Harbor, August 10, and had made answer sufficient to have much effect.

Death of a Famous Abolitionist.

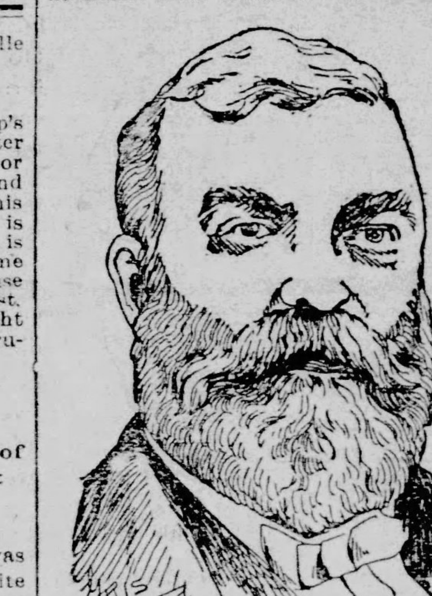
MILFORD, Mass., Jan. 16.—Rev. George W. Stacy, the last of the famous Mendon abolitionist trio, died to-day, aged 82. The other two were Rev. A. Ballou and Dr. J. G. Metcalf, and all were active coworkers with Phillips, Douglas, Garrison, Thayer and Hale.

GENERAL U. S. NEWS.

GEN. J. S. ROBINSON.

Passes Away at His Home in Kenton, Full of Years and Honor—Sketch of His Career.

KENTON, O., Jan. 14.—Ex-Secretary of State of Ohio, James S. Robinson, died at noon from heart failure. Deceased



THE LATE GEN. ROBINSON.

has been a sufferer for some months, and death had been expected for several days.

His Life.

Gen. J. S. Robinson was born in Richland county, October 14, 1827. He went to Hardin county in January, 1847, and assumed charge of the Kenton *Republican*. At the beginning of the war in 1861, he laid aside his pen to take up the sword in defense of the Union. He enlisted as private in Co. G, Fourth O. V. I. He was chosen first lieutenant, later captain, and accompanied this regiment to West Virginia in June, 1861, participating in the Rich Mountain campaign. In October following he was appointed major of the Eighty-second regiment, and returning home he assisted in recruiting this regiment from this county and re-entered the field in West Virginia. He was promoted to colonel of the regiment, and was successively made a brevet brigadier general, full brigadier and a brevet major general. These promotions he received by reason of seniority of rank and meritorious service on the field. He served in the Shenandoah Valley under Fremont, in Gen. Pope's campaign, in the second battle of Bull Run, the campaign of Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Georgia and of the Carolinas. He participated in the battles of Rich Mountain, Cross Keys, Resaca, Dallas, New Hope Church, Culp's Farm, Peach Tree Creek, Averysboro and Bentonville; was with Sherman on his march to the sea, and closed his honorable soldier career in the march to Washington and the grand review. He received a severe wound in the left shoulder in the battle of Gettysburg, from which he is still a great sufferer.

General Robinson has held a number of positions of honor and responsibility. He was clerk of the Ohio House of Representatives during the sessions of 1855 and 1856. He has served as chairman of both the Republican State Central and State Executive committees. His direction of the campaign of 1879 was especially notable for its brilliant and aggressive quality. He was commissioner of railroads and telegraph in 1880 and 1881. In 1880 he was elected to Congress from the Ninth district of Ohio and again re-elected in 1882. He served the district with great fidelity and was especially zealous in his efforts in behalf of the old soldiers and wool growers.

In the critical emergency of his party in 1884, he was unanimously called upon to head the ticket for secretary of State and he made a remarkable campaign and was successful in the hard-fought contest. He made the state a splendid officer and was re-elected by an increased majority in 1886. He was always an earnest and steadfast supporter of the material and industrial development of his country.

PLEDGED TO BLAINE.

Convention Held in Philadelphia to Elect Delegates Adopts Resolutions Demanding the Secretary's Nomination.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 14.—In the convention of the First, Second, Third and Fourth Congressional districts, held yesterday, to elect delegates to the Republican national convention at Minneapolis, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The sentiment of the Republicans of Pennsylvania is overwhelmingly in favor of the nomination of the Hon. James G. Blaine for President of the United States, it is hereby

Resolved, By this convention, that the delegates here nominated be requested, in deference to the universal sentiment, to cast their votes in that national convention for that peerless statesman and foremost Republican.

The resolution adopted by the Fifth district convention is worded differently, reading:

WHEREAS, It is apparent to the most casual observer that the overwhelming sentiment of the Republican party earnestly demands the nomination of Hon. James G. Blaine for President of the United States; and,

WHEREAS, The Hon. James G. Blaine is eminently and conspicuously fitted by his thorough knowledge of the resources and capabilities of this nation, and by his broad statesmanship, to perform the duties of president, and guide the destinies of the republic and advance and maintain the great principles of the Republican party; therefore be it

Resolved, That in obedience to the sentiment of our party and of the eminent fitness of Hon. James G. Blaine, we request the delegates to be elected by this convention to the National Republican convention, to be held at Minneapolis, Minn., to vote for the nomination of Hon. James G. Blaine for President of the United States, and to use all honorable efforts to secure the same.

QUAY'S LIBEL SUIT

Was Called on Monday and the Work of Securing a Jury is Now in Progress.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 18.—A special from Beaver, Pa., says: The Quay-*Star* criminal libel suit was begun this morning, and great interest is felt in its progress. The attorneys for the prosecution are District Attorney Mechlem, J. M. Buchanan and W. H. S. Thompson, the last two being prominent Democratic leaders here, and J. Rankin Martin. Those for the defense are E. D. Dougherty, Robert Ritchie, chairman of the Democratic county committee, and Louis R. Reed, all Democrats, the latter being associated with Mr. Buchanan in the practice of law here. Willis McCook, of Pittsburg, is also here, but will not take an active part in the proceedings for the defense.

Among the witnesses for the prosecution present are David Martin, State Chairman Andrews, R. H. Yardsley, receiver of the Keystone bank; Hamilton Disston and F. J. Faunce, of Philadelphia. A. J. Barr and James Mills, defendant in the Pittsburg *Post* libel suit, are also here getting points.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the case was called and the work of securing a jury begun. It was at this point that Senator Quay first made his appearance and took his place with his counsel. He appeared to be in excellent health, and his bearing was calm and self-possessed, as of one who felt that he was master of the situation. The work of selecting the jury is still in progress.

MISSISSIPPI'S SENATORIAL FIGHT.

Barksdale, the Alliance Moses, Has Given Up the Race.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—A Jackson, Miss., special says: The Senatorial contest has developed new features. Major Barksdale, the Alliance Moses, has given up the race as far as he is individually concerned, but is leaving no stone unturned in his effort to defeat Senator George. All sorts of rumors are afloat, the most probable of which is that the 60 Alliance votes are to be thrown to ex-Lieutenant Governor Sims, provided he can muster 30 votes from the eastern border of the state. The same proposition is made to Charles Scott, Capt. Bob Taylor, ex-Governor Lowry, or any man who can draw votes from the George ranks.

The Discovery of Gold Celebrated.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—The forty-fourth anniversary of the discovery of gold at Sutter's saw-mill in Eldorado county, Cal., was celebrated last night by the Associated Pioneers of the territorial days of California, with a dinner. As the years roll on death plays sad havoc in the ranks of the sturdy gold diggers of '49. Last night there were less than a half hundred left to tell the tales of the olden days.

Itching Skin Humors

Torturing, Disfiguring Eczemas

And every species of itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases are relieved in the majority of cases by a single application, and speedily, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES when the best physicians, hospitals, and all other remedies fail. No language can exaggerate the suffering of those afflicted with these diseases, especially of little babies, whose tender skins are literally on fire.

CUTICURA

Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, are absolutely pure, and agreeable to the most sensitive, and may be used on the youngest infant and most delicate invalid with gratifying and unfailing success.

CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, heals raw and irritated surfaces, cleanses the scalp of crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the only medicated toilet soap, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of humor remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities, and thus removes the cause. Hence, the CUTICURA REMEDIES cure every humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

"How to Cure Diseases of the Skin and Blood," mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to every sufferer.

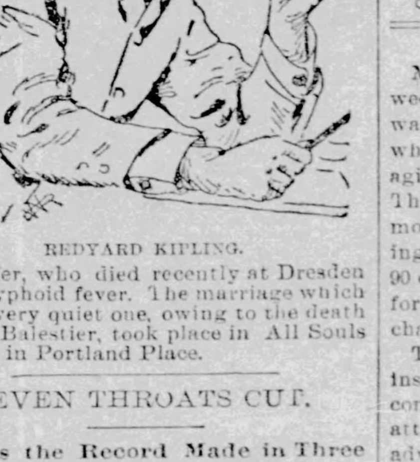
CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORP'N, Boston, U. S. A.

Pimply Skin red, rough hands, painful finger ends and shapeless nails are prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap, incomparably the greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only medicated toilet soap* and *the only preventive and cure* of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, rough, red, and oily skin, and simple humors of infants.

KIPLING IS MARRIED.

He Weds a Sister of Wolcott Balestier, the Popular American Novelist who Recently died.

LONDON, Jan. 19.—Rudyard Kipling, the well-known story writer, was married yesterday to Miss Balestier, sister of the young American novelist, Wolcott



RUDYARD KIPLING.

Balestier, who died recently at Dresden from typhoid fever. The marriage which was a very quiet one, owing to the death of Mr. Balestier, took place in All Souls church in Portland Place.

SEVEN THROATS CUT.

This is the Record Made in Three Weeks by "Jack the Slasher," of New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—A mysterious personage known to the police of this city as "Jack the Slasher," was arrested yesterday by central office detectives and locked up at police headquarters. The police have been agitated since December 29, over a series of peculiar assaults, five having occurred up to date, and at least one resulting fatally. The victims have, without exception, been under the influence of liquor, walking or staggering along the street, when some one has noiselessly approached from behind and slashed their throats with a razor, making his escape before being identified.

The prisoner is Henry G. Dowd, an Englishman born in Liverpool, who came to this country when a boy. After his arrest he was confronted by Jack Clark of Elizabeth, N. J., whose throat was cut on the 9th inst., and positively identified him as his assailant. Dowd then confessed, admitting also that he murdered John Carson, the Baltimore lawyer who was found on the street last Friday morning with his throat cut from ear to ear. Then he retracted this, and doggedly refused to talk. The prisoner is now in a cell at police headquarters.

The slasher has cut seven throats within three weeks.

In Byrne's private room the man confessed to some of his crimes. He said the impulse to kill under certain circumstances was uncontrollable. He said he wanted to kill all the Germans. He said man had once ravished his mother in her Brooklyn home. The face of the ravisher still haunted him and whenever he saw a man who looked like the one he was pursuing he tried to kill him.

"Why did you kill Carson?" asked Inspector Byrnes, "he was not a German."

"I could not help it," was the reply. Then he said quickly, "Oh, I did not do it at all."

The prisoner comes of good family. His mother's sister married Samuel N. Hoyt, brother of the late Jesse Hoyt, the millionaire, whose will was stubbornly contested by his daughter, Mary Irene Hoyt. Samuel N. Hoyt resides in Brooklyn.

About fifteen years ago Dowd was placed in Flatbush asylum for the insane, but he escaped. These facts were obtained from the prisoner's brother, John J. Dowd, who is a crank suffering from religious mania. He was also put under arrest.

PLOT AGAINST A DIVINE,

A Conspiracy Discovered Among the Saloonkeepers in Pittston, Pa., to "Silence" a Minister.

PITTSTON, Pa., Jan. 16.—Evangelist P. J. Kain, pastor of the Broad street Methodist Episcopal church, has been conducting a series of gospel meetings in his church during the past two weeks, and among the subjects upon which he preached was temperance. The proprietors of the saloons became indignant at the preacher's persistent attacks upon their traffic, and set about to find means of silencing him.

Every day for the last week the minister has been in receipt of anonymous letters threatening him with bodily harm, and even death, if he persists in his crusade against the liquor traffic. In most cases the letters are made up of printed words cut from newspapers and pasted together. Detectives learned the name of a man who was said to know all about the matter. This individual, under a pledge of secrecy, said that a conspiracy had been formed by six saloon keepers to effectually silence the preacher. The plan was to warn him by anonymous letters to abandon the crusade or take the consequences. If the warning was not heeded he was to be "removed." The names of the saloonkeepers in the conspiracy were given, and it is expected that they will be arrested as soon as the informer's story can be substantiated. The wildest excitement prevails in Pittston.

A Case Growing Out of the Recent Gerrymander in Wisconsin.

HUDSON, Wis., Jan. 15.—William B. Andrews, present treasurer of St. Croix county, has been nominated by the Republicans for the assembly. Mr. Andrews must receive a certificate of nomination from the secretary of State before his name can be placed on the official ballot according to the present law. The secretary will be enjoined from issuing such a certificate, and thus cause a case to test the constitutionality of the recent gerrymander to be brought before the Supreme court for an early settlement.

HAS BEEN ASLEEP FOR MONTHS.

An Inexplicable Case at the Poor House in Wilkesbarre, Pa.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Jan. 19.—At the retreat poor house, near this city, is a Polander named John Mica who has been sleeping for thirteen months and shows no signs of waking up. He was taken there from Wilkesbarre City hospital about fourteen months ago. The sleeper opens his eyes occasionally to take a little nourishment, but immediately draws his head under the covers and falls into a comatose condition. The case has not been explained.

As a mark of respect to the memory of the late duke of Clarence the cotton exchange at Liverpool will be closed at noon on Wednesday at which hour the funeral of the duke will take place at Windsor castle.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—Currency continued last week to pour into New York city. There was a fair demand for money on call, which loaned from 3 to 1 per cent, averaging 2¼ per cent, with renewals at 3. There were large offerings of time money, with light demand, the rates being 3 per cent for 30 days, 3½ for 60 to 90 days, 4 per cent for 4 months, and 4½ for 5 to 6 months, on good stock exchange collateral.

The foreign exchange problem remains inscrutable. All through December the common formula among bankers, when attempting to account for the material advance in the rates, has been to attribute it in part to the engagements maturing at and about the end of the year, but largely to a lack of commercial bills because of smaller exports. But the report of the Bureau of Statistics shows that our exports for December, instead of falling off from the enormous totals of the previous months, actually increased. This indicates that the course of the foreign exchange market is wholly out of accord with the foreign trade movement, and cannot be accounted for by any surface reasons.

STOCKS.—The course of prices on the New York Stock Exchange, last week, though somewhat irregular, was on the whole downward. There had evidently been considerable selling to realize profits, and there had also been more or less short selling. Under the pressure prices, of course, receded. Still the tone continues quite confident and the decline is looked upon as a natural reaction.

SILVER.—The declining tendency of the silver market was not arrested by the renewal of efforts at Washington to secure consideration for a free coinage measure. On the contrary, the pressure on the market appears to be the result of a growing conviction that the chances for further favorable legislation on the subject are at present exceedingly slim. It would seem under these circumstances that considerable offerings of silver have resulted, and the oversupplied state of the market is temporarily aggravated by the fact that the Treasury has already practically obtained the greater part of its monthly quota for January under the law of July, 1890.

Owing to these factors the New York price fell from 95¼c per ounce at the close of the previous week to 93½c on Wednesday last, the London price declining from 43⅛d to 42⅝d, and India council bills showing a decline of 9-32d per rupee. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 93½c, which is equal to 72.1 cents for the value of the pure metal in the United States dollar.

THE REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S TRADE.

Our Enormous Export Trade—Plenty of Money Thus Assured.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: It was suggested two weeks ago that the exports in December were likely to be extraordinarily large. The preliminary reports just issued indicate that the exports in that month were probably the largest ever known, for while no increase appears in cotton and exports of provisions, cattle and oil were slightly less than a year ago, a gain of $20,000,000 appears in breadstuffs, making the net increase in principal items $17,540,854, or nearly 25 per cent, indicating that the aggregate exports for the month will probably exceed $116,000,000, against $98,000,000 last year, when the amount was greater than it ever had been in any month. The exports of flour increased 50 per cent and exports of wheat are 15,000,000 bushels, against 4,800,000 last year, while exports of cotton are 48,000,000 pounds greater in quantity. These enormous exports overshadow all other features in the commercial situation. They insure large supplies of money, if ever needed, but at the present the markets are well supplied, except at southern points. Treasury disbursements have been large, and there is no reason to look for a lack in the supply of money.

Another fact of large importance is that the iron output was not diminished in December as is usual, owing to the stoppage of finances during the holidays, but was 188,082 tons weekly, against 188,185 Dec. 1. The market is fairly active, though the enormous output gives buyers an advantage, and in Alabama and Virginia iron is offered at low prices.

The wool production last year was considerably larger than that of the year before, but the stocks on hand are somewhat larger, showing that the consumption of 1891 has been about the same as in 1890. The market shows no important change, and just at this season none is expected.

Breadstuffs have been much weaker since the publication of the government reports, and wheat has fallen 1⅝c, corn 1⅝c, and oats ⅝c. Exports and receipts continue large, though the colder and less favorable weather somewhat restricts the movement. Coffee unchanged and oil has advanced 5c; cotton fell to $7.37 during the week, the lowest price for 43 years, but has since recovered to $7.56, though receipts and stocks are remarkably large. The depression at the south is not relieved by talk at the cotton convention, and probably cannot in any way except by the free sales of cotton, which is now held for higher prices.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 330, as compared with 435 last week (eight days.) For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 411.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Jan. 13, 1891.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$5,614,900
Loans, increase	1,547,000
Specie, increase	5,519,200
Legal tenders, increase	2,348,200
Deposits, increase	9,010,000
Circulation, increase	27,700

The banks now hold $24,579,025 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 19.	Jan. 12.
U. S. 4's, coupons	116½	116¼
U. S. 4's registered	116½	116¼
U. S. 2's	100	100
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

Trade.

During the past week there was a fair volume of business done, yet in no particular line was there marked activity beyond the usual business at this time of the year.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the New York Stock Market this Afternoon.

2 P. M.—Money closed easy at 2 per cent. Bar silver 92¾.

In the stock market after 12 o'clock there was a further decline under severe pressure, especially in the industrials and distillers, on large transactions was forced down to 54⅝ while Chicago Gas fell away from 73¾ to 71¾. Railroad stocks yielded fractionally, and no marked movement occurred among them. After 1 p. m., however, there was heavy covering of shorts which rallied the entire market, and more strength was seen than at any previous time of the day. Reading, Burlington and a few others were brought up again to the opening figures, while Distillers rallied to 57 and Chicago Gas to 74. As the buying died away toward 2 p. m. the market again reacted, and the selling in St. Paul, Rock Island and Union Pacific was specially heavy, all reaching the lowest prices of the day, as did many others. The activity was as marked as the weakness, and the market finally closed active and firmer, but unsettled after a partial rally.

	Opens.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atch	41⅝	41⅝	40⅞	41⅛
A. C. O.	34	34	33	33¾
A. S. R.	79¾	79¾	78⅝	79⅛
C. S.	59⅛	59⅛	58⅝	58⅝
C. C. C.	71¼	71¼	70⅝	70⅝
C. B. Q.	107¾	107¾	107¼	106¾
C. Gas	74⅝	74⅝	72⅝	73¾
Cordage	95⅞	95⅞	93⅞	94⅛
D. H.	124¾	125	124	125
D. & L.	138¾	139¼	138¾	139
Erie	30⅝	30⅝	29¾	30⅛
H. V.	29⅝	30	29¾	30
J. C.	112¾	112¾	111⅛	111⅛
Lead				
L. S.	120¾	120¾	120	120¾
L. & N.	80¾	80⅞	78⅝	79
M. P.	60⅛	60⅞	59	59¼
N. E.	49	49	47¾	48
N. P.	23¾	23¾	23¼	23⅛
N. P. Pfd	66⅛	66⅛	65⅛	66¼
N. W.	116¾	116¾	114⅞	115⅛
N. Y. C.	113⅛	113⅛	112⅝	113⅛
N. A.	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛
P. M.	36¼	36⅛	35⅛	35⅛
R. T.	15⅛	15⅛	15	15⅛
R.	90⅛	90⅛	88⅛	88⅛
Read	39	39	38	38¾
Silver	93	93	93	93
St. Paul	79¾	79⅛	77⅝	77⅝
T. C. I.	41⅛	41⅛	40⅛	41⅛
T. Pac	12⅛	12⅛	12⅛	12⅛
U. Pac	47⅛	47⅛	45⅝	46⅛
Wabash	13⅛	13⅛	12⅛	13⅛
Wab pfd	29⅛	29⅛	28⅛	29⅛
W. U.	82⅛	82⅛	81⅛	81⅛

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

The market at all points opened weak this forenoon for wheat. Liverpool wheat was ½d lower; futures 1d lower; corn, cash, 1d lower; futures, ¾d lower. London cargoes 1½d higher. Amount on passage increased 2,238,000 bushels, as compared with a week ago. The severe weather over the winter wheat section is doing no injury to the wheat plant, the snow protecting it well. Corn was steady.

At Chicago May wheat opened at 90⅝c, eased to 90⅛c, and then dropped to 9 ⅝c, ⅝c decline; at Toledo it opened at 95⅛c, eased to 95¼c, and then stood at 95¼c, ⅜c off as compared with yesterday; at St. Louis, it opened at 91c, fell to 90⅛c and then went to 91⅛c, ⅝c decline; at New York it opened at 101⅛c, rose to 101⅝c, and then eased to 101⅛c, ⅛c decline.

January corn at New York opened at 50⅝c, rose to 50⅝c, and then fell to 50⅜c; ⅜c off.

This afternoon trade in wheat was of good proportion at all leading points. Near the close rumors of war with Chile sent the price of wheat up flying. After the close the tone was less firm. Corn sold fairly well at steady prices.

At Chicago May wheat closed ⅛c under the highest price, at 92⅛c; at Toledo it closed at the best figures, at 96⅜c; at New York it was at the best price, at 102⅜c; and at St. Louis it was at the top price, at 92¾c.

May corn at Chicago opened at 41⅛c, fell to 41c, and closed at 41⅛c.

Car lots at Chicago to-day: Wheat, 238; contract, 67; corn, 431; contract, 12; oats, 336; contract, 88; rye, 27; contract, 3. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 124; corn, 200; oats, 160.

The *Northwestern Miller* reports the official output of flour by Minneapolis mills for the year 1891 at 7,877,947 brls, against 6,938,830 brls in 1890, 6,088,865 brls. in 1889, and 7,074,730 brls. in 1888. The direct exports of flour to foreign countries for 1891 were 3,038,065 brls., against 2,097,025 brls. in 1890, 1,853,815 brls. in 1889, and 2,197,615 brls. in 1888.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 1,100,000 bu., of which 780,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 320,000 bu. to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week of 1890 were 840,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 46,104,000 bu., of which 22,620,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 23,484,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 23,300,000 bushels, of which 16,580,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 6,720,000 bushels to the Continent.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

This afternoon there was a fairly active trade in wheat for May delivery, and prices were higher. Corn sold to a good limit. Prices steady.

Clover seed active, steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 90¾c, 1c higher than yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 87½c. D. & M.

May wheat 95⅝c, 95⅛c, and finally 96⅜c, ⅝c higher than on yesterday.

The market for wheat, this forenoon, was devoid of animation. Prices opened weak and lower, declined from opening figures, and then strengthened to the opening price.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 90¾c, 1c decline.

May wheat 95⅝c, 95¼c, then 95⅝c, ¾c depressed as compared with the preceding day.

Prices of January and May wheat, to-day:

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
December.				
Toledo	....	....	....	90¾
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	101¼	102⅛	101¼	102¼
St. Louis	88⅛	88¾	88⅛	88¾
May.				
Toledo	95¾	96¼	95¼	96¼
Chicago	90⅝	92¼	90⅛	92⅛
New York	101⅝	102⅜	101⅛	102⅜
St. Louis	91	92¼	90⅞	92¼

Corn—No. 2, 41c; No. 3, 39c; No. 2 yellow, 41c; No. 3 yellow, 39½c; No. 2 January, 41¼c.

Oats—No. 2, about 32½c.

Rye—No. 2, 88c.

Clover Seed—Prime, cash, January and February, $5 60; March, $5 65; No. 2 seed, $5 30.

Dressed Hogs—Sale 13 head at $5 00.

Toledo Produce Market.

The snow of last night kept many producers from coming to the city this morning, and in consequence there was a slim trade from first hands. At the wholesale houses there was about the usual amount of business done. There is no new feature. Prices are about as quoted yesterday.

Butter—Creamery, per lb., 27@28c; dairy, 20@21c; fair quality, 18c.

Eggs—Cold storage, limed and candied, 21@22c; fresh receipts, 24c.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 11@12c; ducks and chickens, 9@10c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, 40c; beets, 30c; cabbages, 30@40c; sweet potatoes, bbl., $2@2.75; turnips, bu., 20c; carrots, bu., 30@35c; parsnips, bu., 50c; celery, doz, 30@35c.

Fruits—Apples, per bu., 60@75c; cranberries, crate, $2 75; lemons, box, $3 75@4 25; oranges, box, $2 50@2 75.

Fresh meats—Beef, per lb., 3½@5c; calves, 7@7½c; mutton, 6c; lambs, 7@7½c; dressed hogs, 100 lbs., $5 00.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, 5c; light hides, steers and cows, 3½c; calf, 6c; kip, 4c; cured hides, heavy steers, 7@7½c; light hides, 4½c; calf, 6½c; kip, 4½c.

Wool—Unwashed, 16@18c; washed, 25@28c.

Hay—Best timothy, from wagons, $11 00@12 00; mixed hay, $9 00@10 00.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—(Special from Wright & Haughey.)—To-day's wheat market opened with a chill for the bulls, but closed with the complete rout of the bears, an increase on passage of two and a half millions, emphasized by a decline of a half penny to two pence per cental at Liverpool turned yesterday's newly converted bulls to rabid bears, and soon dropped one cent below yesterday's close. At the decline a prominent short seller became a good buyer, and New York parties also bought freely at about 90½ for May. From 90¼ to 90⅝ May wheat ranged the greater part of the session, when a rumor of war with Chile was given as an excuse for a sudden scramble by shorts who forced the price to 92¼ bid at the close. The selling was too unanimous all day by light weights, while the increase on passage was two-and-a-half millions, the imports into U. K. were wheat and flour one million less than previous week, which, with one-half million decrease in our visible made a complete offset.

Corn was weaker than usual during the weak turn in wheat. There was a falling off in shipping inquiry, and cash corn sold about 1 cent lower than yesterday for off grades. This weakness induced considerable selling of the May option which declined to 40⅝c, but with the firmness in wheat closed at 41⅛c. Provisions sympathized with the decline in markets and good realizing sales. Estimated 34,000 hogs.

Grain and Produce.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Jan. 19.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 100½c; No. 1 northern, 98¼c; No 2 red, 96½c. Corn—No. 2 corn no offerings.

DETROIT, Jan. 19.—Wheat—Cash, white, 92½c; red, 92½c; January, 92½c; May, 96⅜c bid. Corn—Cash, 40½c bid. No. 2 oats cash, 34c; white, 34½c. Rye—85c.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 19.—Flour easy. Wheat quiet at 95c. Corn firmer at 43c. Oats quiet at 34@34½c. Rye dull at 87c. Pork firm at $11.25. Lard firmer at $6 20. Bulk meats steady at $5 62½. Bacon firm at $7 00. Whisky firmer; sales 780 barrels on a basis of $1 18.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 19.—Closing—Wheat firm; cash, 89½c, nominal; March 91c bid; May, 92⅜c; July, 88c bid. Corn firm; cash, 37¼c; January, 37½c asked; February, 38c nominal; May, 38¼@38⅜c asked. Oats steady; cash, 30c; May, 31⅛c bid. Pork firmer; old, $9 00; new, $11 50. Lard higher at $6 20. Whisky steady at $1 18.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 12.—Close—Pork—Demand improving and prices unchanged. Lard—Demand poor for futures and fair for spot; February and March, 33s 9d, firmer; January, 33s 6d and prices are firmer. Wheat—Demand poor; No. 2 red spring and winter, 7s 11d, dull. Flour—Demand poor; prices unchanged. Corn—Demand fair; spot steady; 4s 11½d for new; January steady at 4s 8½d; February steady at 4s 5¾d; March steady at 4s 4½d.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—9:30 a. m.—May wheat opened ⅛c lower, at 90¾c, and sold up to 90⅝c. May corn ⅛c lower, and steady at 41⅛c. May pork unchanged, at $11 95, and sold off to $11 82½. May lard unchanged, at $6 60, and sold to $6 62½.

10:45 a. m.—Wheat—No. 2 January, 85¾c; May, 90¾. Corn—No. 2 February, 39c; May, 41c. Oats—No. 2 January, nominal; May, 31¼c. Mess Pork—January, $11 40, nominal; May, $11 80@11 85. Lard—January, $6 35, nominal; May, $6 60@6 62½. Short Rib—January, $5 70, nominal; May, $5 92½@5 95.

1:15 p. m.—Closing—Wheat strong; cash and January, 87¾c; February, 87½c; May, 92⅛c. Corn—Steady; cash, 38½@38⅝c; January, 38½c; February, 38½c; March, 39½c; May, 41⅛c. Oats—Cash, 29⅛c; February, 29½c; May, 31¼c. Pork firm; cash, $8 85@8 40; January, $11 80@11 90; May, $11 80. Lard—Firm; cash, $6 30; January, $6 30@6 32½; May, $6 62½@6 65. Short ribs—Firm; cash, $5 70; January, $5 70; May, $5 97½. Rye steady at 85c. Barley nominal at 60c. Flax seed steady at $1 00. Timothy seed firmer at $1 25. Butter steady. Eggs steady. Whisky, $1 18.

NEW YORK, Jan. 19.—Wheat—Receipts 139,500 bushels; sales, 730,000 bushels; market dull, ½@1¼c lower, due to large increase in amount on passage; January, 100½c; February, 100⅝@101¼c; March, 101⅛@101⅝c; April, 101⅜@102⅛c; May, 101⅝@101⅜c; June, 99@100⅛c; July, 98⅛@98½c. Rye—Quiet, easy; western, 96@98c. Corn—Receipts, 148,025; sales 485,000; market moderately active, ¼@⅜c lower, weak; No. 2, 50⅝@51c; steamer mixed, 49@50⅛c. Oats—Receipts, 39,425 bushels; sales 30,000 bushels; market dull, weaker; western, 36@43c. Beef—Quiet and steady; extra mess $9 00@10 00; family, $11 00@12 00. Pork—Dull and steady; mess, $9 75@10 75; extra prime, $9 50. Lard—Quiet and easy; steam rendered, $6 65. Butter—Receipts, 4,101 packages; market inactive and firm; western dairy, 18@25c; western creamery, 21@32c; Elgins, 31½@32c; imitation creamery, 17@25; rolls, 16@20. Eggs—Receipts, 4,710 packages; market quiet, easy; western, 23 ¼c. Sugar—Raw quiet, steady; fair refining, 3 3-16c; centrifugals 93 test, 3 7-16@3⅝c; refined, quiet and steady; crushed, 5⅛c; granulated, 4 3-16@4 5-16c; powdered, 4 5-16c. Spirits turpentine quiet and firm at 34@35c. Molasses, firm and quiet; New Orleans, common to fancy, 35@38c. Tallow quiet and steady; city ($2 00 for packages), 4⅝c. Coffee—The contract market opened steady; July advancing 5 points and the others unchanged to 5 points decline as brought by the weak foreign markets and a little selling here on European account. Havre was quiet at ¼@¼f. decline, and Hamburg was unchanged to ¼ pfennig lower. Receipts at Brazil ports were 29,000 bags for two days. Rio quiet and firm; No. 7 on spot, 13¾c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000 head; market strong. Hogs—Receipts, 4,300 head; market a shade higher; fair to prime, $4 10@4 35; mixed, $3 80; Yorkers, $4 10. Sheep—Receipts, 600 head; market steady.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 19.—Cattle Receipts, 2,800 head; shipments, 1,500 head; market active and firm; steers, $3 20@5 20; stockers and feeders, $1 75@3 50. Hogs Receipts, 7,000 head; shipments, 100 head; market active and 10c higher; bulk, $4 10@4 20; extreme range, $3 75@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 300 head; shipments, 100 head; market unchanged.

CHICAGO, Jan. 19.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 7,000 head; market steady; no prime steers here, would sell for $5 00@5 25; good steers, $4 70@4 90; others, $3 75@4 50; common, $3 00@3 50; cows, $1 25@2 75; stockers, $2 25@3 25. Hogs—Receipts, 22,000 head; market active, 10c higher; rough, $4 05@4 10; packers, $4 15@4 30; heavy, $4 35@4 50; light, $4 15@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000 head; lambs, lower; sheep, steady.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Jan. 19.—Ulrick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Cattle—Receipts light; market steady with an improved demand; steers and heifers firm; cows dull; bulls strong; steers, butcher's grades, $3 25@4 00; heifers, $2 50@3 25; cows, $2 25@3 00; bulls, $2 40@3 25. Hogs—Receipts, 900 head; market opening steady closing 15c higher; prime heavy shippers $4 40@4 50; heavy Yorkers and mediums, $4 30@4 40; pigs and lights, $4 15@4 25; all sold. Sheep unchanged with a good demand.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 18.—Hogs—In fair demand; steady; common and light, $3 75@4 15; packing and butchers', $4 10@4 30; receipts, 7,280 head; shipments, 230 head. Cattle—Dull; fair to choice butcher stock, $2 75@4 00; prime to choice shippers, $4 00@4 75; receipts, 780 head; shipments, 20 head. Sheep—In light supply, steady; common to choice, $3 00@4 75; extra fat wethers and yearlings, $4 75@5 00; receipts, 220 head; shipments, 10 head. Lambs—In fair demand and firm; common to choice, $4 25@6 25 per 100 lbs.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Jan. 18.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: English wheats are dull and the demand is inert. The heavy English reserves and colossal stocks in the various ports have caused a fall of one shilling on the finest samples, without inducing buyers to purchase. Foreign wheats have suffered a similar reduction. The total decline since December 1, is 4s on California and 2s on American red winter. The stock of foreign wheats amounts to 6,225,000 quarters, against 4,043,000 quarters on the corresponding date last year. Until the demand shall have moved a part of this surplus of 2,000,000 quarters, dull markets are inevitable. A hopeful sign of the increase in Continental buying and relief, is the cessation of the Russian and Roumanian supplies. American flour is one shilling lower. Oats is one shilling and corn is 6d cheaper. During the week beans and peas were scarce and commanded is more. At to-day's markets the prices of English and foreign wheats did not move buyers to purchase. English flour dropped 1s. Barley was steady. Oats and corn unchanged. Beans and peas were held for an advance. Linseed was 3d dearer.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 18.—The demand is good for leaf tobacco. More money has been expended for it than in any week for a long time past. The attendance of buyers has been large. Everything of a durable nature has a good demand. The most strength has been in the higher grades of burley. Fine fillers, wrappers and cutters are quickly taken. Low grades have also done well. Quotations for 1890 and 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Burley—Dark trash, $2 50@3 50; colory trash, $4 50@8 00; common lugs, $3 50@4 75; medium lugs, $4 75@6 00; good lugs, $6 00@8 50; colory lugs, $10 00@16 00; common leaf, $5 50@8 00; medium leaf, $8 00@13 00; good leaf, $13 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@33 00. Dark—Trash, $1 00@1 50; common lugs, $2 00@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 50; good lugs, $4 50@6 00; common leaf, $5 00@6 50; medium leaf, $6 50@8 50; good leaf, $8 50@17 00. Quotations for 1891 Burleys and darks in good order are as follows: Burley—Trash, $2 50@4 50; colory trash, $6 00@7 00; common lugs, $5 00@7 75; medium lugs, $7 00@9 00; good lugs, $9 00@11 00; colory lugs, $10 00@16 00; common leaf, $6 50@9 00; medium leaf $9 00@13 00; good leaf, $13 00@19; selection, $19 00@23 00. Dark—Trash, $1 00@1 75; common lugs, $1 75@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common leaf, $4 50@5 50; medium leaf, $5 50@7 00; good leaf, $7 50@9 50; selections, $9 50@12 50; black wrappers, $12 00@13 00.

Cotton.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Jan. 18.—Cotton—Market steady; middling, 7c; receipts, 1,600 bales; stock, 184,257 bales; shipments, 4,586 bales; sales, 3,500 bales.

GALVESTON, Jan. 18.—Cotton—Steady; middling, 6 13-16c; low middling, 6 9-16c; good ordinary, 6 5-16c; net and gross receipts, 4,073 bales; exports to Great Britain, 7,080 bales; to France, 4,700 bales; to the continent, 2,855 bales; coastwise, 2,729 bales; sales, 2,044 bales; stock, 85,417 bales.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 18.—Cotton firm; middlings, 7c; low middlings, 6⅝c; good ordinary, 6 1-16c; net receipts, 10,951 bales; gross receipts, 11,510 bales; exports to Great Britain, 5,940 bales; to France, 6,091 bales; to the continent, 5,500 bales; sales, 4,400 bales; stock, 301,515 bales.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 18.—Cotton steady; middling, 6 15-16c; receipts, 225 bales; shipments, 650 bales; sales, 415 bales; stock, 148,800 bales.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 18.—Cotton steady; middling, 7⅛c.

Petroleum.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 19.—Petroleum, 62⅝c bid at noon.

OIL CITY, Pa., Jan. 19.—Petroleum, 62⅝c bid at noon.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 19.—Petroleum quiet; S W 110, 6½c; 74 gasoline, 7c; 86 gasoline, 10c; 63 naptha, 6½c.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 18.—Wool—Receipts, 2,100 pounds; shipments, 157,300 pounds. The wool market is rather quiet, but bright stocks rule strong and Texas and territory steady.